

**THEIR  
SHADOWS  
THEY FEAR!**

KRISH BHARADWAJ

# **EVENTS PROVOKED US TO WRITE, OUR WRITING WILL ONCE AGAIN PROVOKE EVENTS**

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**A FICTION, WITH IMAGINERY CHARACTERS, DIALOGUES, WITH NO INTENTION TO HURT ANYONE, NOR REFERRING ANY SPECIFIC SECTION, ORGANISATIONS, INDIVIDUALS OR MOVEMENTS.**

*MY SPECIAL THANKS GOES TO MR. ADHITYA NADIG FOR HIS EXCELLENT EFFORT TO GIVE A NEW SHAPE TO THIS NOVEL. WITHOUT HIS HELP THE BOOK WOULD NOT HAVE TAKEN FINE SHAPE AND IMAGE. THIS NOVEL IS NOT AN END OF THE DESTINY OF A NATION.*

*MAY BE AN UNFINISHED JOURNEY IN  
HALFWAY.....*

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## **FASCISM DO NOT TAKE THE SEAT OF POWER ON ITS OWN PEOPLE VOTE FOR IT!**

The twilight of the evening was slowly fading in the west. New Delhi, people rush from one corner to other end passing through its carbon monoxide fumes. Someday, Delhiite's lungs will start purifying their blood with carbon monoxide. Oxygen may turn as a toxic gas difficult to survive. But as of now, with a purified oxygen filled grand hall in the parliamentary street which is well-guarded permitting only selected invitees. There are eleven dignitaries. Their purpose is to rewrite the future destiny of the nation.

All are showing serious face. Newly elected president of the National People's Party is the only speaker. Old guards among the restricted consultative committee were informed to be observers. It is a Power Point presentation done by him. Ninety-two years old the senior leader Rathod was trying to follow him and along with him Dr. Jeeva Tandon. His contemporary is taking all effort to understand the new strategy. Opposite to him was seated Mr. Premnath Mawa, the Prime Minister in waiting. His future and the changing slides have greater link. Three other Vice-Presidents beside them are silent observers. Swami Nithyana was sitting opposite to President. Two other strategic political consultants unconnected to the party were the unusual invitees. The eleventh Man is unidentifiable, with full of western mannerism. Billion-dollar worth of technical data were first studied, analysed for months and final Master Plan was prepared. He is the author, Indian born American citizen. He can say which village in India, has what communities, castes and how their voting patterns remained consistent or inconsistent in the past four elections. City concepts and rural concepts were found. Where messages shall go with media, where it shall go with posters and local visits and where the community leaders do command, all synchronised. President said that this is an election programme with a focus, how to harvest the seat, even by one vote. Strategies were so minute, the National People's Party did design their programme, who, which caste men shall head the booth committee in that area. What they shall promise to local voters of that village.

National People's Party never had such political meeting, with the absence of office bearers. This is the most secret session and unknown outsiders as major part of the plenum is really a major indiscipline. Rathod was wondering, how it is allowed under party regulation to have great strategic meeting, with new non-party faces. He looked at other faces. Three Vice-Presidents were looking at the President as though they were allowed inside the sanctum of the presiding deity of the temple. Swami Nithyana, was not even an office bearer to take part in the party's highest plenum. Rathod got up to voice his objection. Premnath Mawa tersely looked at his face and showed his hands asking him to sit down. Rathod felt deep pain. Dr. Jeeva Tandon was really shocked by the indecent behaviour.

*Voice of the president is heard amidst the dead silence, "Sir, National People's Party is facing a crucial Parliamentary election. In all past elections, we knew our result after the declaration of Parliament election. But this time we are pre-determining the results before poll. We are winning 340 seats minimum. Our vision is WIN 370 SEATS along with our known allies, with our hidden allies. I mean, our seeds perfectly planted among opposition candidates. I have identified the list of candidates. No minority community nominee is as our candidate anywhere in India. We are*

*sharpening our Nationalism posture much stronger, so that our party votes are consolidated first, and non-party votes are diverted to us. We will say externally, it is political conflict, our cadres will divide this voting in communal line. Ardent nationalism with a biting against minority, shifting all the blames of economic disaster, misery, sense of insecurity, unemployment and scandals on the ruling government will be our strategy. Besides, there is a gunfire in the border and jawans are dying. We are taking this to our people that we live in an insecure nation, because of the cowardliness of the government. We combine a few key issues as our electoral propaganda.*

- 1. We are going to bring a magical change in the nation by a new developmental strategy projecting that we are going to attract \$800 billion foreign funds.*
- 2. We are going to set a huge campaign condemning the existing ruling party is corrupt, inefficient, scam ridden. We are projecting that they have huge black money in foreign banks and In Indian real estates. We are digging them.*
- 3. Our Promises are that we will bring all those black money back and distribute it at the doors of poor. It will make India super economic power.*
- 4. Present government is incapable of tackling the menace of terrorism as it is afraid of antagonising the minority community. Borders are disturbed with gun battle, terrorist tourism unchecked, and country is not safe.*
- 5. No more concession to minorities. If they want to live in India, they shall vote to our party. They will abide to our dictates. That is the test of their loyalty to nation. Otherwise they shall march out.*
- 6. We will create five crores' jobs in five years and will develop huge industries in every part of India. India will be super rich once our party gets elected as foreign investment will flow from every country around the world.*
- 7. Premnath Mawa will be the only one man will be the future prime minister of India and he will create a new national order."*

While was telling each sentence, the screen was displaying a new slide and in every slide the face of Premnath Mawa was shown.

*"Madan, 30 years several leaders in NPP toiled to make NPP as second national party and you or Premnath are in the national scene only three years back, will it not be a great insult to leave our leaders like Rathod, Vishwas and so many who had gone to jail and faced so many police attack all these years. Don't you feel that party cadres will feel insulted if these great leaders are deliberately kept out?" Dr. Jeeva voice was heard.*

Madan turned to Kaithar, one of the vice-presidents of Madhya Pradesh. *"Respectable leaders Jeeva Tandon, Rathod and Vishwas; You all know that your 30 years work resulted in failure to secure majority in six elections. You shall now understand that even after this election, we will be main opposition or a major party in another coalition. Why not you, silently accept that we bet on a winning horse here, then a decorated horse for Aswametha yaha, among you. You know Aswametha horse is only for a sacrifice in yagna fire. Silently, give way: We must be the rulers of this nation. You all are symbolic shadows of the party, in the correct sense, spent forces. "LET PREMNATH WORK."* Jeeva Tandon was shocked by the last phrase rang in his years as "Let Hitler Work" a Nazi language.

Rathod, slowly raised and said, that we did not discuss, Maoist movements, law and orders, growing unemployment, rural economic conditions, which are also vital part of manifesto. So many leaders worked day and night to the growth of the party, we shall honour them by giving party seats. Prime Minister post can be decided after getting majority!

Premnath signalled to Madan Vyas. “*Rathodji, party manifesto or lengthy list of issue are not in our programme. Excluding minority votes, still we are expecting a vote share of 40% to 45 % for our party. Secondly, we are projecting Premnath as God sent leader and he, he alone is saviour and protector from all national sickness, maladies, fears and desperations of our people. Let people be afraid and threat from Maoist, menace of terrorists, Mafia gangs of cities, we see a delusion is created today. They need a brave warrior to fight. Our campaigners, will project Premnath, slayer of all other political devils. That will be a giant stage show and not manifesto*”.

“*We have included two corporates; whose CEOs are present. They have identified the winnable candidates in each constituency. Each candidate’s positive images either created or projected. They had identified the campaign slogans. The committee leaders and their method of campaigns are modelled by them. We are giving Rathodji, Vistas, safe constituencies. Jeeva Tandon, is drafted for campaign and so he is not going to contest this election. Rathod face turned red.*

“*What is wrong with Jeeva Tandon, he won the Alwa seat with 10,000 votes margin?*”

The campaign manager got up. “*Sorry to intervene. Mr. Jeeva Tandon won with his community plus NPP vote support won and margin is 10,074. Tandon vote share was 2,94,077 Barathiya Congress 2, 84,073 and Pramod Volga, the present candidate, was a congress rebel independent with 1,02,200 votes with his caste vote of 97,000. So, in Alwa constituency NPP will be having a new vote share of Pramod Volga, individual, his caste vote Plus NPP vote, which will be exceeding 3,95,000 votes. He was admitted to NPP yesterday. Here, we further divide the opposition vote with a rival candidate in his own caste. He was already paid 13 crores to divided opposition caste and party supported votes. Opposition vote will further face a decrease of 33%. But it may or may not come to us. Similar models have been analysed for the past nine months. We are sure about the total 340 seats. In 78 constituencies opposition votes are divided by independents, small parties, funded by us. But through their own party. We have already supplied funds of 297 crores for this strategic plan of breach and division of vote shares by rebel candidates. Let me be brief:*”

*Strategy No.1. Our vote share, if remains the same, opposition votes are split by rebels, we fund and other parties entering the field aided by us.*

*Strategy No.2. Our vote share captures the alliance of small parties, which were in the fray now later agreed to withdraw silently in the parliament election to declare loyalty for a price.*

*Strategy No.3. Grand and amazing projection of one leader, mesmerising campaign speeches, media mega advertisements will give us a rise of 10% voting.*

*Strategy No.4. The present ruling party will be abandoned by their allies as they carry so much dirty on their back. No other party venture to support Barathiya congress with such worst image.*

*Strategy No.5 We have nominated 3700 field managers, who will workday and night to administer the whole operation. They will be sensitively gathering each information and through party workers try to intervene and boost party and leader image.*

*Now president took over. “If any party seek alliance, they will use our symbol to contest. Our posters will carry only one Photo. Premnath and party symbol alone will be seen, all over India. Our slogan itself will be*

“**ONE LEADER, ONE PARTY, ONE SYMBOL, ONE RULE AND ONE NATION**”

*"We will make the people to delete all their political leaders from their brain. You will see the effect of this campaign! You will be stunned using magical images; pre-programmed crowd management agencies will pull audiences in lakhs. Even, if crowd was less, photos will be flashed with millions around. Opposite party crowd will diminish on important rally, by arranging distracting cultural programmes with cini-celebrities in those places. Creating depressive state of mind among their ranks is essential psychological war. These works will be done a special team of 700 technical group, which will supervise the operation along with local party secretaries. Perhaps on our side, 78 huge rallies will be conducted and Premnathji will be addressing each meeting 20 to 40 minutes. Time management teams, prompting devices, speech writers' team, voice modulations in amplification of speeches, will reverberate all over the nation. Premnathji visit to any place will create an excitement and mad enthusiasm. Never electronic equipment was used to such a grand campaign. We have planned to invent Speech Mapping through a new devise of digital signal processor with hidden micro phone. It will prompt the whole speech according to the presentation speed of the Public Speaker. An audiologist will be accompanying Premnath Mawa and me. Our corporate friends have decided to contribute Rs. 36,000 crores for this campaign. Perhaps we will be spending one million dollars more than Barak Obama. Fine, no money from the party candidate for campaign will exceed the limit prescribed by election commission."*

*"As for the campaign, we have decided three layers of super structures. Booth committee is the lowest form. It is estimated that it may be 3,34,000 wards. We are going to monitor 2,93,487 booths. Each ward leader is given three to five lakhs rupees to garner votes, to buy well-known community leaders, including leaders in other parties. District committee will see how our agents and members are working in every constituency and where there are vote shortfall. Block votes purchase strategy is to be looked by them. Last minute, local caste leaders, community leaders will be met by the local district committee and a shift of 9.2% is expected in this strategy alone. Muslim, Christian votes will be thus bought, or they will be kept out of booths, wherever it is possible.*

*"How" somebody raised their doubt.*

*"It is very easy, we will capture, the voter ID and booth slip by paying part of the amount. After the day of election these IDs will be returned, and remaining sum will be paid to him on the same night or next day."*

*"Booth committee is responsible to move at least 3,000 votes minimum nearly 27,00,00,000 captive votes will be sufficient besides friendly parties' vote banks. Please understand the strategy. We are not for Note for vote. It is idiotic practice introduced by some state parties and they are going to be decimated in the long run. Our money will be with a professional party secretary who are influential, good organisers and public relation men. They will be receiving honorarium now and then to manage the affairs of NPP and will also work parallelly with our political front groups. The second wing is, the party cadres, who will run for election, earn from the public collections and government contracts and all other means, but will function within the party leadership. One will exercise check on the others performance in every constituency. Party secretariats will directly be reporting to state and centre."*

Swami Nithayan got up, *"Everything is fine, Premnath, what is our sanyasi and swamijis role in this. Every week, one mutt head is in some scandal. Earlier women were afraid to go to police station, fearing molestation. Now, they are afraid of Mutts or churches. Do you think we have no role to play in this election? Don't you find, damages done by many news magazines, especially, what is it?"*

*"Yes, that magazine, Lifeline, they are exposing too many scandals against our party. Our nationalism is condemned by him as origin of fascism. I, especially face a most humiliating attack from such press person. My religious image is tarnished. Our ideology he says, based on national chauvinism, racial discrimination, anarchic, attracting the frustrated petty middle class, marginal traders, lumpen, unorganised work forces, unemployed millions, with lot of meat for their distress, frustration and social anger. He also wrote that we are embracing no good social cause, nor constructive path, nor work for better standard of living of the people. We hunt humans among the misery. Misleading the people in the name of religion and race. Many of these so-called intellectuals - are his back up. Such guys are damaging our edifice of NPP. Sameer Babu, the editor. Two times our attempt to terminate him was foiled by the Colonel. Fernando, Rapid Action Force, coming under ministry of Defence. I feel, they will damage us before the election, if they are not eliminated from the scene."*

*"Yes Swami, Lifeline Sameer Babu, does not depend on his father-in-law, the West Bengal Minister. He is strongly backed by the communists. It is unwise and bad idea to finish him before the election. Communists and their gangs shall be isolated and be finished. We can do it, only we are in power. Leave that to us."*

*"We also face too much problem from that Colonel Fernando, a few days back, he shot two of our Vayu Putra Sena, while our boys were vacating the sites of some Dalits elements in Noida. Sixteen fellows were injured and ran for life. Under Terror act, he invoked this assault, and our guys are shivering to go to that area. 469 acres of land is worth of Rs. 4,589 crores, I am completely paralysed now".*

*"Will you stop now? You are diverting from our vital agenda. We will shut the Lifeline as soon as we take over the state power. All right?" Premnath Mawa broke the silence.*

Madan Vyas gave an elaborate scheme of facing the election by NPP on the day of election. Meeting was over. Rathod came out and murmured to Jeeva Tandon, *"This is not election strategy, National Socialist Party Pogrom on a democratic structure. This will lead to a disastrous fall of values and slowly phased to dictatorship of these two guys. Opposition was corrupt, we cried. Actual direct corruption of opposition now starts. These two have no moral values. They are not cutting our rights, our throats. We will also be trolled over and thrown out party soon if we object."*

*"Yes, I know, he had already instructed our constituency election committee, that I will not contest. If I contest all funds will be withdrawn and party members will move to next constituency to work, thus creating a big vacuum. Local leaders were really demoralised. But party line cannot be violated, so they decided to wait till election is over," Jeevan Tandon told.*

*"How come, this much fund? It is a promise from the overseas, especially USA. Persons of Indian Origin partly funds this election. They are collecting a huge funds from certain new organisations and MNCs suddenly. Kumar Pande or US Friends of NPP are reportedly sending donations to various groups of NPP, including our Barathiya Rakshana Samithi and its fringe brigades. BRS headquarters did not get any fund, but state level units received in 14 states. Rajya Virat Senna got one million dollars as donations. Pavithra Bharath one million dollars. Veer Hanuman trust two million dollars. Mandira Samithi got three million dollars. Our old NRI sympathisers, who used to contribute to party, reported to me that they were not consulted and not even asked to donate. They were hurt because these POI groups are receiving letters of commitment from Madan Vyas and Premnath that they will officially buy*

*more than 20 billion dollars' worth of software and electronic goods, besides to opening of foreign investment in military hardware. \$400 million strategic weapon negotiations have been done. But correct information is that the black money kept in overseas banks are being now diverted. Such commitments are reaching half trillion. Secondly, Mauritius funding agencies are now donating seven million. That is nothing but Premnath and Madan Vyas group fund routed through that country."*

*"I am told that it is another CIA funding process, rooted through Person of Indian Origin, which is a deceptive term. Once, I was talking to ex-Prime Minister and he said that this PIO itself is a channel for hawala routing to India. Many claimed that Persons of Chinese Origin and slowly shifted their American Investments to China and to all Asian countries as Chinese funding. USA has become danger zone for foreign investors. In fact, Arabs are not able to draw their funds from USA for two reasons. One they have no other parking facilities in Europe without the permission of US. Secondly, US often creates internal war or bomb the territories with an allegation that those countries are harbouring terrorist or having Weapons of Mass Destructions or hiding nuclear weapons in their territories. At the most, the ruler is terminated in that process every time. The head of the states by palace coups in Southwest Asia often eliminated."*

*"Rathodji, fortunate you are. You are escaping from the dangerous conspirators, but Premnath? Someone commented, he will appear as Lord Krishna in every Gopi's home, in hologram with numerous of hollow promises. Many are strategies, remaining are rumours."*

He turned to Jeeva Tandon and smiled, "You know Tandon, rumours and lies are Madan Vyas, basic strategy. Premnath had committed to buy more than 200 million dollars of arms from Israel alone, once he is seated in the PM seat. Five million dollars came as donation to his campaign fund as POI contribution. His Krishi Rakshna Samja, Tribal brigade, received that money in the name of agricultural research. You are one of the vice-presidents. What is your plan?"

Jeeva Tandon replied, "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesars' and to god the things that are gods."

Their Z category security was provided with microphones, which can absorb sounds in two meters surroundings. Both, the leaders know that.

Madan Vyas was red faced when he heard the recorded conversation. They had the guts to be open. Nothing can be done at this stage. The backbones of two old guards of NPP are made of iron. Whole committed cadre sources are with them. Nothing can be done. Rathod's loyalist will go to any extent, even to split the party. If one wrong step is taken by Premnath Mawa or Madan Vyas, Rs. 40,000 crores Gigantic Campaign programme will go on drain. Even to-day Rathodji can nominate 540 candidates and win 100 to 110 candidates without Mawa or Madan Vyas. Now, better be dead volcano.

Madan got up from his seat. The two consultants for Election management were still sitting and talking happily. One looked at Madan Vyas.

*"So how do you want your present advance of 320 crores?"*

*"Sir, 120 you give it cheque and 200 in Hong Kong."*

*"Madan"*

Nithyan Swami was standing behind him. Madan hates these swamijis. But, these religious agencies, if properly used, turned to be a huge political forum. Some godmen are worth of

fifty lakhs of vote bank. They partly control 30 to 35 seats. One tilt is enough. But, rising land grabs, money lending, Chilling burial of humans, lavish cars and carnivals, large sex scandals are portraying the Ashrams as criminal's dens. Still, one third of unaccounted political funds are stored in Churches, Dargahs, Mosques and Mutts. We have peculiar political economy.

*"Swami, these two Election managers will tell you what to discuss with Mutt heads immediately. You engage a team and visit maximum number of heads. These consultants have collected a list with all data about all head of the mutts in India. One thing, be clear, I warn you, you shall not offend any mutt head by arrogance, abuse, insult and threat or even offer of money. I repeat it. If any Uttaradhihikari is responding well, talk to him, offer him whatever he wants. If anybody object and spun your political discussions, prostrate, get his blessings and come out. You are going amidst most sensitive section, who will give us a good backing or mar us if we get their displeasure. All financial arrangements will be taken care of. Move fast."* Nityan Swami bent and did namaskar to him and left. Outside, in his ashram, hundreds used to touch his feet. Here, inside he has bent to the power of mammon.

*"Kaithar, did you hear the dead woods conversation? If we keep a bug in their buttons, I sense they have huge video camera lens inside our bedroom. They tracked all our source of funding, movement of our funds, our list of supporters and future clients. We shall do, whatever we want till the election. Let them gather information they want- do you get it? They can merely mince and enjoy all the information but cannot wag their tail against us."*

*"Madan, why do you give them the seats. Even in this list, 78 are their loyalists. Rathod will come to parliament and sleep, throughout the whole session?"*

*"Idiot, Internal revolt is most dangerous at this hour. You are a fool to underestimate his power inside the party. Anything, we do here is seen by eagle's eyes. It is his party; we have only leased it. They know it. See, not one word they spoke about our programme inside the Plenum. That means they are poisonous cobras, anytime will bite, if we needle directly. But we have no other go, except worshipping. Go ahead, their arms of power are eaten by worms. Still bones are steel. They cannot directly fight, when the mass is in frenzy."*

Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

## THE LONGEST HISTORY OF AN EMPIRE AT LAST ENDED IN A SHEPHERD'S TALE

New year commenced with the same gala celebrations, mid night melee and rocking music and bottles unlimited. Drunkards do have a great time in Delhi-both power and liquor. The chill winter is haunting entire Delhi. Biting cold and hunger made thousands of pavement dwellers to search for special shelters provide by state with bedspreads and woollen bed sheet to cover. More or less, they were refugee camps. Not only homeless Delhi, but those homes are in thin sheets do shiver. Capital is very rich with largest junk of poor in old Delhi area. Why all the schemes failed to reach the poor, even at Delhi, nobody explained. Here a large team of bureaucrats are boast of drafting anti-poverty scheme for entire nation, while they cross the camps of homeless, withering and shivering in the cold. They never asked anyone in the camp, why they still remain poor after so much gigantic projects drafted by them, spending billion rupees. What those experts drafted, were reprint of the failed history of this nation.

The Capital has several strange specialties, not available to any other city in India. It will preserve all the old Mogul tombs of 600 years old on one side, covered with dirt and build one after another special enclave on the other side with hundred crores monuments. Every third person will tell you that he will talk to Prime Minister and solve your two and half acre's land taken over by government in Pune-Bangalore Highways for expansion. He will be solving your 7 years Supreme Court Special Appeal by meeting the Chief Justice during dinner times. He will surprise you saying that he is visiting His Majesty, to discuss about Haryana state 1,000-acre land allotment case. Promises will be casually made by imposters and touts. They are full of them. A pre-performance fees in several crores will be extracted to get an election symbol released or a contract for defence equipment, allotted beyond the tender formula. Even the Bihar illegal pistol gun maker can apply for supply of Défense hardware, if he is able to bribe, posing as private manufacturer of arms. These are, daily off the media information network, still larger than Media, powerful than the ministers.

A visitor to Delhi will be amazed to hear these lies of expertise cheaters with bold promises, half-truth and half lies. A few mediators' business profiles will be so unbelievable as his table will be with Government letter heads. Even client meetings will be at the concerned ministers lobby and minister will greet while crossing. All overnight set up of liaison offices are in plenty, with photos of ministers, board chairmen, undersecretaries along with the managing director of big corporates. Files will move inside every ministry but will not see the exit route. These liaison lobby do keep one more copy of same file in their office. After a month seal and signature government orders, secretary signature, minister recommendations and sanction communications will be delivered perfectly. Many such orders and notifications will be fake. In the country, politics will never be discussed as an instrument of social changes. But it will be discussed in terms of bullion bars and government printed notes here at Delhi.

In this city, no event is important or awesome matter for a common Delhiites. To them, even M.P.s or Ministers are one rank below. All decisions of the bureaucrats will be decided only at the three or five-star hotels in the late nights and will be signed and despatched in the

department in a month or two. Rules, regulations and notifications language will be debated and discussed over a Chicken 65 and bottle of beer in Coles Park or Karol Baugh area. Unimaginable honey traps are arranged in such a skilled manner, the victims will never be able to escape the extortion gang. It is a mirage state, with lot of quicksand on the path.

January chillness did not affect the heat of the election announcement. An important meet was organized that day by the National Chamber of Commerce inviting Prime Minister. This programme had gone unnoticed even by the Press. National Chamber of Commerce represents 90% of Indian industrial and business houses but serves the interest of 10% of the emperors of powerful industrial houses. Top 30 High Net Worth Indian corporate giants were the invitees to the meeting. Agenda-Current economic restoration.

Prime minister was requested to address. He is a man of few words, even that, he did not speak in this meet. A bitter contempt and anger can be traced on his stony face. The focus of the discussion is not on the language tolerable by Barathiya Congress government.

President of the Chamber of Commerce is in his own remorseful world. If he succeeds in his attempt, another three years he will be re-nominated. The very intention for a closed-door meet is to extract some last-minute assurances and commitment from the falling government. Once next government is installed, these promises can be superimposed. If public criticism and protest arise, bygone rulers will be blamed. This is corporate political dice: played cleverly in the current stream of political transition. Even though, last nine years, the Indian corporates had extracted highest favours, out of the reforms, they were sceptical about the government ability to build a robust market to compete internationally. Their central committee member even cynically asked them once, *"It is a shame that we call ourselves market leaders and international players. But, behind the screen, we fall on the feet of government to ask them to build a robust international competitive environment with all subsidies and protectionism! We have one and the only reason is we are still feudal corporates. We are bad players in this market economy. We have a bad dream of losing this MD position if any investor enters the board. We are afraid of capital infusion by new entrants. We are now amidst a political risk."*

Vice-president Sajeev Bose got ups and spoke,

*"Role of the government is to liberate us from the government hold and allow us to build our business empire. See the fate here. We have made government banks to come down in their interest rates on one side and deplete their income by way of not paying their loans. Banks are declaring loss to-day and our men are in class bungalows. Merger is only alternative chosen by government, in order to escape from closing. Sure, Insolvency will be the next solution. We chid that Indian poor are subsidised and agriculture enjoy all concessions. The Survey reports that an average cultivator gets Rs. 45,000-00 as his annual income. The agricultural products do receive a floor level price of Rs.1-00 at the procurement stage and when it goes to wholesale price market, it is Rs.2.25 and when the same reached retail market it is Rs.4.75. About 165 million tonnes of food price is determined in this ratio. This is what the Consumer Price Index speaks. Do we have the right to condemn that cultivator for subsidies? It is not they, but we are indirectly the large beneficiary with least risk of crop failures or lack of proper procurements. We pay lower wages to crores of workers and not even the minimum sustainable wages to them. Whereas the cash flow shows that expenses on skilled and unskilled labour is ranging from seven percent to 11% in our annual expenditure, in Germany or USA it is 20 to 27%. Go to*

*USA, daily skilled worker claims \$200 to 250. For an eye check \$150. The worker goes to ration shop to get subsidized rice, go to school and under Right to Education Quota he admits the child with lower fees, go to transport of the state buses and travel on the loss-making vehicles. Some enjoy electricity and water at subsidy. Searches for houses built by state housing board, which are depilated. So, the real fact, state is compensating their wage short fall, which we deprived. We every year by GDP produces six trillion or so, where the money goes? For this low class, if state supports are withdrawn as you are clamouring, every factory will be facing a powerful labour movement and every day some group will be walking with their red flag as protest and struggle. Their demand will be real wage, they are entitled too. Understand, the version is not my presentation. It is the sharp campaign of left against other parties in Parliament, two days back. I am an MP; I have no word to defend. Hear those voices; we are not going to have this spring for many more days. They quoted Congress and NPP are bed mates and not ruling and opposition. We blacked out entirely. Nothing came in the press. Yet, we have to swallow truth, however it is bitter."*

*"Mr. Vice-President, when you became the voice of those reds. They have been shouting for centuries but shall know that we are the one who determine the policies of the state!"*

Bose retaliated, "I am only warning about the danger. Czars of Russia lived in Siberia in a shabby hole in their last days and Last emperor of China turned to be the sweeper in the Beijing Road."

Chamber of Commerce President found that their debate is leading to chaos in the presence of Prime Minister. The mantles of powers of each corporate, these leaders want to retain or pass on only to their sons and sons-in-law, who have obtained international doctorates and master's degrees specially purchased in U.S. or some European remote universities or B-Schools. For the public they are Intellectuals. Privately worst dumb feudal. There doctorates were paid at wholesale price along with purchase of 6-seater planes, residential joints at Swiss or holiday homes at Italy or Spain or new Rolls Royce. Prime Minister was totally cramped because he could not achieve a total market strategy with these Feudal corporates, who were controlling 70% of the national economics in their fist, along with the national wealth.

Finance Minister took the chair. He quietly asked the president of the Chamber to initiate the discussion on the agenda.

President of the Chamber got up. *"Honourable Ministers, we are happy that you have come to our special session to discuss an important agenda. We find it is the right moment for the government to release a clear policy statement on sale of all public sectors, opening FDI 100% in all sectors including, defence, finance and agriculture. Amnesty for bringing dollar currency by any corporate leader from any source or country not verified back. The 10, 15, 20% tax slabs to corporates as per our earlier memorandum submitted one year back. We feel that your hesitation is causing a reversal in our overall business and production. Our Chamber has placed this demand in clear terms, and I appeal to you to table it in the present session of the parliament and take a bold decision to adopt it. We are also assured that the opposition party NPP will not create any hurdle in passing it smoothly and we have their assurances. Minimum Wage Act, Contract labour Act, Trade Union Act, Shops and Establishment Act, Factory Act and Industrial Dispute Acts need to be repealed. You assured to look into it and your labour minister on the other day rejected our meeting. He commented that wages in other countries are 27% of the corporate cash flow and in India, it is 7 to 9% even though we have sufficient labour force*

*employed in all sectors with lesser support of technology. Labour minister sarcastically commented in our Chamber meets, that, Industrial Disputes Act or Factory act are having a hidden intention, more to control labour struggles and once these acts are repealed labour force will be wild cats. He warned us that a nationwide labour struggle would not be able to be controlled by using violence and oppressive measures with the existing police and even if Army is deployed. Sir, he smacked us and told not to throw burning carbon coal boulders on the sky. It will fall only on our head. Is it a way a minister of your government speaks? That too in a forum organized by us?"* Finance minister bent close to P.M. and told that Labour Minister had given the more beating with red rods and these guys deserves. The whole chamber sat like a dressed chicken that day. They did not remember that labour minister was from Kerala. Long back, Madam PMs pulled him from Left parties. His political colour is red first and dress is white.

*"We are afraid that such attitude of your ministers will force us to close the industries than diverting our profit towards expansions. With this short appeal, place the memorandum before you on behalf of this chamber. Thank you, sir."* Mild but conspicuous language of blackmail from these large corporate feudalists was sensed.

Finance Minister Pavishkar took the mike, *"Gentlemen, you please exercise a few minutes of patient hearing. Seventy years over. More than 15 years, I had the privilege of being the finance minister in the government. For various political reason, I cannot make public confession. I repose confidence in you and speak frankly. Secondly, transparent exposure is not going to harm, as major damages have already been done in your quid-pro-quo deal you have executed recently with your hot favourite."* He stopped a minute and looked at the face of the President. Smiling resumed, *"I do not expect corporate to be loyal to its mentors, if I expect, I am a political misfit. Election is on the line. I do not understand how a government, without time to implement, can issue a policy statement or notification now. Secondly, what we did not agree for the past ten years due to our political compulsions, couldn't be altered in a private gathering. But let me place spread sheet for your consumption or perception. Perhaps, a sane sense will make you understand, you are born with another 123 crores of Indians. You shall know that even a penniless farmer is having an equal right with you. Every policy decision you had made, made him to suffer, yet he survived. If he takes any policy decision, we may not survive. We faced them, when they came with red flag in their hands, we went with white flag many times."*

*"Nearly 7,10,000 crores of tax concession were extended in last five years. We started writing off the corporate loans in financial system, unadvertised as a part of agriculture loan waivers. First five years, we had to rely upon trusted allies like left parties. They never allowed to favour the corporates and diverted government spending only on socio economic improvement schemes. MNGRE or Food Security Act or so many regulations were pushed by the left forces as a part of Common Minimum Programme. We reluctantly implemented. But programmes were so popular, we grew stronger than left. Economy was robust. They were unfavourable to you, corporates, but we gained another five years term with a larger mandate. But what we silently did was despite opposition, through state governments, one lakh forty thousand acres of land was granted at notional value for industrial use. It was almost a gift by the government to the industrial and business houses. Taxes write offs and waivers effected, export subsidies, waiver of tax for 10 years to new investments, exemption to capital in agriculture-my list will elongate, if time permits. Countries oil cost was going up and \$120 per barrel is the import cost. All subsidies, the public were getting, corporates too. Oil exploration and crude sale are now \$8 per barrel. You are the beneficiary. Tell me, what benefits, we failed to provide? Even IMF and*

*World Bank did not recognise the Corporate Subsidiary schemes, even though major benefits were deducted at the revenue share. You can read our excel sheet."*

A few were getting restless as they are painfully pinned by the Finance Minister sermon. Someone whispered, "He is singing eulogy for his government".

F.M. noticed the uneasiness yet determined to needle them for their closed-door meet with NPP leaders two days back and comes with a draft to get thump impression of Prime Minister. It is the one-time opportunity for him to shut their mouth as he had determined to vacate his seat forever.

*Finance minister continued sharply, "Sir, sorry to be so blunt, the government has never audited the accounts of total export and payment received back from abroad, since the day of scrape of powers of State trading corporation. When we made a sample test, one MNC of Indian origin is holding Rs. 1,00,000 crores in foreign banks. It is not reflecting in their Group GAAP Balance sheet. If we point out, their fine in dollars will cross 3 million in US alone. If the files are opened and balance sheets were questioned by Ministry of Corporate affairs and I.T. departments, 171 Indian MNCs will be blacklisted, and we will face an irreparable damage in the international trade. Government observed all maladies in painful silence. Eight days back someone filed a Public Interested Litigation challenging the government, either to pass an act de-citizenizing the people, who failed to bring back their foreign reserve or prosecute under criminal provision or conspiracy against the state for their economic terrorism. Can you imagine, as a JNU scholar, he assessed 462 billion dollars, the money holed up in tax havens? Panama papers have referred some of your big corporates. We are afraid to open the files. In all fairness that JNU professor had put listed corporates as major defaulters with 310 billion dollars and others are bureaucrats, politicians and religious heads of all five major religions in India. Our Ministry officials confided that this group had gathered more than 89 files under RTI. Many international agencies had provided dozens of files. Case is admitted by Supreme Court, making Government of India and 13 international financial institutions as parties. Brilliant international financial experts, former Reserve bank deputy governors and two corporate undersecretaries have worked before filing the 1200 pages petition. Had you all repatriated back what you traded in the foreign land, my government would have had 17 lakhs crores in our international balance of payment, we could have saved the food security bill of a nation. I know that you are commenting that this will be last speech as finance minister. Never mind, you were patient enough to hear twenty-seven lectures in the past and this is the 28<sup>th</sup> with a full stop."*

After a breath, he looked around, several MDs faces were ashy. FM started again, "Government was asked to keep away from production and distribution. We also danced to the tunes of IMF and World Bank. Government industries accounted intentional loss and factories closed. Government products actual selling price was 40 to 55% of the Maximum Retail Price of private production. Closed factories were auctioned at scrap value and many of you directly bought the same. Government artificially reduced your cost of production by 24%, lesser interest rates, labour cost, tax rebates and so many. Where is that surplus? You are supposed to show 8% growth, per annum, failed. Let me not mince truth gentleman, you called us to discuss about your future. One old Gandhian openly told us that we did destroy socialism, we did trample 50 years of created wealth of the labour. I did not have an answer to his anger. Perhaps, is he right? Had we followed Nehruvism we could have been slow in growth. More money would have shifted to labour and peasantry. Market could have been insulated. Wealth would have stayed

*within the borderlines of the nation! We may not figure in Forbes rich five hundred or five thousand. Not a big issue. We erred, I realised, we erred. Whatever, I spoke is a conscious revelation. May be a confession before the industrial Bishops of this nation. It is not linked with our governance and parties' future. Now someone hear confess! You privately assured three billion in dollars, that too in cash as election fund!"- is it not, correct?*

A burly, gasping, business leader was red faced and gesturing his disagreement, "No we did not discuss anything politics with any party. Invitation for a chamber meeting to Premnath Mawa is a courtesy," he dragged.

F.M. looked sharply at him. "So, Mr. President, that courtesy includes the election fund of three billion dollars".

The statement that three billion dollars brought a sense of shock in the minds of the chamber members. That man sat down as though he was trapped rat. He found that some of the corporate M. Ds were nodding their head accepting the lyrics of the F.M. PM passed on some note to FM. FM nodded and continued.

*Sir, most of the states are giving BPL ration subsidies. You were critical and one of your President of chamber of commerce called it a wasteful subsidy turning the nation a beggar's colony. I tell you the truth, if food subsidies to 17 crores people are withdrawn, you must pay a minimum wage of Rs. 25,000-00 per month to meet the per capita income. I think it is somewhat about 51 Lakh crores, as labour cost, is it not? Market would have grown in leaps and bounce because of the consumption growth. To meet that, you must have created 20 crores of employment. Your expenditure or establishment cost, when somewhere around 29% of your income as per the economist, your growth rate would have crossed 11%. All is lost-answer us who damaged the economy. European unions are bearing that much load of labour expenses and pension in their balance sheet, you know that. The speech of the communist MP in the parliament is 100% true. They have the data.*

*"Sir, banking sector itself has written off three to four lakhs crores. You know for the past 7 years industrial houses and business barons have not repaid Rs.11,95,00,00 crores. Alarmingly, default is jumping to 16 lakhs crores in 2020. Banks were transferring their income earnings to bad loans and one-time settlement of bad loans. Writing off a corporate account since impossible, a Mirror account of written off is create and its dead debt balance, waits for the defaulter to come and remit. It becomes defunct after some years. Taken out of books. It is what left parties questions. Agriculture loans also become dead loans. But by the time they generate produces, deliver a huge stockpile of food products, at a marginal profit, their bank loans swell high. Yet repayments were more prompt. I do not say this; your Chamber SWAT Analysis says this. Millions of industrial sheds are dead capital - why? Silently, we postponed our 'Each Indian - One Account' scheme as we have to open 5,60,000 Branches in villages. Banks were refusing to oblige as the bad debts you created are haunting them. One lakh crore has been gobbled by 13 companies. Had we spread it over to rural debts, urban small trade and industries, this money, confidentially I tell you, would have lifted our political image so high, my vote party shares, solidly by 6%. We committed a grave error. We are afraid, we will face the curse. Even after defaults, 1780 companies including four in this meet have taken another Rs.14,10,000 million even though norms are strangely violated. Government is on the side of defaulters and national cheaters-it is the title we have now. Your new-found friend who mocks*

*at us. Not an issue. People reposed faith on us for more than 60 years. Democracy is alive and nation is alive. Now, let us rest and see. But before, let me complete my confession on record".*

*"Gentlemen 84 international instruments were created for external borrowing and investments, circumventing or slightly subjugating all the Foreign Exchange Regulations. Tell me, what this government did not do? More than 20 lakhs million tax income, in seven years you failed to remit, we accounted under unpaid tax account. Our Income tax department is directed not to speed up physical assessments of the defaulted companies. We are in 2006 or 2008 in the assessments. Strangely, I face wrath from press run by your corporates. GDP has grown, and it had multiplied effect on personal wealth of the corporate directors. But less in the balance sheet figures of the corporates. These corporates are our army of national reconstruction and reformation. We are condemned that we represent your interest in the parliament today. But you lost trust on us! Painful, most painful!"* Chamber members were dumb found. This is nail after nail. Not on the Jesus Christs, but on the two thieves, crucified along with him.

Analysing the political changes, *"Sir, with the help of corporates, the left parties and trade unions were unarmed in every state. No doubt, you paid a huge money to TU leaders belonging to our party and NPP. They diffused the left forces. Sir, all the labour reforms were orchestrated and unions- free environment was created. We elevated a few anti-labour judges and even at Supreme Court, labour, human rights judgments were selectively deleted. As per statistics, the production cost in India is marginally lower than China. Work turnover had gone by 11 to 12 hours a day on an average not eight hours. After doing this you were asking us to annul all labour laws. What are your logics?"*

*Mr. President please understand, you can suppress them and disorganize them to certain extend, if they unite and rise, even armed force in this country cannot control them. History has hundred prints of this peasant and labour oppression. We have learnt it in our political class more about this. Premnath promised you privately three days back, when some of you met him. By playing with labour rights, he will be blowing the ash over the burning coals."* President of the Chamber really turned pale.

*"Remember, work forces are not ill-equipped nor run by illiterate masses. They can disturb your board meeting, your corporate finance and make you sleepless. They are legally much equipped to make your corporate affairs a nightmare. They are technologically more advanced. Better, visit some European state and learn how they induct 50% of the labour in the board administration. Premnath said that I will not be there in government. No issues, use your brain to run your industries and not his politics. Our party is a phoenix bird. We will fall in the fire and come back alive"* President realized that they had one or two black sheep in the team that met Premnath.

FM was rubbing the salt on wounds. He covertly explained how with their secret funds, chamber of commerce played a major role in funding and implanting the alternative party in West Bengal, how much CIA funds were injected only for finishing the 35 years of communist regime. *"Your corporates decide, what food the Indian middle and upper class shall eat; how at the cost of small traders huge Malls be built. How to bug the agriculturist without minimum support price to their product and sell it to huge corporates at throwaway price. What shall be price of the dal after six months after the product bagged. Corporates decided what dress Indians shall wear at the cost. How handloom shall have a great downfall even if it's supported*

*by government subsidies. What income each sector shall pay, at what wage structure. Only in India, these debates are open as corporate government nexus are condemned by radical forces that are threat to our existence.*

*"All we did for you. How many delegations you all made? Even our budget underwent changes before prints and after prints. I stop now. Tell us how you are going to back our party in this election?"* On a point-blank manner, the Harvard trained F.M turned the table.

The last sentence broke the silence. Anger was mounting among the audience. Someone whispered, *"Finance Minister's great oration on his political funeral"*.

CEO of Renaissance Grand India got up as soon as Finance Minister stopped his unfrequented open speech. The huge figure with all pain of lifting the whole body got up. Everyone is aware that he is capable of shutting the mouth of Pavashar. Mr. Musaani, the leader of largest empire in India with the personal wealth of \$4.8 billion and internationally tenth MNC, with two billion personal assets, turned to the Prime Minister, *"F.M. speech is fine. But not a word, about this meet. Internationally our reputation and image had gone very low. If the economy has grown and our market competition should have gone high; how come the dollar against Indian currency that was Rs.8.00 in 1981 now costs Rs.72.00? Is there any major flaw in government policy? All are telling that this Government is now in a state of bankruptcy due to huge scandals, bad governance and accusations of worst corruptions. International investment is seriously affected and inflow of capital to an extent of two billion is withheld for my own corporations. The International Indian investment summit organized by a section of foreign-based Gujratis in Jonesburg in November 2013 gave a clear direction to Indian business houses, not to back present ruler. What we were telling is only to declare a policy statement so that we can attract foreign investors. Whatever our President told was with an eye on revival of industries,"* he continued. Someone in third row commented to his neighbour that Mr. Musaani's score in the total scandal exceeds one billion dollars, in telecommunication, oil and coal! How can he put the PM in the stinking basket and claim himself clean?

Majestically, another corporate leader, Mr. Sathish Dawan, known for his corporate integrity rose up. Indian corporates consider him as roll model for new innovative market magics. Government used to call him as expert member for all corporate law reforms. The whole house was suddenly had a jerk. He never cares for the big bosses. Nervously, the chamber observed him, *"Sir, I come directly to subject raised by my friend. I use some harsh words; I believe it is rather foolish to sanctify ourselves. The whole **Investigation and Vigilance Commission on Scams** has indicted and jailed the ministers who had allotted all the transponders and communication rights or coalmines or iron ore mines or construction of large government projects and so on. Beneficiary corporates are not holy cows. Coal scams and corporates involvements, can anybody disown? Or without corporates how this oil deals or scam could have taken birth? Ministers are corrupt, I do not want to dispute, who are the nobles, who paid them bribe? The list of payments is already on the internet and in the court. Now stop, the blame games. Pots cannot call kettle black. Not with any big, good intention I say, but truth is unbearable. We shall not apply the charcoal powder and do call it cosmetic beautifications. Secondly, why the dollar rates are hiking? F.M. answered first we raise the question later. He told billions of exports earning income was moved to havens. Profit is retained in some other country and in some other account. Store your treasure in heaven, not on earth -St. Matthew told in Bible, but you wrongly read the spelling in heaven as haven of hidden wealth."*

*While digging pit to others we shall also understand we are inside the pit to dig deep with shawl. An unbiased judiciary if exist, noose will be on our neck with the famous brand phrase “crime corporate houses.” He turned to the PM and said, “Sir, we apologize if any remark hurts you”.*

He again turned to the president of Chamber of Commerce, “*If you have any table papers to be placed appealing the government to consider, Place it. As for the Gujarat Summit resolution is depreciable and all such fanaticism are to be banned. First of all, tell us who are they? Have you some parallel president? We are indulging in party politics or responding to someone’s instigation. The Languages here is tutored: End it, or it will end the chamber’s co-existence.*”

Now the black mail is in clear language. Even if Barathiya Congress government sign orders in dotted paper, the ruling party is going to be coffined by this Financial Gas chamber. Of course, people will not vote if the business leaders – ‘say’, but people will vote, if the same barons - ‘Pay’ - through their political agents.

P.M. left the venue with a sense of betrayal and humiliation as old, wounded tiger. Had he diverted the billions of the treasury income to all alternative development schemes, to million micro enterprises, they would have changed the face of whole state economy with widespread growth. Office of PM would not have been humiliated and treated like bonded labour by these monopolies. Now, he is a thrash, sorted for shredder. Normally, ordinary workers used to shout that corporate do use them and spit out. Now, the highest office of the country is facing the spit out. Alternative political leader is now tracked by this fortune billionaires. Now their treasury will divert flood of currencies in different directions.

*“Sameer, I am Satish Dawan, to-day there is a direct attack and insult to the office of the Prime Minister. It is an unpardonable insult to a national head. Check the mail; you have enough documentary and video proof and my letter.”*

*"Hi Dawan, dammit, why of all the press, you want to hang Lifeline editor?"*

*“Because, you look so smart and manly, my wife told me - bloody, from that day, I am jealous!”*

*“So, dirty cynic! Sicilian revenge?”*

*"Can we meet Sameer? Hut! who wants your permission; I will be their in half an hour."*

**THE PLAY IS DONE  
THESE KINGS ARE TO MORROWS  
PEDESTRIANS  
WITH THEIR ROYAL EXECUTIVES  
THEY SHALL FIND PLACES  
ONCE DISPENSED WITH**

*“So, Dawan, is it wise to take the risk of publishing the whole debate? Parliament session is going on”* Sameer was sitting with Sathish Dawan, managing director, AFTA Corporation Limited.

*“Parliamentary election is going to be in 85 days. Do you want to provoke your old patrons and new shehensha? Dawan, Chamber of commerce will show their fury.”*

*“I do not care if my name is out at any time. As a matter of fact, I have already purchased two acres in California in my son’s name and I am settling in three months after the election, and I am stepping down from my company board. Here is the pen drive, see the video. I do not know, how my assistant got it so clearly in the closed-door summit. Three- or four-members’ dissent notes are recorded in writing to chamber of commerce. That copy is also being sent to you in printed form. I know, you are the one who do not jerk at the bottom, when you sit on hot iron bar.”*

*“Sir, are you praising or seating me on the hot iron bar?”*

*“My dear Sameer, both”*

*“O.K., I will release it. You are planning to run away in two months. Hi, then why you are so perturbed? While leaving, why do you do this Hanumanji’s Lanka Dhahana - with burning tail?”*

*“Sameer, never in the history, these rogues had treated a PM with contempt and humiliation. It is directly shaming a country. 28 times, I am telling you 28 times, I had gone to this PM and FM on deputation for various industrial concessions and we got it. In fact, they tried to coerce him to sign blank documents. Fourteen corporates committed foreign exchange violations and were caught. Finance minister helped them to come out. It was I who mediated. Tell me, which corporate has not grown? I myself have grown from \$100 million to \$3,700 million in 8 years. Had, he not opened the market and given us an excellent space to move to international market? We would have remained in our own drying lakes or pissing in our pants with no investment, no expansion in trade, free market.”*

Sameer Asked *“Did he sign? I mean any policy statement issued?”*

Managing Director of AFTA corporation replied, *“No, and Sameer, all these guys had their first-round talk with Premnath Mawa, the NPP nominee for Prime Minister. Under his advice, only these business houses came with their package. Do, you know that these guys wanted dividend free tax. They wanted a government certification scheme for all labours coming inside the market and these young labour forces shall work nearly two years on the job training in big industries at the stipend rate of Rs. 2,500-00 per month and fifty percent shall be shared by*

*central government. That too fixed tenor labour, you know the meaning. Young labour will work for five years, and he can be terminated and new one can be inducted in his place. Cheapest labour ever heard, is it not! Corporate agriculture income out of balance sheet.”*

Sameer repeated, “*Did he sign?*”

“*No, a blunt No! Not only that FM called them as corporate bandits.*”

Lifeline flashed a most sensational article next day, in the front page. The high light was  
**‘Large corporates secret meeting with Premnath Mawa and assured political funding.**

**Did INCC Blackmailed the Prime minister? Wanted him to sign their 10-point agenda?’**

Parliament was becoming more and more a meat market as it was nearing the date of election. NPP was firing salvo against the Prime Ministers and other ministers every day. Later will rush to the lawn in front of the parliament. Waiting news channels pushing against one another with their channel brand, colour mikes. After the press session, each reporter will be converting the message with their own imaginations as information. With all spices, masala, salt or chillies they will add for the whole day, to convert parliamentary debate a big comedy circus.

Bedlams and ruckus which the opposition had created and their chaotic tale, narrated, as hot news, with samosa and tea. Sometime Samosa and tea will be much hotter than news. Too many news channels, with too less sensational news, try to release all those parliamentary lawn stories as channel tit bits. In India, the English News channel are witnessed by 0.67% of the viewers. One channel run by a psychic commentator /chief editor often used to claim that they are number one in India. More than that, this man has got a sickness to speak along with all participants throughout the debate and will conclude that what he said is right. Yet, all his true wisdom stories will be a bundle of lies in twenty-four hours. He will call everyone as traitor, anti-national, Pakistan agents. Even Mahatma Gandhi did not escape his branding.

Sometimes member who was in fish or chicken market at the precious hour of parliament will also give thriller tales on issues, which he never participated, nor his presence was there, at the time of debate. News channels will treat those thrillers as time fillers. Coverage of Mr. Premnath was contracted by NPP for three crores by that Nationalism, sole proprietor.

Morning 10.30 parliament commenced its business.

While entering Sameer accidentally met a minister. “*Maniyar, yesterday Times News debate was very excellent. A good election campaign*”

“*Hutt, what is the use, when our man with zipped mouth and stony face spoils all our chances? Did madam tell him not to smile, not to open his mouth? All bakwas, the opposition will speak and tell prime minister alone shall make statement! He will make a minuscule reply. It will not be heard, even by his next seater. My god, he is going to delete 20% of our urban votes. See today, more things are going to rot. You also added acid*”

Again, that minister shouted, “*Oh, oh, bloody shit, I mistakenly opened my loudmouth to you. That too today! Hi! Don’t quote me in your column!*” Both laughed.

“*What is your problem, Maniyar?*” Sameer jovially asked.

*“Nothing, nothing man, I wrongly pissed in your pant while talking to you. I am rushing to rest room, O.K.”* Ayer’s satires are famous in the parliament. He rushed inside.

NPP members were on feet and shouted at the PM, *“How can you talk about our leader in Chamber of commerce meet? Is it not a shameful act on the part of Prime Minister to accept demands of Chamber of commerce which are policy decisions?”* PM got up and was about to make a statement.

Ravi Gupta, Communist party got up and asked the speaker to get a clarification from leader of NPP. *“Honourable speaker, I have to raise a point of order. Sorry to intervene Hon. P.M. Whether NPP is willing to pass a resolution against these corporate demands, as issues anti-people and that are affecting the national interest? Please let them clarify their position.”* P.M. sat back and Finance Minister sitting nearer asked him to wait and watch.

*“That is not an issue here. We want the PM to make statement”*

Again, a left member got up *“NPP to make their stand clear before they are asking PM to make his position clear. I place a motion for adoption, stating that we are condemning all these corporate and MNCs demands which are intended to affect the very fundamentals of socio economics of a democratic state. It is denigration of parliamentary democracy. Will the ruling party vote, will NPP support our motion?”*

Barathiya Congress members got up and said, *“Yes, we are prepared to vote.”*

Entire ruling party and other opposition got up from the seat and asked NPP to join in this issue. Silently they looked at their leaders. NPP sat still. One Member shouted,

*“Anti-people! Corporates and MNC - Indian Agents - NPP shame, shame.”* Chaos prevailed.

There was a blazing attack on NPP that they were collaborating with industrial houses. Shouting continued. Communist members got up and shouted, *“Corporate agents, three billion dollars-election fund bribes? Conduct a probe!”* NPP walked out amidst the shouting and chaos.

PM curtly said, *“Government has no intention to consider any major change in the economic policies. As for dragging the names of NPP in that chamber meet, I request the honourable member to go back to chamber members. Promises made by their leader Premnathji is on record of the chamber. Those who denounced his role for inducting polarisation in the chamber-all are in their minutes. Fact is, Premnathji had agreed to support these demands, whereas we were silent. We have video documents. Since he is not the member of this house, I refrain from making any more comments.”*

*“Is it a fact that Gujrat International Investors Summit had advised the business houses not to back the ruling party?”*

*“Did corporate asked you to sign a policy statement on FDI in agriculture, labour reforms, sale of public sector industries including SAIL, Oil and others?”*

The NPP allies who were still in the house were anxious to get the reply. They know well that NPP is involved in chamber of commerce politics. They were shocked when the angry PM shot back,

*"No such recognized body named Gujrat International summit do exist and even if some unrecognized name board group makes any senseless resolution, House will not waste its valuable hours in answering these cheap publicity stunts. Who are they to call International? May be some unpatriotic Indian origin foreign nationals, with an intention to transfer the generated wealth to some other countries might have created this enclave. You know such organs are Hawala chains around the world. Do not connected our business houses of Gujrat, we met three months back. Do you want to respond these unpatriotic groups? Point two, MNCs and Private corporates, under INCC, are in consistent demand. Not a sudden origin. The chamber members told that Premnathji is supporting. They told that if I table any bill on their issues, they would be passed without NPP objection. Our reply is also consistent 'No, No'."*

They know, what PM meant, unpatriotic transfer of Indian wealth.

Sameer who was witnessing the live discussion whispered, "See, See, if he had done this angry retort, in all past discussions, government would have retained its bold image."

FM called him, "Sameer come to my chamber, Maniyar told me that the man who dropped smoke shells in the parliament is sitting at gallery counting the number of bomb shells. Media Bhagat Singh, please come?"

FM asked, "Your story, Conspiracy of the Corporates! Is Premnath behind?"

*"But sir that is not my headline? In fact, your role and PM were much negatively exposed, Sir. As a friend, I also feel".*

FM replied, "Yes, you have exposed the role of crony capitalists. You also exposed that we were with this Mafia in all their crimes. No regrets. What was deliberated, factually, you published. More than anything, you washed all our five years sins. We were the ministers, who took bold initiative to unlock the economy. We had our own anxiety to make it vibrant. Corporates were our patented children. Market economy will fail to take over, if they were antagonised. They failed to share our sentiments and shifted 200% of their income to Swiss bank and tax havens. They committed a big blunder. We were helpless. We are the bearer of the cross to-day. Partly you shifted back the crime on the shoulders of the guilty. But no curse going to fall on their head. Things had gone out of our hands, with waves of corruption followed the huge flow of funds in the economy. Market economy is a miracle programme with bugs and virus unbound. But it is too late, and nobody is going to rectify that. Next government will be, in your language, worst enemies of the people. And it is not ours: Am I correct? Thank you, for the coverage."

*"Mr. Pavaskar, the funny part is that whole material came from a close friend, who was furious over the behaviour of his Chamber of Commerce towards our Prime Minister."*

*"I know, who gave it to you. Thank him on behalf of me, before he migrates to USA. Secondly, the climax is, you exposed the cunning game of their future Prime Minister. All media were condemning that we were allowing the huge scam of the century. Yes, scam existed. I reveal one fact, if the corporate felt the heat of the investigations on scams directly, Indian industrial*

*sector could have turned topsy-turvy. Fearing the collapse, we protected them and made ministers and officials alone scapegoats. Even the opposition is aiming their arrow on us. Why not one word by them against the corporates, who were the beneficiaries? Opposition knows that the scams of market economy is a perennial fund source for political parties all over the world. Tell one holy Prime Minister in west, who had gone with empty suitcase? There, many such donations are legalised. They do not want corporates streams to be dammed. Nobody is a holy cow to-day and in future even when they come to power, they will be worst collaborators- mark my word”.*

*“Sir, they blame that you are also beneficiary”*

*“Yes, I, as Pavaskar is from big business community. You know me, I am appointed for that shrewdness and financial knowledge. Go back, from 1957, very few are exempted. All the finance ministers are businessmen or experts in that fields. From 1990, corporates chose their men as finance and commerce ministers. I am their choice, you know. We do utilise every business opportunity to grow. I have no passion to lie. But I encashed the policies to expand the business of my corporates. I have favoured, I have not favoured others, is not market language. Gainer is the winner. Automatically, corporates linked with my family, will be favoured by investors and business links. In these fifteen years of my tenure, give one example, a condemnation of one corporate against me! In USA you know every president is backed by a junk of corporates. Once he is elected, they involve in internal and international trade negotiations. They fly with him around the world to sign contracts. Your New PM is planning to accommodate such corporate crews in his future foreign expeditions. You do not draw moral codes in the corporate wars. There is nothing as moral or immoral. Someone coined a shloka ‘Vyapaham dhroha chintanam’. They replaced Vyapham, ie. Cheating along with the word trade. That is Vyaparam dhroha chitaa. Businessmen will always go with a cunning mind to cheat others. But, is called as business tactics. See, whether fiscal policy of government ends in looting the poor. Then call it an unpardonable sin.”*

*“Sameer, this will be last meeting between us. I will not be elected again to Parliament and Premnath wins; your Lifeline will also not survive.”*

*‘But how do you say that you will not be elected?’*

*“Formula is simple. One mine baron had already distributed three crores to two biggest caste leaders in our constituency. Propaganda has already commenced that I have done nothing to those communities. The most interesting factor is that one is my own caste. I wanted to search, the BPL fellows in my caste to help. They are dearer. All guys are holding BPL card and going to the ration shop in their own car.” Laughter broke through the walls of minister’s chamber. The department was astonished, how this man is able to have a good laugh after the torturous morning session.*

*“Yesterday you tracked the whole discussion with video! Come on, who is your insider?”*

*Sameer, “Sir, you just now told who he is. Now, can I quote you for the future?”*

An uncontrolled laughter made the ministry office jolt again.

Next day, *“Sameer Basu”*.

A hoarse voice called, "Mr. Sameer, I am Madan Vyas. Do you remember me boy? Your headlines charges NPP is in nexus with corporates. Facts or lies, not an issue. You wrote against our party and Premnathji. They are utterly obnoxious and defaming. He is disturbed."

"Mr. Madanji, type your objection and say what is correct, we will release that without editing."

"Not necessary Shameer, LIFELINES, lifeline ends after this election. How long we can tolerate? Tell me!" Line disconnected.

The main opposition National People's Party head quarter suddenly started buzzing with feverish activity. Their Chintan Baitak, the brain ware of the party was called to meet in 2 hours at their Head Quarters. There were lot of speculations. Pressmen were waiting when the white smokes will come. A strong group of old guards were arguing that the Prime minister should be elected after they win over the election. MPs list prepared by the seniors were placed. Bharth Rakshna Samithi was in a struggle to convince the new power group that it will affect the moral sense, if the old guards' claims were ignored. Premnath Mawa signalled Madan Vyas to go to the mike.

Madan Vyas started with his artificial humbleness, "Poojyashree leaders, I as an ordinary member, like to present my view to the august assembly. I have great respect for all the senior leaders who have spent their life to build this party. We bow to your great tireless service. Election is nearing fast. But, today, our position is still not comfortable unless we use more formidable election strategy. We have built a research team with 300 crores budget. Amazingly, they have come with a perfect winning solution, with their artificial intelligence and minute ward wise observations. They have drafted the speeches, classically different from one city to another, one state to another, one community to another. Impartially, they made extensive selection of booth committee member to Member of Parliament. Strategies are clear. One, we give unlimited promises, two, we spend unlimited money. Third one, we nominate the winning candidates. Fourth, we project one icon as sole face of the party. Please, accept the proposal without protest. Candidate's list is submitted. All contestants, please work in your constituency and limit your campaign within your area. We will have one leader with very large canvass and by building a big image, which makes people to visualise him as future hope. We will make them to trust him blindly. No parallel image will appear along with him, even in poster. We have created that image. It is Premnath Mawa."

"Now, we have 480 funds raisers, who are going to raise Rs. 36,000 crores and spend the same to make him demi-god. The Party, its agenda, other leaders name will be pushed behind for this election. The party symbol and its unparcelled leader alone will be portrayed. It is U.S. election module. Seventy-two television channels will be advertising, running campaigns and the cost will be borne by these funds' raisers. Three aircrafts will be at his disposal and hologram images campaign will reach villages. One of our election assessments is that we will simply eliminate the faces of other leaders, our own MPs from the minds of the electorates. Every constituency will be voting to our party symbol. Master Propaganda plan is already chartered. Some of the anti-Premnath campaigns, with false stories will also be let loose as a tactics, which will be answered by our campaign builders- powerfully. This will create sympathy wave too. This will divert and detract the campaign of the oppositions. Opposition will be on a propaganda on slot, they will find the whole time to defend their sins, done and not done. Again, the whole nation will be discussing about one man, one powerful leader and one tall Icon. Funds raisers have

*already released 50% of the funds and nationwide banners and cut-outs are already completed. I do think, we cannot go to pole without declaring Mr. Premnathji as our future Prime Minister. Winning the majority is our goal. We are doing it. We have framed the stratagem. The strategy cannot be recanted now. We hope our line will be toed. It is a time for blind action and not any internal debate. Anything, you raise after election."*

Lifelines wrote.

*"Corporates have chosen NPP leader as their Shehansha, Party has mutely endorsed it. No more debate: Nike shoe motto - **just do it**"*

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**ANY HISTORY THAT IS DISTORTED  
TO DIVIDE PEOPLE SHALL BE  
DESTROYED AS NATIONAL CURSE**

National Central Committee of Bharatha Rakshna Samithi had an urgent meeting as the elections for Lok Sabha was announced in the mid-summer. President of the Samithi as usual was sitting in one corner of the hall and silently observing the happening. Normally, as soon as the meeting officially starts, he will move to the stage. Until then he will sit on a window seat and silently view the surrounding nature. He will speak less with cadres in the meeting hall. The most revered leader, Bharatha Rakshana Samithi, Poojya Baji Rao, joined the BRS at the age of seventeen. He pursued his studies in the Banaras Hindu University. His political education also commenced along with his study on Hinduism. Later in British rule in India, he served as the Diwan of Maharaja of Marwad, who was in the roll call of British. To interact with British and to negotiate Baji Rao, the elite B.A. (Hon) service was often required. Baji Rao slowly recollected sentences from his own biography forgetting the crowd around him. *'He hated the British, but the impotency of his king finally converted him as a talented negotiator. He witnessed the rise of freedom movement against British. Like forest fire people revolted against the White rules.'*

*Congress was demanding participation in British governance. But a section took hard line and thus Free India movement took root. Muslim League took birth with similar demand but for separate representation of their leaders. Communists were there with the revolutionary Soviet flavour. They believed on Class struggle. For them, British were imperial power, enslaving Indian nation. In India, the feudalism, jamindarism are main enemies. They oppress the right of working people. British considered them as stronger enemy than congress. Communist were rousing the people that colonial powers shall be thrown out. Liberation of all nations from colonialism was their ideological conflict. Many of them were in underground, many in jail. Most of them in other parties as communist Party was a banned organization all through those decades. Congress and Muslim league line of collusion with British caused revolt inside the party. 'Poorna Swaraj' slogan took birth and Balagagdhar Tilak and other extremist lead the internal revolt. Later QUIT INDIA cry rented the air. Baji Rao was passionately reading about the Balagangadar Tilak, Lajpath rai, Bipin Chandra Pal, the extremist, as the British called. Rise of Gandhian Movement on one side. Subash Chandra Bose militant movements, Chandrajit Yadav, Bhagat Singh, Arabind Ghosh the name of the martyrs slowly waving in his brain. Baji Rao tried to bring back the names of those freedom fighters one by one. He remained, as bachelor all through his life and dedicated life for the creation of a Maha Hindurashtra. His mind rolled back the names of Hegdewarkar and Golwankar, Deendayal Upadyaya. What was their role against British? Nothing! Veer Savarkar, why he fought against British, arrested and sent to Jail in Andaman Island, came back and after his return?*

*Some name vaguely came to his memory - Namboodripad? Where he met that Brahmin! He was not able to recollect how this name came to him. Finally, he recollected. Namboodripad, once happened to meet him at Thiruvananthapuram hotel, where both were provided rooms by their respective local leaders. EMS! He was in congress or communist movement; he could not recollect. "Mr. Baji Rao, tell me why your Maha Hindurashtra is not fighting against the British, the 'Real Enemy'. India is enslaved by them. Our economy and culture are invaded by them. Our*

*wealth is looted and transferred to Britain.” Both of them engrossed in discussion for more than two hours, forgetting that they represent two different ideologies. Finally departing Baji Rao told, “Yes EMS, do you say that Muslim League is participating in all this independent struggle.”*

*EMS responded, “You are correct, Muslim League and Liaquat Ali Khan, Jinnah and others rather want to have a participation in British rule, rather than national independence. We shall be happy that, at least, they are not pro-British. Majority of Muslims of India are not in Muslim league. Many are in their path of struggle against British. But basically, earlier Muslims rulers’ war and struggle against British is historic. There is an inherent hostility is against British can be traced among them. Like that several Hindu kings and queens in India, they consider British Empire as their enemy force. Their role has two faces in our perception. One, heroic wars against British is against foreign aggression is not ideological conflict, but purely defending their feudal royal ownership. There is no strong motivation among those ruler states to drive the British out of this nation. Because there is no single nation in the political map to call Bharat or India!”*

*“EMSji, you are all different breeds, and you will think beyond, with certain parameters which will crack our basic concept, but nothing harmful or incorrect in your perception and realities. I am not willing to accept that shape nation which you display. I can see the shape - torn cloth of the map. But you also wish and know that we shall stitch them together as one spread. Time will erase the boundaries and we will display a different map without holes. Both of us will live to see that.”*

*EMS addressed “Guruji, in 1857 India had 20 crores of population more than 560 Princely states or Indian kingdoms were there. Two lakhs Indian soldiers in British army and a major section were revolting. British were only 40,000, still the Indians could not drive the ruthless British out. Your concept of Akanda Bharatha did not exist any time in the minds of Indians, even though that word originated in the Vedic period. Bharatha Kande itself was bordering Europe to Indonesia. It still lives among the orthodox but learned one. I am also longing for the birth of one independent nation. But any such conceptions, if it does not percolate into the grass root, inside the consciences of every Indian we perceive, what you say will remain in holy script and we will remain under British slavery.”*

*Baji Rao smiled and told, “EMSji, you called me Guruji, whereas I am receiving Upadesha, a different perception of nationalism from you today.” “In Rig Veda there is a saying ‘Let the noble thoughts come from every direction.’ Happy, we met and discussed so much. Really, I perceive your deep knowledge on Veda and Upanishad too. Some of your points are correct. I will present your idea in our MHR meet.”*

Next day, when the news spread about the closed-door meeting. Neither communist nor Maha Hindurashtra spoke about it. Some journalists met and asked Namboodripad, “What is the significance yesterday’s meet, can you give us in detail? Both are political enemies, have you planned any joint action in your freedom struggle?”

EMS smiled, “We two Indian nationals met: We are not enemies: Our real enemy is Imperialism. In the national freedom, every Indian can join, even if they represent different ideology. If they come to anti-British movement, it will be strengthened. Since he is an intellectual and respectable leader of a movement, we exchanged our ideas on various issues.”

Baji Rao read this prodigal statement of EMS and smiled. When some journalists approached him. He gave him the paper cutting and told that nothing more to add. British Viceroy sent a warning to all the Hindu Kingdoms to restrain Maha Hindurashtra from discussing this subject. Maha Hindurashtra did not take up any struggle line to drive the British out nor indulged in any debate with the spirit of nationalism. Baji Rao looked around, the RRS meet is yet to start. They are waiting for some NPP leader to make an important announcement.

Baji Rao again trounced back as there was no initiative or interest from any member to discuss any subject in relation to Bharatha Rakshna Samithi.

Akanda Bharat now divided into several countries like Iran, Iraq, Afghanistan, Burma, Sri Lanka, Tibet, Nepal, Pakistan, East Pakistan i.e., Bangladesh. Hindurashtra dreams were deeply buried in sand. When Pakistan division took place, their core issue was decimated. Instead of protesting against the breach of their holy land to pieces, the BRS cadres took part in the unprecedented human carnage, forced migrations and drove out millions-like beasts driving the enemies from their jungle territory. In fact, driving Muslims were done by land sharks and their gangs in many states. Governments after governments failed to safeguard the victims, who did not want to leave their land. This brutal game from both sides resulted in transit of 4.5 million Hindus and Sikhs from Pak and 5 million Muslims from India. One Million people died in this exodus. MHR cadres were rejoiced over the most horrible and inhuman partition. Death, burning, rape, murder, loot and massacre of lakhs of people in the name of religion broke the heart of patriotic people of the nation. History of these two to three years were written in blood, flesh and burnt homes and broken tales of families and heart. Now Akhanda Bharath is a ruined dream eternally. Yet some of them still holding in their blog, their posters, web sites, that Pakistan and Bangladesh are non-liberated part of India, and it will be part of Akhanda Bharath in the future times.

Baji Rao was often asking them, should we keep these dead concepts alive? This Primitive mental sickness needs a cure, at least the next generation shall respond with sanity. Did we not drive millions out and told that is your land? What way it will serve a nation and people? Most of BRS men do not find proper answer. Without receiving an answer to that question, Baji Rao had spent his life for this nation. Some praised his vision, and some treated this as an illusion. He is afraid to drop these visions as dead, because it is this mirage that kept him alive and giving him the strength for running the whole movement for more than half century.

British divided the nation, gave freedom and made the nations to bleed. Mr. Baji Rao looked around. BRS is yet to commence any discussion. What have we done as the political and social organization? One crore member, what is their real contribution except in the time of calamities or some mass struggle against government atrocities or national emergencies? For whom the leaders are waiting for? He turned his attention to the hall. 75% are senior leaders, who are living for this movement. Are they mere monuments to-day? Are they also living with the same luminous illusions? Hundred times they met in a year and talk about Nationalism, patriotism, clean public life, sacrifice to land and try to bring more youths to shakas. Hundred boys enter as cadre 150 are absenting to the shaka. BRS has become a permanent appendage to NPP. Noble visions of promoting Hinduism as sacred religion and bringing back its ancient glory is a lost vision. Baji Rao depression is known to everyone. But none want to follow his sage languages. He is an Idol.

NPP is nothing but another degenerated political party now according to Baji Rao. Proudly, BRS leaders used to boast that NPP takes decisions only after consulting BRS. Fact is that the decisions are announced in the name of BRS in order to avert inner debates within the party. Because NPP is BRS in politics, an alternative face. Guruji went back to his political meditation once again.

Madan Vyas was in his BMW moving across the streams of Delhi traffic. He is late to the BRS meet. All units will wait for him.

His secretary Vishal placed the budget. *“Sir, how you are going to transfer the funds to U.P.”*

*“who said we are transferring? As on to-day, all are oral promissory notes. Eighteen corporate companies are going to give Rs. 60,000 million number two account funds. They will move their funds in account or in cash or withdraw through their sellers as advances, payment of fake purchases and so on. In six days, these donations are going to be parked in 117 district headquarters. Seven thousand million are going to be for three constituencies - Rai Bareli, Amethi and Varanasi. RRS, we pay Rs.1,00,000 million?”*

*“So much sir! How are we distributing sir?”*

*“They have their own couriers all over India. But headquarters is not willing to involve. Lot of moral issues, they raise. They don’t suit our programme. I have to report and so I am on my way. Ignore, our job is done. Money is released on the state headquarters according to the list given by their vice-president. I tell you; this organization is only one wing which will spend with 80% honestly and our NPP 30% of votes will be mobilized by this wing only. There is an in-house counter force to meet the muscle power of other political parties. They have inner wings for some odd jobs. I mean terminate the extreme radicals against BRS or NPP.”*

*“Sir, Baji Rao seems to be unhappy about this corporate funding and campaign money.”*

*“There are only two ways of dealing with evil persons or thorns. Crush them under your boot or stay far away from them” said Chanakya. We stay away: Vishal, I am not a BRS man with bundle of ideology. NPP has given me only one area of operation. Distribute and monitor the corporate currency now flooding. I am a trader; I know where to put money at what season and how it will give a good return. First, I offer peace through currency payment, create enmity with the same instrument where peace offers are not accepted and use the same to buy stick for a different brutal operation, as per our shastra. In NPP, I am a CEO without any share holdings. But controls everything and the power is derived from the major shareholder to day - Mr. Premnath. If I contest for a M.P. post on my own I will lose deposit and at the same time if Premnath goes without me, he will lose the party. The old orthodox groups are on their way to doors. Dead woods do not carry fruits. Perhaps Baji Rao finds his position insecure. Ignore.”*

*“I tell you that we had a thorough study of Presidential campaigns as we are changing the strategy of projecting not the party but one man above the party. Obama campaign reached a stage of One Billion dollars. NPP is going to spend 1.5 times more. See five billionaires alone have agreed to take care of the entire campaign. Their personal net worth is 5,240,000 million rupees. I have not gone to any corporate company worth less than Rs. 10,000 million. Common man thinks we are clean, uncorrupted. There is a bidding from Media groups. We will not pay.*

*Our campaign trail bid rates will be met through advertisements by companies. Dawn to dusk seven days slots are going to be covered by 23 channels. More things I confide to you because 30 to 40% of the monitoring is going to be under your supervision. We have purchased 197 opposition MLAs and old 30 MPs; these deserters will remain in their own camp and sabotage their party candidates. We have knocked 100 million data from credit card and mobile service providers. So, ten crores will be receiving our messages every day. Our lies, our truths, our fake tales on other leaders will be flowing every three to five hours on state language. Our missed call mobile NPP membership gave us another two crores connectivity."*

Vishal looked with an amazement at his Election guru and wondered about the brilliance of this campaigner. He is confident that NPP is going to route other parties. Slight shiver came in him. If, by error, if he fails in the test of loyalty to this gentle monster, he may vanish. And that will garner lakhs of sympathy vote campaign, showing his dead profile. Again, that too may be a dawn to dusk channel show, attracting more Television Rating Point. Smilingly he touched the leg of Madan Vyas and did namaskar. Jovially he told, "*Guruji by your teachings, I have obtained Political wisdom. Sorry I cannot name it as wisdom. I have passed 10<sup>th</sup> std public exam.*" Madan Vyas laughed and got down from the car before the BRS headquarters.

Leaders like BajiRao were aged wounded tigers. Never he aspired nor contested for any electoral position. Never preferred posh lifestyle that are enjoyed by other political leaders. His colleagues revered him for his Spartan life and religious dharma practices as Poojiyashree, a venerable nobleman. Ninety or ninety-two years, yet physically active due to his daily yoga for two hours. As an excellent organizer, funds raiser had gained the reputation of soft dictator. He was not in any government, still his directives will come out as ministerial notification in governmental orders. His wing Bharatha Rakshna Samithi which is having more than 50,000 shakas or branches and more than 1,00,00,000 membership, claims as a most potential political force with complete administrative and organized structure. Top leaders of Bharatha Rakshana Samithi, wise men of the Hindu Zionism, do share his thesis, but NPP wing often defy.

Meeting has not commenced and the organizers at the stage were restless. Time schedule is one of the disciplines of BRS. Bajirao may walk out anytime, if he is presiding. But he is clear that he will not preside any meeting arranged for NPP representatives to participate and address. Even chief ministers many times found him walking out for their unscheduled programmes.

Baji Rao, travelled back with time, mapping the past history. *The MHR shortly known, the pre-independent movement had an idea to keep as many as seven to eight Hindu Kingdoms within Indian Territory as independent state without annexing or merging with Indian Union. This preposterous proposal received a firing opposition and condemnation. Government of India feared that this will invite great peril, as kings who have signed the agreement of Accession may go back. There was already a civil war in Hyderabad - Bidar region between the communist and Nizam's Army. Communist who was trained in armed struggle had valiant fight earlier in Chittagong and many parts of the British India. In fact, In India, British were afraid more about the communist's uprise and their political allies who are extremist in the liberation movements. Even after national independence 1949, 1950 communist party was a banned organization. National Congress, Mahatma Gandhi and Jawaharlal Nehru on many occasions were forced to take strong political line against British. That pressure was built by the left forces, who named themselves as congress socialists inside congress. Congress also knows that once if they take*

*compromise line as they were doing in 1885 to 1918, Indian people will reject them totally. British knows that liberation of India is an inevitable retrograde move and, in this retreat, if the communist succeeds and takes over the government in India, they will tilt the international polarization against West. Already One third of the world was dominantly supporting USSR. 516 colonies of the Western countries one after another were revolting and removing their shackles and chains. When the contemporary conditions were adversely ruining, the last effort of the British is to keep their economic hold and industrial wealth under their regimes. British also felt that they shall go with Congress in transferring the power. Baji Rao was in a remorse mood. Why we MHR remained as audience to such an historic transition? Did we lost not all the boats till 1947 and failed to capture a few seats till 1977 or the lead till 1996!*

*BRS were finally able to restrain congress in annexing Kashmir and Nepal, Bhutan as Hindu Kingdoms. They were backing the feudal ideals of retaining the kings as head of the states. Some Portuguese colonies were left untouched then. But the error of Pakistan arming border Razakkars attack on Baramulla and occupation of Musheerabad by Pak backed army, forced Maharaja Hari Singh of Kashmir to annex the kingdom with India in October 1947. Then why this special status in 1954 included in the constitution of India for Jammu and Kashmir? Baji Rao is not able to collect in his memory. Why it was drafted by Gopalasamy Iyengar, former minister of Hari Singh and government of India was forced to accept: another blunder or pragmatism?*

*Battle against privilege to Muslims getting an adverse popular opinion now a day. BRS is not able to impose its ideals. Secular thoughts are deeply implanted in the minds of majority Indians. Every meet the BRS speakers will retaliate that left intellectuals are an incorrigible force to deal with and to be finished politically and ideologically. Otherwise, they never will allow the party to establish a 'Baratha continent'. In the present environment, is it a correct line? Baji Rao was totally confused as no political line is giving a revival to his movement. Even the success of NPP in election is not a solution to BRS.*

"Guruji," someone gave a cup of milk. Mechanically collecting that Baji Rao went back to his world of thoughts.

*"Isolating Muslims even though was not much successful, BRS cadre-built bases everywhere. A promise to build Ram temple resulted in creating a good frenzy mass. But this mass built their mammon empire, in the same spirit. Rs. 17,000 crores were collected and vanished. Bricks came in lakhs and littered all over Ayodhya. A chosen line for consolidation of a political wing not on ideological path! But what is BRS mission, independent of NPP? Again, it is an answerless question! Are we heading for Himalayan blunder or paving path for a corrupt empire?*

*A Promise to give a good governance against the corrupt existing ruling party will give 15 to 20% votes. After centuries, the SC and ST are being wooed by the cash rich NPP. Thus after 60 years, the NPP party is once again gaining maximum seats in the parliament as per the poll predictions. Perhaps, it may independently form its own government. But 25 or 30% voters share! To reach this, it took 90 long years and hundreds of defeats and failed coups. Baji Rao felt that He, above, is writing whatever destined to be followed.*

*On the other day, Purandhar Vittala contradicted him. Vittala always speaks with his detachments to Samithi path. What you did as BRS, you built a consolidated vote bank to NPP. But what you did to a nation with that? When the nation has suffered an invisible partition all*

*over the nation; fundamental suspicion among communities, divided business, forcing ghettos for some communities, markets isolations, political untouchability, linguistic divisions, separated caste-communal educational Institutions, localities walled, business links with communal identifications, rigorous grip of religious fundamentalists over their community people, fury and violence over the inter-religious marriages, oppressions against women in the name of religious laws, hate campaigns, bloody riots, burnings and rhetoric speeches of fanaticisms of religion- all have virtually demolished the vision of a monolithic nation. With all these diseases, whether BRS has achieved its noble aim? Purandar's words were echoing in him. Much to the chagrin, Purandar asked Guruji an acid question. Tell me anyone of the issue has helped the nation to grow one more tonne of wheat? Feed one more mouth of a poor in Kalahandi? Why is Purandar missing? He cannot tolerate this corporate carbon monoxide pollution - this is the word he used on the other day. Purandar may part with movement once I am no more. He was telling that he is allergic to poisonous weeds around.*

Baji Rao again looked around. He found that, the cadres are not happy to be kept in waiting for half an hour. Their culture is now corroding under the influence of NPP. For him time has no relevance. Life has got no purpose as his punya Bharath is decaying under this power of Kalipurusha.

*'Now the confidence is that once the state power becomes absolute, thing will change. Good days will come. What way NPP is going to bring change? Is it wise to believe its integrity? I have no answer once again. In the whole world, in many countries, ruling majority had implanted their religious ideas on their own people and people have silently acknowledged the dominance. Why not in India? It is Israel, it is Pakistan, it is in Myanmar, in Sri Lanka and many Arab nations, dictated democracy are running for decades. B.R. Samithi, the heart and soul of the party and its philosophy carved out of Natchez and other fascist ideologies, suffered all set back in establishing a nation dreamt for a century. But, when the very character of a state and culture change, how this restoration of old order is going to bring a golden era? Men around the throne are predators of new order. Who will reply to me with a rational thought? Old Upanishad sayings, 'Heap of sands do not make the hills?' His mind was crisscrossing endlessly. Others were thinking that he is planning deeply how to organize the election strategy for the success of their new Messiah Mr. Premnath Mawa.*

*'Samithi's historical wounds are still on the loss of Afghan kingdom ruled by Kusha, son of Lord Rama. Burma with 2,000 temples were removed from Indian map. Thailand, Sumitra, Indonesia, Borneo, Kamboja, Ghandara, Takshasila, Purushapura (Peshawar), the legendary holy lands of Hindus are no more in map. "Political borders are manmade, and he can alter too" - Mein Kompf sentences reverberated in him. What is this alteration means? Bloodshed and loss of thousands of human life and brutal massacres and destructions with modern weaponry. Is it worth or an act of insane brutes?' Om Namashivaya, Om Namashivaya, his mind slowly caved in, and he stated meditating which he will do unmindful of rumbling and noise around.*

Poojya Baji Rao, was disturbed, after a few minutes of deep meditation. Suddenly, some shouting and rumbling. Some sevak leaders raised from the seat to mark their respect to some visitor. BRS top leaders started discussion on the political strategy of the parliamentary election.

Secretary called upon the presidium to allow Madan Vyas to address. Baji Rao, President was not even asked to occupy the front seat. A hoarse voice of the NNP's secretary, Madan Vyas, is heard. No courtesy, no formalities normally observed by seeking permission of the President to speak out. Nor the usual prayer is heard. He is a special nominee for dealing with Third Alternative front and UP. His role is more or less a political power broker. He is a known excellent horse trader in politics. Opposition called him a predator vulture, a patient bird, knows the contemporary strategies, conspiracy and political chess movement. Making Premnath Mawa as P.M. candidate was decided by them, two years back. A whole team of ten to twelve brain wares, score of intellects sat for 3 months and presented a blueprint of 290 pages, with eighty sketches of Indian states. While Kerala state were found in one sketch U.P. state, the largest province, was divided into seven for analysis. Their research was not only on the opposition, but also about NPP leadership. Campaign tone was changed from ideology to party and party to individual image. Now symbol was below him, party flag was behind him, and others were behind the screen. In the front it is Premnath Mawa, one and the only icon.

Guruji knows that none of the BRS ideas and views are going to be debated. These exercises are not for any consultation with grass root but fixing a price tag for one crore cadres for campaign. Block vote purchase scheme best suitable alternative chosen by NPP basing on local conditions. Politics is now the first resort. He raised his head. Madan Vyas is still addressing the gathering.

Madan Vyas did not go much on the subject as their election strategies are yet to be shaped according to him. He was terse and talking with a monotone. That showed his aversion in reporting the political strategy even though it was drawn, and blue printed in his NPP headquarters. NPP bye law is clear, that party has to report its activities to all BRS top level. This was a political decision 25 years back. One crore cadre are to be activated. But this time Shakas are not waiting for the command from Head Quarters. Secondly, Madan Vyas is not going withhold any of his programme, whether they accept his actions or not.

*"Sir, I make a brief report. There are more than 28 parties, allies of NPP. They are contesting in the seats where NPP had less than 15% vote's percentage. Strategically each state we have framed different policy and posture, so that we score 380 seats and our allies 100 seats. We have entered into a crucial deal with the CM of Tamil Nadu in a different term. We have formed third alliance with smaller entities there with totally different formula. Her party and NPP will publicly demonstrate a hostile posture. Main oppositions, left and Congress will lose their vote shares partly to us and to her in this conflicting posture. All hostile votes she will capture along with her vote share in the state. Small allies will capture their vote shares and our vote pockets. We will capture our vote shares and allies share, and votes hostile to the madam's party partly. Candidates nominated by us will win a good number of seats. In TN, Dr. Gurunath and Ramji were nominated to mediate, moderate and madam is properly guided. If NPP is elected, she will be relieved of her a major judicial dagger hanging on her head. If, NPP is short of majority, her party will join the ministry. NPP and its paid allies in Tamil Nadu will form alternative front. Three, she will betray the left parties in the last lap so that opposition group may not be able to release seats to them in the last moment. There will be another division in the opposition vote share. We have to pay Rs.860 crores to our allies in cash. Madan Vyas moved to Maharashtra campaign and then to Andhra, where Rs.1850 crores campaign contract."*

Baji Rao was shocked when Mr. Madan Vyas reported that NNP alliance have been pumped with Rs.860 crores for seat sharing in Tamil Nadu. There was silent pain. Political virtues and public morale are having no place in NPP. Someone wanted to know how many seats the party is expected to win with so much financial input. A terse reply was that three to four maximum. Madan with contempt opened a sheet and showed the amount of unaccounted cash provided from Singapore sources to Ramkanth, an influential politician, who is holding more than 12% of Votes in Tamilnadu. Even if the lady gets 35 to 36%, all oppositions will divide the remaining vote shares with four in equal parts. None will reach 20% vote full. She herself is diverting her vote share to NPP in three to four constituencies as per the arrangement.

*“Sir, Andhra, the seat share is not settling as the demand from Nayaka is Rs.1,800 crores. Nayaka is afraid of Jayanath Rao, who is loaded with Rs.3700 crores for this election.”* Baji Rao, the world of idealism has collapsed, and he found that his Hindurashtra is going to be built on, corruption, malice, fraud, and bloody money of corporates, checkenry, betrayals and blackmails. It is a casino politics. Baji Rao mind started exploring, *“Is there anything called Vanaprasta in politics, abandoning all human links in life and leave alone to jungle to spend remaining part of life doing penance? Yes, olden days Maharajas went to jungle after 60 years. Time is ripe now. No, I am too late here.”*

Tulsiram, Maharashtra leader asked who is funding all these huge financial warehouses. Madan Vyas curtly responded to discuss it with Boss. BRS chief was pulled from the peak and thrown into a dustbin. Someone is their boss. First time, in his life the top man of BRS think tank has received such an impolite reply. To everyone's shock, he got up and without a word, left the room. In the last 65 years, never anyone try to talk a word to humiliate him, Tulsiram was behind him. Today surreptitiously someone told him that he is dispensable. Once reached the outer room, he held the wall as he felt some giddiness. He sat on the stool used by the security guards.

Inside, the narration was continuing. *“Sir, UP is our prime target. Here too, four party contest is going on, we plan to buy surplus from each party in each constituency. It is not Gujrath Module but Gujrath Money that is going to secure votes. About 3,600 leaders of NPP are nominated officially to conduct the campaign. About 1,100 other party leaders are unofficially identified and they will work from their own party base but canvass for our candidates. They will capture block votes and shift it to us in the final hour. Even before six months we had stored Rs.11, 000-00 crores, other than the normal methods. Our calculation is that we will capture 28% votes and 78 seats minimum.”*

*“Are they going to engage BRS shakas in this process?”* Mockingly Vyas responded *“No sir, we have entered contract with Village Panchayat presidents or vice-presidents to transfer 60% of the vote of the village and each president were paid 20 lakhs to 50 lakhs. Each one assured in front of 10 to 12 village seniors. NPP village council is established with an agreement that Rs.30 to 35 lacs will be paid to villager's welfares and Rs.15 lakhs will retain by village NPP council for future party affairs. They are our future ranks. We thus establish permanent professional relations in every village instead of lunging for party, ideology or loyalty. An out and out, President Bill Clinton and Obama Campaign, our technocrats have drafted now being implemented with precision to our climate.”*

Madan Vyas got up from his seat and told “*my respected leaders, I am leaving to Lucknow. We know how BRS will work for our party. We know that you will be the best campaigner in entire India.*” He shook his head and told, “*We have reserved Rs. 10,000-00 crores for BRS Shakas and their election Expenses. State wise requirement will be discussed in two days and money will be shifted. Is it O.K.?*”

Old guards are furious and got up. He had conveyed the message to those who waited for that word. He left the hall. Frustrated senior leaders rushed out.

President Baji Rao found missing. BRS has nothing to lose, if he not in BRS nor he has nothing lose being in BRS.

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**WHEN ONE WITH HONEYED WORDS, BUT EVIL MIND PERSUADES THE MOB,  
GREAT WOES BEFALL THE STATE —  
EURIPIDES – ORESTES**

Election commission notified the dates of election. Some of the states where disturbances are more, a greater number of central reserve police force was deployed. Parties have turned the nation a sonic state. Propaganda machinery of the parties were ignited and triggered. A statement was also released that each MP candidate can spend only Rs.70 lakhs and election commission take sever action, including debarring of the candidate, if violated. But national leaders and their campaigns were exempted from this. The money flooded in the name of national campaign. Identified national campaign leaders carried trucks of money along with their caravans. Premnath Mawa had two chartered flights. Who is footing the bill, nobody questioned? Corporates were desperate to issue cheques. Election is another Mela in India. Someone spends, someone drinks, someone turn rich in three months period, game of throne or thrown of bundles of black currency.

Twenty days before election, Sameer Basu was with 'Guardian' reporter Frank More. Frank spends more time with Sameer as his intellectual discussions are much fascinating with national objectives. Frank wrote an article on the total transfer of wealth during colonial days as estimated by an Indian economist from India to U.K. The British Parliament rose in one voice against Guardian Magazine. House of common member, John Maxwell said, "*You cannot stall truth being told. Yes, it will portrait the British raj as pirates and bloodsuckers. Tell us one reason, why do you want everyone to be silenced that no one shall tell that figure to the world. Drop this debate. Nobody asked you to repay. Don't blow it much. Another 267 colonies will mail their excel sheets. Every pound we own will have a blood mark in the corner.*" Again, on International black money matters, Frank exposed the role of two MNC banks of U.K. origin. Angered two CEOs jointly warned Guardian that they would sue the magazine. Next week a larger leak of names of Indian Businessmen and their account operations in these banks shocked the nation. Labour party came with a demand to prosecute the CEOs. Banks turned deaf and dumb, and the CEOs were fired.

Frank More was really fascinated about the world gigantic fet, the elections in India. It is more than a mere democratic exercise. The massive campaigns, multi- parties' involvement, money involved, caste, creeds and communal over tones. Public meetings participated by lakhs of people in burning sun, hearing nothing and knowing nothing - what leader is speaking. Unmindful of the burning sun, standing and eating the pockets of food served in most unhygienic conditions, drinking waters from open drums filled by Lorries, looking at their leaders as God sent men-were amazing scenes to the reporter. Indian Immune system is so powerful that virus and germs in food and water do die once they enter the human stomach. Guardian reporter asked how so many lakhs do participate in public meeting addressed by the leaders. Even in 21<sup>st</sup> century, the hero worship continues. Millions believe that their false gods are going to deliver them a new life with a home to live, a drum of water, a crate of food and a life from uncertain present to an unknown future time, without certainty. Fifteen elections, similar thousands of promises, they heard and now it is their 16<sup>th</sup> election. Nothing in the shape of their dreams changed to the downtrodden majority except fresh frames to old promises.

Leaders find that their 80 years old strategy is working well in the form of liberal democracy than many countries. People pay a huge penalty for electing wrong leaders and defend their decision for the rest of the terms. Decay of the nation could never be stalled.

*“Before analysing the nation, look into the composition of the nation. India is still a country of villages. According to 2011 census total villages are 6,40,867. Total population was 121 crores and now exceeded 126 crores. 70% are in villages. 16.6% are Dalits and tribals are 8.6%. Landless are 73% in rural. In this majority Dalits and tribals are landless and often no means to earn for their living.*

*“Yes, they are vagrant millions with political nomadism. Disillusioned masses move in million one to another oasis, which is also a mirage. Leaders spend 20 to 30 million to mobilize their crowd. One-day wage, they earn by participating in mass programme. But, more than that, they believe God, they believe their leaders images. They refuse to acknowledge that the corrupt behaviour of their heroes is harmful to a nation. They refuse to believe that their leaders lack knowledge to run the nation. They failed to acknowledge that leaders are lying.”* Guardian reporter and Sameer sat for the dinner in the roof of Oberoi tower. Reporter sought to record. Sameer nodded.

*“Indian electoral politics has got certain inherent blunder. The electoral system had reached people at grass root, but the roots were not able to reap benefits of the democratic process. Seven national parties only have the required minimum of 6% vote shares, that too in more than one state. Thirty-six regional parties holding a combined majority vote share together, but seat holdings of their own in Lok Sabha are less. Three hundred and sixteen parties registered with no electoral participation. But they procure, sell votes in wholesale to one or other major parties. Political parties have become go down of unaccounted cash which we term black money. Gravity of fraud is, in allowing political parties to receive donations unaccounted, retain apart and spend apart unaccounted, and is the rottenest part of democratic process: India alone can pass law to sanctify corruption and fraud, I believe.”*

*“With all holy gospels, the election commission drama opens with the declaration of election. Candidates will sign under oath on constitution and canvass votes under the robe of castes. Ministry of Corporate Affairs, Income tax department, land registrars, bankers, police all turn mute spectators. All billionaires will turn dressless beggars overnight. A billionaire declare that he owns money only for his square meals, holds no land bigger than his grave pit, zero tax dues or no loan defaults, all lies-seal of election commission stamps of approval. No verification or no comments from departments. All state machineries turn deaf, dumb and blind. After all, 11,000 candidates are in the field. Any defect will result in deleting the candidates from contestant lists. Why these departments turn mute. One of the candidates sold his telecom for Rs. 1100 crores two years back and now declares that his assets are as Rs. 84 crores. More than 1000 candidates with chances of winning are having more than 10 crores of assets. They are representing the poor foodless mass. Believe me, it is system, farce, corrupted to the core. The whole government machinery will turn be holy monastery, whatever these rich do any election malpractice.”*

*“Not one criminal’s nomination gets rejected. No funding sources identified, nor expenditure monitored. Sometimes some candidates will have no space to declare list of names their wives.*

*Election commission will only reply that we are examining the complaint. After election also the same examinations will continue. Well, most disgusting organ."*

Sameer raised his face and looked at the face of Frank More, the Guardian reporter, who is closely observing and responding with lot of enthusiasm.

Frank opened his mouth, *"Basu, there is a ceiling on expenditure on candidate or party. Why there is no government funding? Some European states fund the candidate for contesting because that will encourage good citizens to come inside the parliament. Since they do not suffer for running their campaign nor do suffer due to lack of money to contest the election. But every dollar, they must draw in account and spend through accounts. If they are found to have spent beyond or for some other personal purpose, they will be debarred from the contest and their election will be nullified. Secondly, if the declarations so made will be cross checked with the concerned department. If the department do reject that it is defective, misrepresented, the candidate will be debarred."*

Basu smiled, *"Yes, there is a regulation that candidate can spend only Rs.7 million, whereas their party can spend even ten thousand million. Topmost leaders of the NPP had already spent more than Rs. 3,000 million in private jet alone. More than Rs.500 to Rs. 1,000 million spent to pull the crowd and paid audience. Funds are moved in physical form, across the country escorted by ministers, police and candidates. The whole skies are covered with their master, with the new avatar images. Don't you find all these as quixotic?"*

*"Ten to twelve parties will have above five percent vote shares. The elected one for governing, the ruling party, mostly used to get the majority with 26 to 35% vote share polled. Votes polled are always 55% to 60 % of the total registered voters. Total registered voters are again 50 to 55% of the total population. Nationally 15 general elections have taken place and in six or seven general elections both ruling party plus the main opposition have together got less than 47% of vote share and more than 60% of the seat shares. However, never major shareholding, regional parties took wise decision, by forming alliance, to defeat Barathiya Congress and National People's Party, in the election to parliament. Most of these parties do not come out of their territory. Can you Imagine, some national party with 6% vote do get 12 seats and a state level party with 3.8% will gets 38 seats. These are all democratic anomalous anachronism."*

*'Now a general election is announced. 136 media channels are coming with paid propaganda. Media is releasing Mega movie, making Mr. Premnath Mawa as their new clean imaged crusader. Nobody is going to ask NPP, where these clean men are getting Rs.30000 crores money to spend. Left calls both Barathiya Congress and NPP, twin slaves of Indian crony capitalism. They invited other parties to put common candidates. Every political pundit could predict that the two national parties will have the worst defeat, if all other forces come together. The two largest parties also did not know how to break the game of the left parties with a few arrows. However, MNCs, Media, NPP and Barathiya Congress all came together broke this, Chakra Vyuha. Third front perception fell as house of cards after it was fully shaped.'*

*"What is this term Chakra Vyuha, Sameer?"*

*"Ho, that requires an extensive analysis. In the famous Indian Epics Mahabharata, this is defined. In ancient wars, the army will have several ring formations in the war field. One such formation is by drawing seven circles of army wings around the king. Enemy shall break and*

*enter every layer and sometimes when he breaks the third layer, the first layer will close behind him and he will be trapped inside.”*

*“My god, with all these ancient skills of war science and wisdom, how British ruled the Indians?”*

*“Formula one is simple-divide and rule. Formula two is, the caste system accepted one more upper layer above the Brahmins. That upper caste is called British, the white men”.*

*Sameer continued, “See today, before election, empty promises already crossed trillion dollars budgets. Ganga water shrunk from 15 lakhs cusecs to five lakhs cubic meters over years because of denuding of the Himalayan fauna and flora. There is a promise to divert that water to dried Cauvery basin peasants. You know how many kilometres? 2,500 k.m. across the country, a new canal is to be built. Is it a viable scheme? Is it possible to deliver one TMC of water at the end link! No body questioned, when questioned nobody answered. People day and night fed with these empty dreams! Ten million jobs were created in IT and industries, whereas human inputs were reduced by several millions by introduction of technology. I.T. industry has caused hara-kiri because of over exploitation of its work force and loss of new venues, ventures or market. Indian IT market is showing symptom of loss of world market.”*

*“These IT sector employees failed to seek their fundamental rights? Two days before, I was talking to a NASCCOM executive. It is the association of IT corporates. He referred the old workhouse culture of France and UK during industrial revolution: the communes. These 18 hours work culture has sagged the intellect and normal human behaviour of IT professionals. Drunkards with hypertension, family feuds, large number of suicides, aging and senility were witnessed among all most all professional. When the industry started slowing down, immediately the accusations are falling on the tired work force that they are worn out, not creative and non-productive. I was also told that those companies where work forces are being sacked in thousands are still making several hundred crores profit. If any employee refused to submit his papers, that is resignation, he will be sacked.”*

*“If any sacked, try to challenge their boss through court of law, he will be first threatened that he cannot get any job nor can run his own start up. All industries are out of bounds for Labour Officials. If any officer does his duty, he will receive orders of transfer to the other part of the state. Extra constitutional authority this NASSCOM exercises. NASSCOM will send the litigant profile all over India to prevent him from entering any of his professional sites. It is called as Nazi strategy by IT employees.”*

*Sameer smiled, “wait we are deviating from our present national crisis; the election.” Do you remember George Eliot quotation, ‘An election is coming? Universal peace is declared, and the foxes have a sincere interest in prolonging the lives of the Poultry.”*

*Frank laughed and said, “I do not remember that I rather like another saying by a Portuguese writer, ‘Politicians and diapers should be changed frequently and all for the same reason’.”*

*Lifeline editor showed a statistic of 15 election results with expert’s analysis. “See, whatever the percentage of lose by Barathiya Congress is shifting to National People’s party. That is enough for its victory. But the regional parties too will lose sizable votes in the last round campaign called “Vote for Note.” This time, NPP has determined to spend double than what*

*regional parties are planning to bill. Frank, George Orwell wrote, that people those who elect a corrupt politician are not victims but accomplices.*" Frank nodded his head.

Guardian released a sensational article on Indian Election "*Indian Elections - neither fair nor democratic. Millions of poor votes. Corporates elect their representatives to rule the country.*" Election campaigns ended, booths were opened, votes were electronically polled, debates commenced with lot of predictions and votes were counted. "Foul" the cry came from some parties stating that electronic voting machines are tampered and hacked. They said that they are not going to believe any more of this machine, with pre-recorded voting results. Election commission denied and told that the system is fool proof. Yet, it was never proved.

NPP had a roaring victory in Lok Sabha election. The local parties were waiting for signal to be invited for a coalition cabinet, failed to get any call, as NPP had absolute majority. Frank More called Sameer and asked what the total vote share of both Barathiya Congress and National People's party is. *India, had one more gigantic democratic exercise. Poor candidates found that they couldn't stand against the money, muscle and media power. Rich spent. Four hundred and forty-four candidates were found to be billionaires.*

Sameer told 51%. But that figure includes the allies vote to both parties where they had electoral understanding. With 333 seats, Premnathji Mawa was chosen as their Prime Minister. Share market shot up. Promise to bring back trillion dollars black money from foreign banks, silently thinned and no more heard. Breaking of black money's bones never happened.

Two months later, from Guardian, Frank More called him. "*Sameer, why don't you come to U.K. I am told that you are being targeted.*"

"*How do you know?*"

*"You know me, and Colonel Fernando were classmates in Manchester University for three years. We were discussing two days before. When I told him about your association, he told me, that the government is physically targeting you. You can sign official contract with Guardian and stay at U.K. for some months or years as you please."*

*"Frank, by my escape, I will be another Wiki Leak Julian Paul Assange, with a big nation turning to be a small prison wall for us."*

It was Premnath Mawa, everywhere, anywhere with his speeches or some campaign with his unuttered golden quotes. Finishing line was well orchestrated, with an unprecedented malign campaign against Barathiya Congress and the left. Never, they proved, nor they were reasoned. An illusion was created that India is going to be the land of golden period under Premnath Era. It is a huge haul of political charas or marijuana. With 31% of vote share, 65% seats fell in the hands of the ruling party.

Madan Vyas found that time has come to eliminate as bleeding thorns that are striking them every day for years and years. Hunting is his favourite sports. Finishing them one after another is his long-term perception. NPP shall have no more potential enemy in the nation. A list of political party leaders, a long list of minorities, a large bunch of intellectuals, a few corporates and a section of news media were marked for target practice. Date of destiny is fixed for Lifeline too.

**"PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE IS NOT  
PROBAGANDA. IT IS POLITICS"**

**- Behemoth-Franz Neumann**

**"THEY EXPORTED TERRORISM TO SELECTED COUNTRIES.  
INDIA IS ONE AMONG THEM. WE CONDEMNED THEM  
AND TRIED TO CRUSH, BUT NEVER TRIED TO GET  
AN ANSWER, WHY WE WERE ONE AMONG  
THE CHOSEN TARGET OF THOSE DEMONS?"**

Delhi International Airport was swarming with thousands of passengers. That morning was as usual with the beauty parade of the airhostess, trim and stylish pilots and thousands high flying business communities, popular heroes all in one basket with different languages, colour, creed, dresses and other terminologies of global characters. The special gates were opened for VIPs, ministers and some corporate heads. They are landing or boarding on various terminals, in some corner, some thousands are waiting to see these faces, in airports lounge or terminal gates. Some were in a hurry to have clicks and flash, and many were anxious to escape.

Thousands of taxi drivers are swarming the parking lots, waiting for their turn to come. Private cars of highflying business and executive groups are waiting for the bosses to land.

Suddenly the blaring siren of Olive vehicles attracted the attention. May be a Prime Minister or President of India - everyone was disinterestingly minding their business. The Security guard turned his eyes to the front parking lot. God, it must be for President or Prime Minister of some other nation, whose death warrant is signed by his own terror forces. Why so many Rapid Action Forces are cordoning the whole airport? Not less than 300 troops, armed to teeth, dog squads: His sixth sense started sending red alert. It is not mere security exercise nor an arrangement for any VVIPs. Terrorist, international gangsters, bomb blast or encounter or assassins on air? He is not willing to put a toss. Crossfire bullets or bomb pellets may finish him, if he spins the coin and wait read its fortune. His wife children are waiting in his hamlet. All the way, he had come from Gaya for livelihood. The security waited one second and checked the movement of the Rapid Action Force to choose opposite direction. He started rapidly moving on highway to Delhi pulling a few more on the way. From 200 meters, away he turned to look back choosing a small rock for better sight.

First squad ran towards airport main entrance with stun guns and drove the car drivers to take a 'U' turn and go back. One drunkard driver ran into a RAF man and a hard slap threw him down. Others were stunned and unnerved. Another RAF man enter the car and drove it hundred yards and push it on the side field and returned. Suddenly not able to respond to the furious drive of RAF men many taxi drivers displayed their Delhi lordship. A few RAF men simply got in the taxi and drove it by joining the wires below the dashboard. Wherever drivers were inside, the gun was shown to threaten them to move. A few seconds were remaining. RAF men are aware that in the capital except president of India or ministers, all are having a lobby even

in taxi stands and no law is above them. Many vehicles are belonging to Member of Parliament, police, government officials and the drivers are an ounce more arrogant than the M.Ps. Law abiding moved away. A few ran as slaps and hit by butt showed them, the R.A.F. is meant for real business. The whole car parking was stormed by another troop. The cars drivers who were having their group meeting and tea were shocked by the site of the menacing men and in five minutes the whole parking area was booming with sound of hundred cars. An arrogant BMW owner was dragged out and his car was driven 100 metres and pushed on the slope of the road. Another M.P. came out of car ferociously. Major. Rampal who was in charge of the operation took his pistol and lowered the gun against the face of the M.P.

*"I give you 30 seconds to turn back"*

This is the toughest message. Delhi Airport is totally getting deserted and more than 7000 travellers and others who regularly throng are driven one kilometre far off. Standing on the six-lane road the whole crowd was gasping and looking at the Airport as though a volcano is going to burst at any second. Three or four squadron of Rapid Action Force men stormed the whole lounge. Nobody could get down from the jets on the ground and Air controller diverted the other flights.

*"Move, fast, Clear the lounge, out, out"*. They did not wait for the passengers to push their luggage. Frantically, a mad rush blocked the entrance. Never had they bothered to check, who is who, ruthlessly dragged the people out of the premises. Operation lasted 10 minutes. Securities were told to vacate and bomb squad with mask entered started moving around. *"Colonel, all clear, moving to the arrival lounge". Move to terminal No.4, passengers from Saudi landed 20 minutes before"*.

*"Sir, Saudi Airways departed and the whole arrival security zone is emptied"* Answered someone. *"Alright, Comb the hall for unclaimed luggage, be careful"*

Twenty armed men crashed in with stun gun. He shouted, *"No, only bomb squad"*

Colonel Fernando saw the coffee vendor machine and as a cheetah jumped over its top. Whole hall was empty. No trace of any animate thing. Still his instinct did not accept the truth. Something wrong, innate pulse started beating fast. His men were moving forward slowly. Suddenly he froze all around him suddenly turning fog a wave of chillness rushed through his nervous system. From the last row, below the T.V. something moved slowly, dragging a bag. Yet not fully visible. Having seen no one nearer, the animate bundle got up. Four and half feet, bulky figure took one step. He was in a traditional Arab attire with a new grey coat. He was literally dragging the luggage. He saw more than 10 to 12 guns are pointing out directly. Unfastened by the steel tools, coolly the stranger stepped up against the riflemen as though nothing is seen by him. Shocked at the bold move despite seeing many gun muscles against him, Colonel sensed the danger and shouted, *"Run out"*.

Short human, as a robot was moving towards them straight. His right hand slowly moved towards his chest. Flash of second, horror struck the alert minded colonel. Fernando again shouted, *"All of you Jump out, take cover, bomb, bomb"*.

Raining bullets on the glass panes, he sprinted towards the windows and smashed the huge glass. Huge glass panes and fell on portico and the panels one after another started falling in

seconds. Rolling among the waiting loading trucks and buses he quickly rolled. He saw many commandos jumping simultaneously. Many were rolling along with him like a wheel. One RAF man who found that the Arab was nearing, opened the fire. The Arab fell down pressing his stomach.

In two seconds, Whole Airport lounge suddenly witnessed a tremor and flame. Something hot, like a pie, fell on his neck. The whole hall was full of black smoke. Colonel Fernando froze a second. It was a pound of human flesh. He lost his sense for a few minutes. Blood was oozing from his temple. He cannot rest a second. His men are in danger.

*We have lost our men*-this was the only audio sound emerging from his brain. Fire fighters' siren neared him. He stood up slowly. Left arm joint seems to have been dislocated or it must a bone crack. Blood is oozing out of wound in the head. No time to attend them. He limbed with burning pain to the lounge, after ten steps he fell again. The knee joints were affected. Two RAF men rushed and held him. The whole roof had cracked. Lounge is still with burning PVC materials and littered glasses covered the floor. Emergency fire fighters were brought in by Airport security. The coffee vending machine on which he stood few minutes back is smashed and metal sheet are cut to pieces. It was thrown forty feet far off from its place. He turned to his left. Seven Buses and luggage vehicles were totally smashed and burning. Few minutes before his men drove those people out to airfield, as entrances were jammed. By rolling in between them, he escaped the pellets and glass pieces and splinters, which had rained on many of his colleagues and cut them to pieces. Perhaps three seconds or maximum of five seconds altered his destiny. Otherwise, he would have been as shapeless as the coffee machine, in a coffin. Several bodies are littered around. He has lost twelve of his men. How many have injured? His eyes were searching for the parts of the human Bomb which 10 minutes before walked straight towards him in that hall. May be a bit of clue, before the press or others swarm and destroy them. He was sure nothing but burnt flesh remains. Burning of human flesh gave an unbearable odour. How could this man smuggle such an explosive RDX inside that security area? How he was able to be inside with wrapped bombs all over his body? How can these explosives be moved from Saudi Arabia? Why he chose this location?

Fernando recollected that strange figure. By and large, he was rustic as any Arab portrayed in Afghan Desert. Was he an Afghan? Colonel's natural intellect again got activated. Some men brought a wheelchair and some first aid and bandage. Major Rampal, who was controlling the airport front came running. He had already ordered for Ambulance. Told his men to cover all entrances and not to allow anyone from out or from in. He ordered his officer to seize entire CCTV footage for three days. Airport authorities do know that these men will not leave, unless evidence are confiscated, and security is restored. Now his brain opened distress management cells. Trained eyes searched rear side where his human scum might have been splashed. Pieces of Pathan dress led him to that display rack. The cloth was struck below the big metal frame stand kept for newspaper display. When he pulled along the pile of flesh with the cloth, he found some more materials. It was a burnt four pages note and passport with a few Dinars. The note contained some Arabic words. A piece of cloth, may be his bag. Some men were behind him. He found some T.V. group are taking video and they are advancing. Colonel was furious.

*"Hold them there itself. They will destroy evidence."*

*"Sir, Aviation minister's unit"*

*"Shit, if they take one more step here, gun them down, are you hearing me?"*

He ordered others to cordon the area and move away from the debris. He noticed a lone suitcase. He signalled to his men. Anti-bomb squad moved forward and carefully lifted the box and softly folded in the rug. Without tilting the same they carried it to the other corner of the airport. By the time, the crowd in the front of airport started making a loud noise. No chance of taking risk unless area is combed. Security chief of the Airport was behind him. Major. Rampal was told to take charge. Colonel told him to cordon the area with security. Sector by sector scanned and people movement allowed. He called the medical team and take care all injured to emergency ward. The medical chief was looking at him. Colonel shouted, "Don't mind about me, and move." Airport Security Chief wanted to tell something, seeing the tough face, nodded and left to arrange for the immediate transit of injured followed by the dead. Reporters' crew, surged to front showing their identity. But were pushed back with one word "ORDERS". Rapid force is in full control as though they have done a palace coup. Somebody was bandaging the hands of colonel. Somebody moved the wheelchair he was seated. Slowly, he is becoming pale with pain. Rampal said that he will take control and colonel shall be taken to hospital.

*"Sir, who has blown the terminal?"*

*"Which is the outfit?"*

*"How did you get the clue?"*

*"How many are dead?"*

*"We want to go in."*

Colonel turned to them. *"Please, let our people complete the investigation. It is a planned attack. May be a different target, blasted prematurely. Suicide bomber has no alternative except to blow himself as RAF traced his landing."*

Lady voice screeched

*"Are you sure, Sir, no, but the explosion gives us an idea, that it is not for a soft target."*

Colonel was feeble *"Yes madam, no terrorist outfit will lose its men and powerful explosive in these soft targets. That's all, gentleman".*

*"How have many my men died?"* His words came feebly from his mouth.

*"May be fifteen, mostly RAF men".* One reporter told,

*"Had you not acted so swiftly and vacated passengers at the terminal, human carnage would have crossed two thousand or even three thousand, sir."*

*"Sir, we salute you and your men. You fell in the mouth of death to save all of us, sir."*

Colonel lifted his head to see the face. The speaker was literally in tears.

*"Sir, do you expect some more attack, who is the mastermind"*

*"Naturally, involvement of international outfit cannot be ruled out, why don't you contact Home Ministry?"* weary colonel and asked his man to move the wheelchair.

*"We can contact them sab, but we want to know the truth?"* Even in that worst trauma, the inner meaning of that sentence is recognized by him.

*"Yes, gentleman, my job over, thank you."*

*"Sir, last word,"* Colonel raised his hand to protest, but he could not lift. *"Sir"* called a senior passenger, who was witnessing the dialogues. Colonel slowly raised the head with pain. His body was shaking with anger and tension. What kind of animals these pressmen are?

The Old man fold his hands, *"Sir, we are really proud of your valour. Our family is alive to-day, because you and your men. We all will pray for you and your men to get well, Sir, God has sent you to save us sir."* Old man's eyes were drenched. Colonel was deeply moved. The old man raised both his hands blessing him from the distance.

*"Thank you, sir"* on the brim of his eyes some drops of tear appeared and he is crying. This is more than a Veer Chakra award. Colonel mobile stated ringing. Rampal took it.

*"Fern, I just saw the live clipping, are you alright?"* the melodious voice was almost shivering and almost crying.

*"Yes, Madam is he fine, sure, clam down, he is safe. We are moving him to Military hospital, you come there".* Fernando raised his eyes and Rampal pointed out his heart and showed it symbolically.

Ten to twelve ambulances appeared. The Colonel was gently lifted by his colleagues. Orders were issued to keep the ICU completely vacated in the multi-Specialty Army hospital and surgeons from All India Institute of Medical Science were flown by special helicopter across the city.

*"Hi, colonel,"* the sedative given is already started working and he lifted his eyes with all strain.

*"Fern, how you are now?"* A beautiful lady about twenty-three or twenty-four was close to him. She was warmly touching his cheeks. Her eyes were having moisture. His lips were paining, and blood is oozing. She gently whipped his face, without touching his wounds. Perhaps, Fernando would not have resisted his temptation to kiss her at this proximity. His whole body is now completely energized.

*"Hi, hero, I am now your nurse, your security plus doctor. I have special permission from I.G. I will be with you, colonel?"* She held his hand gently. The lady - Mayuri Singh. Most beautiful model and press reporter of a mega magazine on fashion world and living style. Times man once told her, *"Why do you waste your flash on several models, you put your photo on the cover page. 50,000 copies will automatically be sold in the stalls."*

She quipped immediately, *"Hi, you are correct, my magazine monthly sale is 87,000 copies it will come down to 50,000. My half bald boss, that semi, will just throw me out."*

She looked at her man lying on the hospital bed. Colonel, well built, with strong iron muscle, is six foot tall. She is having a dotage on this man. She is a hero worshipper; Fernando is someone special to her. Fernando lips with blood strain showed signs of smile. He lifted his wrist and held her hands. Turning to the doctor standing nearby he asked, "*I never knew in this hospital for sedatives they use devices other than tablets.*" The whole environment was changed. Doctors around smiled. Mayuri was blushing.

"*Office*" he asked her.

*"Four days leave and told them, I will be with my fiancé, I already told my future father-in-law, sorry, your dad. I am with you, and you are fine."* Fernando smiled; eyes closed. Even in the worst situation, she will create a cheerful environment. That is Mayuri. He was moved to operation theatre. Two pellets were imbedded in his back. Two pieces of glass on his shoulder. That too after he shot 40 meters from the lounge by rolling down after breaking the glass partitions.

Turning away from him, Mayuri came out to visitors' gallery. CNN channel was running. Some passenger was being interviewed *"My life is saved by our Anti-terrorism task force. Every soldier had who took part in this operation in fact pledged their life to save us. Colonel is really a brave soldier, Sir, they are precious treasure to our nation, sir"*.

Some nearby *"We and our children are alive. They saved thousands of families. I had heard about the rapid action force, but I never knew that they would play with forces of death. They are our proud soldiers; I love those heroes."*

*"Sir, we were in the flight, just landed and we saw whole horror. Hollywood movies are nothing before our RAF men in this real action. When the bomb blasted, we saw the Colonel and few of his men were jumping like a batman and rolling. I was terrified that burning balls are behind him. What a horror scene. My whole body was sweating and almost fainted. Even our flight was shaken by the effect of the blast."*

Mayuri was bubbling with happiness. Now her hero is a national hero. Curiously, she watched the latest live on the Airport bomb explosion. *"Airport horror! Intelligence failure. Investigation soon on Rapid Action force,"* says Home Minister for state - the scrolling was repeatedly appearing. A chillness in the nerve caused shiver. Mayuri was in a state of shock. She knows that Home Minister's statement is not superficial, stupefying and intentional.

*"Where the state is conceived and ruled by insane politicians, the government will alone speak, and their announcements are official"*. Few seconds her whole nervous system burnt with this dirty language of politicians. Ministers, cowards, liars, making shameless statements.

Time 8-50 p.m. Fernando must have come out of Operation theatre. She knows Press will respond such lunatics. She must hurry. It is the time to feed Fernando.

Doctors have given him sedative and stitched his wounds. She gently touched his chest and then his hands and how painful it is to be with few pellets and glass pieces in this body? Looking at him, she forgot what is around. He is her man, a brave hero of the nation.

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## DIRECTOR

HEAD QUARTERS  
INTERNATIONAL ANTI-TERRORISM BUREAU  
CENTRAL INTELLIGENT AGENCY  
WASHINGTON: D.C

DETAILED REPORT  
HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL:

Sir,

Interpol police traced a flight passenger with suspicious movement at Doha airport. Description: A short tough muscled man with Afghan rural attire, aged more than 55 or 60. He had landed there from Tehran. But along with his passport he was having Syrian ID. He was making smart movement from terminal to terminal with all precision. Interpol officers suspected that this man is thorough about every regulation of international airport. He was also receiving instructions through SMS. Interpol man identified the location of this person at lounge. The image was immediately transmitted to Anti-terrorist cell. They recognized him, in one hour, as an accomplice of Barul Azeez one of the Syrian al-quad leader. Not knowing his mission, international terrorist cell alerted Indian counterpart as his destination was New Delhi. Surprisingly, he was not having anything in his handbag except valid visa, tickets and some dollars. His non-portable luggage was secretly scanned once more; no RDX nor any damn explosive. Our wing concluded, if he must act, it is in the destination only. We sent a report with his blurred photos taken at Doha to Ministry of Home Affairs Government of India. For three hours, Indian Security force failed to take any measure. When the man failed to move out of Delhi Airport. Interpol suspected that the target is Airport itself. Or he is waiting for some consignment. Or delivery of arsenal from some other carrier. Delhi securities failed to act or make any move. Second warning was sent to Centre of Research and Analysis Bureau that the target of suspected, is, Airport itself. In between the time, the suspect procured powerful suicide bomb suit within the security zone and a trolley bag full of explosives. He was collecting them within the security zone of the airport.

1. Unnerved by the information, CRAB contacted RAF. Indian Rapid Action Force was so wild and unbelievably blizzard in action. Astonishingly, they cleared the whole Aerodrome in 6 minutes without public alerts system. More than 8500 passengers and 2400 employees were shifted out of danger zone. They cordoned the whole area. Before reaching the suicide bomber, the terror suspect released the very powerful explosive. Colonel Fernando and eight were wounded severely and in this operation. Twelve commandos belonging to RAF were killed. Lack of preventive step to cover up the terrorist by CRAB and delayed deployment of RAF have caused extensive human loss. But, for stormy action of RAF human loss could have crossed thousands. Now RAF has taken over the investigation directly.

2. We have received information from our Pak counter intelligent sources that two international Terrorist have infiltrated into India through Pakistan Kutch or Kandla border. CRAB is doing a search operation.

3. Headquarters may send a congratulatory message to Colonel Fernando and his brave forces.

OUR OBSERVATION:

Government of India must be instructed to share all terrorist movements and information with RAF simultaneously whatever comes from International Anti-terror wing or from INTERPOL.

DIRECTOR  
SPECIAL ANTI-TERROR WING  
U.S. EMBASSY AND CONSULATES IN INDIA  
NEW DELHI

New York Times published the copy of this letter in the first page. Social Media and Face Book came with their hero in action photo in million. An uproar in the parliament smashed the claim of the minister of state that CRAB was responsible. There was demand white paper and evidence. Three hours delay! Public demanded an investigation on the ministry. Director of CRAB while getting into his car, the press surrounded him. Calmly, he reacted, *"Whoever had done an unpardonable blunder of holding the information without taking rapid action into confidence- shall criminally be punished. If it is me or my RAF men, yes, we too deserve the highest punishment"*

Condemnation level shocked the new government. Minister of state for special security silently resigned. No action was initiated. Nation paid homage to the heroes for their valour.

Lifeline came with an offensive article third day condemning the minister's mindless criticism on Rapid Action Force. The reporter quoted the Home Ministry's appraisal in which it is told, it is Central Research and Analysis Bureau i.e., CRAB, which always get Interpol information or other such high security risk information. If so, how Director of CRAB collected the files and Interpol papers from PMO and gave instruction from PMO office to Rapid Action Force.

A reporter shot back when government issued statement that great disaster was averted by RAF. *"How can the minister say? We have lost twelve valuable RAF cadres. Fifteen were injured. The whole terminal was damaged beyond repair. The delay caused to catch the suicide bomber given him sufficient time to procure his arsenals from some other terror forces, who were directing him to collect the live jackets from a hidden source of the Airport."*

Sitting before the Director of CRAB, Major Rajpal commented that the whole ministry and Press are exceeding the line of control. He asked the director to request home ministry not to give any interview or reply.

The Press report gave further information quoting New York Times. On excellent role of Interpol and IATAC of USA he wrote, *"A special international Anti-terrorism alert cell established by CIA had traced the terrorist in Doha Airport. Mails were sent to Indian counterpart. CRAB director was fortunately with PMO. Minister in charge of special security, who saw the mail, by directing officials to wait for his direction to transfer the mail to Director of CRAB, acted foolishly or indifferently, which delayed the whole operation. Fact is that he wanted to please by seeking P.M.'s advice on this issue and waited for him for two hours is an inexcusable blunder. Nation has paid a heavy penalty by these cheap political gimmicks"* Lifeline wrote.

*"Blame on RAF, anti-terrorism wing headed by Colonel Fernando - is intentional? He is the one who traced that Mumbai Taj terrorist group had some haven at Gujarat before landing in Juhu Beach. So, for 17 terror cases have been dealt by him, including several Maoist attacks."*

*"There is a small psychic clan of believers in terrorism. They are among the Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs and Christianity. Every nation around the world has a Terror wing- alive or sleeping. Mercenaries, contracts, arms dealers, drug peddlers do run many terror joints. Sometimes revenge or great ideal of martyrdom are the diagnostic disorders. Indian terrorism is traced from the beginning of Christian era, Mouriya Empire, in one form or another. In British rule, Indian revolutionaries were branded as terrorist. Terrorism has got different basin, shapes and dimensions. CRAB is keeping alert 24 hours, the movements, identity, terrorist method of*

*operations and surveillances. It is unwise to leave such emergent directives from Doha to raw hands to deal."*

*"RAF admitted that Director of CRAB gave directions to them from PMO office. That means Interpol mails have not reached him in the usual course rather reached PMO. It is clear that the suicide bomber in Afghan attire was completely twice checked by Interpol. He was not having any ammunition or explosive. He landed one hour before and was within airport area to collect his jacket with explosives and ignitions. So, the minister in charge shall be subjected to judicial action for gross negligence and intentional dereliction of the responsibilities. New York Times which was covering terrorist strike at New Delhi also identified, it is the hand of unprofessional in CRAB who intercepted the first mail."* The report was damaging and directly accused the minister.

Home Minister called the Director of CRAB. He knows what his right hand did. He asked how all the information are going to Lifeline. Director coolly told him, *"Sir, you please read the report. In fact, half an hour back, I collected entire dossier from Lifeline, which contains all the Interpol communications, photos and possible clues on the mode of delivery of explosives. New York Times has collected the papers from their Office of International Anti-Terror Bureau. Please direct your ministers' officials not to discuss in Public. RAF suspects two or three more terrorist have entered India and I have taken personal responsibility to supply all back up. RAF chief and his co-directors are coming for discussion. Please ask your people to be silent. I am instructing all Z securities to keep reporting us, all movements of the ministers in the top security zone. Please co-operate"*. Home Minister Nerves felt an icy and chill.

Two more terrorists! Whose ass will be blasted!

Is he in the hit list?

Ooooooooooooo0

**“THE VENOM OF A SNAKE IS IN ITS FANGS.  
THE TOXIC OF A BEE IS IN ITS STING.  
THE POISON OF A SCORPION IS IN ITS TAIL.  
BUT THERE IS POISON IN EVERYPART OF  
THE BODY OF AN EVIL MAN”**

**- ARTHASASTHRA**

**‘YOU NAME TERRORISM AS A FIRE OF  
FANATICISM AND BRUTAL. TO US IT IS  
THE MAGIC POTION FOR HEALING OF OUR  
WOUNDS, A MESSAGE OF OUR REVENGE’**

Rajdhani, the fastest connecting New Delhi - Chennai train sped through the dark tunnels of Bhopal. The one-eyed giant serpent stops in four selected junctions. Midnight, it stopped at Itarsi, and people were thronging around, as many had a dull day, travelling from Delhi. A few passengers boarded the Second A.C. and calmly settled down not disturbing the sleeping passengers. Two among them pushed three luggage inside the third coupe and one went in search of the Ticket checker. Destination is still far off. New Delhi - Chennai express drivers changed. Many sleep lost passengers finished their hot Samosa and tea and boarded back their compartment. Nagpur, Vijayawada, more junctions and another 1,300 k.ms, it should travel. The giant car does not know that midnight, at Itarsi three suitcases have landed on its II A.C. Containing powerful explosive materials with RDX and no passenger is accompanying the same in that garage. The people in the compartment are unaware that they are comfortably enjoying their travel on the silent volcano. Perhaps, it may be their last journey, if the RDX wakes up with a detonator. Two men were still sitting on the side seat and trying to Pearce through the darkness. Their small handbags are only identity for their luggage. The three bags which they pushed were in the adjacent bogey will be collected once they reach the destination. The train is yet to take off. Every minute delay alerted their nervous system. Every passenger who crossed them created an unnatural uneasiness and discomfort in their mind. Both are well built and looked trim, agile as military men. One man is much young, may be twenty-two or twenty-three. The other one is middle aged. The slight balding and greying showed that he had crossed forty or forty-two. Their faces clearly show even in the dull light that they do not belong to this region. There was not much of exchange between them. But occasionally, the senior was telling one or two instructions and the younger one was simply nodding. Suddenly, beside them, two rifled policemen appeared. The young one nervously eyed them and the whole body reacting with a shocked activation, but no sign of fear. The man opposite was calm and was passing instruction in sign language. The boy turned to him and got his signal. Slowly he bent down as though he is sleepy. His hands were gripping the butt of the pistol tied at his gumboot. Two seconds, the police eyed them. The senior showed his ticket. They said that they are not TTs. Nodding their head, they moved away. In that cold, a few sweat drops seen on the face of the boy.

In low voice the older one told to Hakkim, *“Do not show a sign of nervousness nor react in any manner, got it”*. His words came from his deep throat, and it was so chilling. Hakkim without

raising his head nodded. The message was in an unknown language. He looked out; train started moving.

Hakkim Surathuaisin Ali, an innocent mountain tribal boy never thought that his fate would be changing suddenly at the age of twelve. He was wandering at the Karakoram ranges with his herd of sheep, curiously running behind the military vehicles and showing his muscle power among many a thousand of his own tribal man or moving with rifles and weapons. It was a heroic pride, when he was with warring tribals. Living in a remote land away near Swat, at the northern borders of Pakistan, at the age of six, he became a shepherd by toeing the footprints of his father. At twelve in the nearby village school, Swat, he had his primary education. He loved the school because it was in that old ruin, he was able to meet his age group and talk to them so many tales. Tribal clash was regular, besides the influx of escaping Afghans from the American forces and Taliban. This will often result in clan clash or resistance fight for and against the invaders. Gunfire, rocket blasters and hundreds of weapons were available within the village, but not one piece of vegetable. Tribal fights and bloodsheds have become his favourite pastime tale. Some old warlords with one leg lost or half hands or bullet wounds around his back will sit at the teahouse and repeat his tale of fight with Indian army or some other tribals twenty years back. Locals will sit around him and hear them as some latest battle. Only his contemporary in that battle knows the truth, how this man had a convulsion and seizure, when a hand bomb splashed near him. Hakkim slowly became a worshiper of the warring Taliban and Al Quaid not knowing what they are and why they are blood thrust. He many times picked the knives, bullets, guns, grenades among the rocky ranges. He learnt the art of detonating land mines, firing with rifles, throwing grenades, running behind motorcades. He used to steal the leftovers of the pitch battles. Otherwise, his life was destined to be among the sheep and cold hilly terrains with an excellent dream of a shepherd in the Kashmir valley.

His father, Rahim Surathuaisin Ali took a rifle one day and went out with his tribal men. Someone told that he had gone to liberate his people at Kashmir. Before that, 60 years ago his grandfather whose name was also, Hakkim Surathuaisin Ali went along with a small army and Indian Military force brutally killed them at the Pak borders. Some people who ran back in that war told that his grandfather had seventeen bullets on his body, and then he died. He knows that there are two Kashmir on his East. One Kashmir is with Pakistan. On the other side, he was told by his villagers, people were jailed by Indians and Kashmiris there, always live as slaves of those Indians. Kashmiris are tortured and suffering with no food or home, Indians has taken all their food; it is imbedded in his subconscious sense. One of his close friends once went across the border to see the enslaved Kashmiri. He came back a few days. That evening he related his experience with that unseen land. He said that the other Kashmir of India had large shops, people were having lot of schools, they travel in fine cars and lot of wealth and very tasty foods are eaten by people.

“But they are tortured and chained and often shot,” Hakkim shot back. He could not accept his friend’s narration.

Hakkim’s friend said that policemen are well armed, but nobody is tortured and shot. Next day, that boy was pulled by the local thugs and beaten for narrating false stories about India. In school his teacher told that Pakistan is a holy land once enslaved by India. Some other teacher told it was white man who ruled the country, and he divided this country into India and Pakistan. Whatever it is, Indians are enemies. When Hakkim grows up he will show the same

valour as his grandpa and pa did. Hakkim do not know what this word liberation and freedom is often used. Going behind the warlord of Mastuj and hearing the tales of insurgency and shooting with weapons are his fanaticisms. Never, he had seen his mother, nor his sisters spoke in front of men, but whisper to him. They are behind the purdah and silent all through their life or chained to their home, because men do not want them to enjoy the rights and freedom. Once he asked whether it is written in Koran. She said that nobody is allowed to read Koran here except local Mouli and whatever he says is holy script. Naturally, the inner image and local influence turned him as a violent youth and at the age of ten, he was feared as a growing ice leopard. Few days of schooling ended once he hit his master for his arrogant attempt for sexual abuse. His master took him to his home one day and started rubbing his part. His protest was not cared. Hakkim normally over built for his age slashed his master below his hips. The whole village heard master's cry. Shocked Hakkim ran out among the ravines. For a week, Hakkim did not turn up to his village. Local folks who knew the desires of the schoolmaster, made up many stories and finally conclude that the schoolmaster will have no more rousing ever in his life as all the nerves are crushed by one blow. Hakkim's medico effect, they laughed, has created a medical miracle.

When he returned to village, he expected fury and anger of his tribesmen. But no one showed any sign. The master was pale and avoided him. Hakkim must earn his bread. His mother even though lost her husband cannot go for work. Their culture does not allow the widows to work in shops or in land among men. People were telling, Peshawar is rich. Guns, rifles, hand bombs to opium, poppy seeds, Charas, all are sold on the footpath. Karachi people are really enjoying the wealth of the nation. Rawalpindi, the Islamabad is a paradise to live. Lahore was rich with Nababs and dance parlours. Dry rot and some meats and goat milks, nothing beyond is available in his Karakorum ranges. Many times, the convoy from Musheerabad will not come and people have to eat some meat pieces. For weeks neither wheat nor any other food will be available. His mother took him to Malakand and Mardar to his relative's house. Someone promised to pay his mother Rs. 3,000-00, a year, if she leaves her boy under their custody. Hakkim, saw boys of his age group is working in a meat shop, hotels, shops and he heard them saying that they live worse than animal. He went to Peshawar with another village thug Shakil. Both of them walked ten kilometre and crossed the city border. Hakkim was promised that there was a good job for him, and he can bring his mother too for better life and lively hood. Both Hakkim and his friend entered a rough road. To his shocks and amazement, there were rifles, guns, grenades and bullets in heap on the roadside for sale. Some plants, Poppy seeds, opium packed in plastic packs, a lot and brown sugar powders were also being sold in pockets. Someone suddenly shoved off both Hakkim and his friend. He was dazed for a minute and his natural tendency to hit back the enemy was halted by the timely intervention of his friend. The ferociousness of the boy like wild animal shocked the opponent and he raised his A.K.47. His friend told the gunman some name. Suddenly, there was change in the face of that man. He sought pardon and receded showing his finger towards Southeast direction. He humbly bowed and withdrew from the scene. Both reached a big compound, rather it was a fort. Behind the door, two armed men were standing in uniform. It was not the same that was being worn by the Pakistan army. There was a gold carving on a board at the door.

“Ilahi-La ilah illallahh”.

What is this huge mansion, so guarded by so many men? Is it an army headquarters? Hakkim's friend went forward to guards and talked to them. He pointed his fingers two times in the direction of Hakkim and told him something. The guards regarded Hakkim with a pride

and smiled at him. Fort inside ran to several square Kilometres. Both of them walked inside. Hakkim asked his village friend, what he had told the guards. Shakil smiled made sign that he will tell later. Hakkim knew that his family names are not known at Peshwar. His mother used to curse both of them as barbaric Razakkars. Hakkim's grandfather forced that lady to marry his son by threatening the parents of his mother. She was literally dragged out from her home ruthlessly. Hakkim was told that they are more brutal to women. He himself faced the crudeness of his dad. His father used to kick around, when he observes the boy loitering inside. Many times, when he comes home with some wound and street fight, his mother used to call him as third generation wolf. Hakkim was in a state of amazement and wonder about the way the whole area is designed with so much security. At the distance, a central mansion was seen. He saw the roads were tarred and footpaths are neatly paved. There were hundreds of cars and military vehicles inside the compound. After a kilometre walk, they came to a huge mansion. "ALPHATIHA" the entrance had a welcome sign. More than 100 security persons were standing in a green colored uniform, with AK-47, automatic pistols and stun guns. To Hakkim, the 12-year-old boy, even though the guns models are known to him, he had no occasion possess one. Last one, his house remained was a .22 rifle and his father took that for waging war against Indians. Perhaps he might have gone too close to the enemy as the range of the rifle was short and not test fired much. His rifle was returned to the family as they could not carry the dead body of his father from the war field. Life in the mountain is not a great fantasy or fascinating. If almighty allows, people will live beyond hundred years and if a slightest provocation takes place between clans, dead bodies will fall in numbers among the rocky ranges. Many times, none bother to claim nor to tomb. Warring groups of both sides perish in large number and remaining run away. Hakkim and his village friend are now near a big building. Rather it is a modern palace, which he had seen in the movies only. Perhaps, it may be the biggest one in the whole of Peshawar, even though it is situated more than two kilometres from the city. Hakkim and his colleagues were let in after checking, as soon as they entered, they were asked to go to a side room and asked to be seated. Hakkim asked his friend why we are here and what job? His friend's eyes gleamed and he smiled with an assurance as though Hakkim has come to a land of treasure. Friend secretly told him that Allah has finally decided to shower his mercy on Hakkim, that is why he is here.

*"Ho, grandson of Hakkim Surathuaisin Ali, son of Rahim, what a great fortune to our movement, the third generation of hero has come to sacrifice for our Jihad"* a loud voice heard as though a mountain is cracking. My grandfather, my father is so great, known in Peshawar! But these people respect the very name, which his mother, defined with all animal origins.

Hakkim turned to look at that man, whose voice boomed across the room. Royal, military commander, but look like persons seen in the advertisement boards in the cities with black suits. He never met that man earlier anytime.

*"You will be ever with us; you have come to the service as Allah has called you."* Hakkim had an excellent food and comfortable beds in that palace. Shakil was told to hand over Rs. 10,000 to Hakkim's mother, as a gift. Life cycle changed and 11 years boy grew as tough Jihadi among the Hindukush ranges. His physique formation was much suitable to run among the wide ravines and rough terrains. His team was named as mountain leopards. Often, they will land on some Afghan and American camps, capture the strolling securities cut their throats and steal their arms and dresses. They loved British army outfits and moved with that disguise across the

plains. Many times, he crossed to Kandahar and near Kabul. His corporal was a Pakistani, who introduced some knowledge of Hindustani and Urdu. But Hakkim loved arms and more knowledge of war tactics.

*"Hakkim, your berth is on the left upper go and sleep".*

Suddenly, Hakkim came to his sense. He is in the train that has crossed Itarsi long back. In a low voice he responded *"Yes, bhai, when it will reach Chennai?"*

Curt reply came, *"Tomorrow, seven p.m."* No dialogue further.

Hakkim is now looking at the roof. Peshawar streets once again, the palace like building *"grandson of great warrior Hakkim Surathuaisin Ali ...jihadi."* Who he is? He is tired now slept.

Ameen Habbib Rasool, Brigadier specialized in urban conflicts is lying on the right upper berth dead awake. Unimaginable for an Algerian, born for a French soldier and Arab mother to be traveling in an unknown continent with a mission, nothing to do with his life and adventures. Jijel is the capital of Jijel Province. It is a city located in north-eastern Algeria and has an estimated population of 1,10,000 inhabitants. It borders near the Mediterranean Sea in the region Corniche Kabyle. An unidentified, yet armed conflict ravaged town on the foot of the Small Kabyle Mountains. Due to the rugged landscape, Jijel is slightly isolated, but it is connected by road to large cities like Bejaïa, Setif and Constantine 150 km southeast. A peninsula lies right out from the coast and there is a citadel to the north. Life was pleasant and wonderful to the young boy of 5 to 6 years, Habbib Rasool. He was living with his Arab grandparents. Someone told him at the age seven that his mother was kidnapped by a French soldier. She lived with him for two years, while he was serving as a French lieutenant, she became the mother of a cross race. It's all happened in the bitter social conflict between the ruling French colonial oppression and Arab resistances in 1960s. Rasool was later told that he had come to earth sometimes in 1968 or 70. No body remembered his birthday, nor he cared as he was travelling and moving with fake pass ports in dozen with different date of birth later on. In the aftermath of World War II, the French government revived attempts to bring Muslim Algerians into the decision-making process. But these were too little and too late to offset deep-rooted colonial attitudes and a growing mutual hatred between the French and their Muslim subjects. Algerian Muslim attitudes had hardened, and an increasing number of nationalists were calling for armed revolution. By the 1950's revolutionaries were being hounded, forced them to go on exile or hid somewhere in mountains. The stage was being set for the Algerian War of Independence.

In March 1954 a revolutionary committee was formed in Egypt by Ahmed Ben Bella and eight other Algerians in exile, which became the nucleus of the National Liberation Front (FLN). On November 1 of the same year the FLN declared war on the French through a spectacular, simultaneous attack on government buildings, military installations, police stations and communications facilities in the country. The world branded them terrorists, later called them rebel army and finally gave them a new honour as freedom fighters.

The populist guerrilla war paralyzed the country and forced the French government to send 400,000 troops to try and put down the uprising. However, the courage and ruthlessness of FLN fighters and their tactical use of terrorism dragged the French into the reactive trap of bloody reprisals against the general population, which served to galvanize the Algerians and strengthen the revolution.

The French use of concentration camps, torture, and mass executions of civilians suspected of aiding the rebels, isolated France and elicited invidious comparisons with totalitarian regimes and Nazism. The French government was caught between a colonial policy based upon racism and exploitation, and its place in civilised world as a standard, flag bearer of democracy. On the one hand, the French colonials were intransigent and arrogant. On the other, the world community was calling for a cessation of hostilities and a political solution. Amidst the cross fires, the war, bloodshed, terrorism, the newborn Amen Habib Rasool, the name inherited from his great grandfather vowed to finish ruthlessly any whites, whoever it is. He was deported to France along with his mother to meet the shortage of menial labour. He faced racial animosity, forced labour, torture, murder attacks and deprival of all survival means in France. An American couple, who engaged them, treated them as their Negro slaves of old American states. French Neo-Nazis often targeted them and attacked them. In the burning injustice and humiliation turned him a monster.

He and his mother, while returning from market, somebody stopped the lady and started molesting her and kicked her on the bottom. These skinheads did not notice Rasool was carrying a heavy luggage twenty steps behind. Gagged and kicked by those brutal, she cried something in Arab. A fatal kick on her chest shocked her and she fell dead. Habib Rasool lost his mental control. There is no fear of life in him. He turned right and pulled an iron rail from the platform. The heavy iron rod hit the head of the gang leader, who fell dead on the spot. He swung the blade on the next one and thrashed him on his skull. A sharp crack sound heard. He was beating and killing whichever the human, he found in his reachable distance. In him volcano burst, seven demons were dead with torn face, broken skull and backbones protruding out. Four fellows were with broken legs and hip joints, groaning and howling for help. No public were dare enough to come near. Many were seen running away from the gory scene. Someone suddenly pulled Rasool. The man was black. He dumped him in his wagon and rushed out in five seconds. The entire police forces were deployed in every lane and every den. His dead mother's photo was flashed, and the American gave the photo of Rasool. Police knows that it is a clash between the victim and the ultra-Nazi. He was accused of indulging in terror activities. That was the last flash in T.V. and no one traced him in France.

Military commander, Muammar Muhammad Abu Minyar al-Gaddafi, commonly known as Colonel Gaddafi, a Libyan revolutionary and politician. Slowly, he became the extended arms of Al-Qaeda and Rasool's photo in French magazine was sent to Al-Qaeda in Saudi Arabia. Someone picked him up in Libya and after two years, he reached Afghan Mountains in Pak border, Karakorum. He was much closure to Pak terror group in the camp and he picked up Urdu much easier and even started reading the same. Having a fancy for Hindi movies, he slowly started learning Hindi more. He was trained for a mission. Mission to spread terrorism in India. Slowly, his expertise and ruthlessness attracted the Al Qaeda generals. He had a half French look. So, he excelled as urban area terrorism, as his mixed blood gave him an urban rich appearance. The partition horror told by Pak group, other 1996 masjid demolitions and Kashmir wars were the political education planted poisonous weeds in his brain about India. He learnt and learnt everything, languages, cultures and terrain lifestyle of India to prepare for a cross border terrorism. The genetic mental disorder of seeking blood of an enemy as revenge or brutally attacking an enemy target, shown to him by his Arab mentors without application of human sense, made him to choose the new assignment as a holy war. His extra ordinary brilliance and ruthlessness earned a reputation. They called him brigadier Rasool.

While the whole passengers were in deep slumber, the man who was holding the trigger of the gun, is yet to sleep. His total scheme of attack is very different from the earlier plan. He is planning to identify the Ultra-right-wing groups in urban towns and train them to use the weapons. On his departure, the terror war will begin. Any slightest provocation by the present right-wing government with its communal agenda is the signal for triggering violence. This time explosions are going to be latest devises that were deployed by Americans in Afghan deserts to destroy one-kilometre surroundings. Brigadier Rasool along with his troops captured a moving US convoy in the desert and killed 20 US soldiers. USA is the donor of all modern arsenals.

His entry with ammunition kits and huge dollar currency through Kandla port and movement to New Delhi as a French Citizen gave him confidence that in this country, he can even walk in Parliament and place a bomb. He had a house at Meerut Highway, belong to his armed trainee, whose terrorist adventure landed him directly in Jail at Karnataka. With so much precision, he fixed his travel from Itarsi through Meerut booking agent. His French passport always remained handy for him. But this house at Meerut remained as secret den for Rasool. His test fire at Delhi Airport through his old Afghan mercenary proved to be a great victory. Excellence of operation was planting the ammunitions inside the airport with so much of precision amidst tight security. If he succeeds in his next mission of migrating hundred youths to ISIS centre at Iraq. They can return and create an army for jihad. May be in Algeria, In Syria, but his inner rage is there. Paris shall burn.

Brigadier Rasool is heading 1,000's of Indian Youth in Iraq border and his brigade was waiting for his order to "fire". The train sound is slowly diminishing. After all beasts too need sleep.

Ooooooooo

'SIR, WE DON'T NEGOTIATE,  
NOR WE ARREST THE ENEMIES OF THE STATE.  
OUR ACTION FORCE JOB IS TO TERMINATE  
THOSE WHO ATTACK THE STATE AND SUBJECTS  
BY USING ARMS AND AMMUNITIONS.'

Colonel Fernando and Major Rampal were inside the chamber of the Minister of State, in charge of internal security. Minister was busy with his party workers. Appoint time 11.20 a.m. Minister was still talking to his party men. He was informed that RAF chief has turned up. Major. Rampal looked at the face of Colonel. Colonel looked at his watch. Both calmly walked out of the room exactly at 11.22.a.m.

**CRIME RESEARCH ANALYSIS BUREAU** chief director Avish Kanna called his PA and told him to request colonel to come to his cabin after his meeting with the minister. Colonel directly walked into the cabin of Chief of CRAB. Mr. Avish Kanna ignoring all the protocols of bureaucrats got up from his seat and came ten steps forward and hugged both. "*Wonderful boys, wonderful, I was waiting to see you two*".

This is not Mr. Kanna to the world outside. This man is a most dreaded official in the government, known for his integrity and boldness. In fact, many ministers hesitate to head this wing. Once, PM told his colleague that it is advisable for the ministers to keep away from him, as he is crab holding everyone's horoscope. Minister for Corporate Affairs warned him for his investigation into the drug money. He asked the Home Minister to invite him to his cabin. In front the Home Minister, CRAB chief opened the file and told the Home Minister that he may charge sheet the minister also, if he continues to back the international drug trafficker. Home Minister was blankly looking at the roof. The deputy minister for corporate affairs silently nodded his head and walked out. \$75,000,000 drug deals were exposed by CRAB in a week. Three blue chip big pharma corporates shutters were pulled down. CEOs along with nineteen others were arrested and put into jail for life. Minister's close fundraiser, cousin, were two among nineteen who went to jail for life.

Kanna ordered for coffee. Colonel out of courtesy told, "*No, no sir*".

"*No boys, no whisky in my room.*" CRAB chief seems to be in a fine mood, which is rarely he displayed. Seating himself, he came up with the issue of leakage of information of the CRAB officials to Press group. Major shouted that it is a cheap sale of information by some crooks in the department but costliest error. Chief said that he identified three officers and he cannot prove anything against them. In a week or two will be shifted out of Delhi. Fernando also knows that nothing beyond can be done.

He ignored to discuss about the statement of the Minister for the state. But, wanted to know, why it took three hours to instruct RAF about the movement of the terrorist from Doha to New Delhi airport. Chief told that the minister had access to all mails of the department. The mail received from Interpol was also seen by him. At the time CRAB director was sitting with PMO

secretary. Instead recommending that the secretary call the CRAB director he took the copy to PM's office telling the officials not to act until they receive further information from PMO office. PM did give him appointment after two hours and once PMO office got the papers, they called CRAB chief and told him, why he failed to act. Fortunately, he was also in other department came to PMO office in five minutes. PMO in the meantime came to understand that the vital Information was blocked by the minister. In two minutes, instructions were issued to RAF. Airport authorities were given instruction that they will have to follow the RAF direction and no argument nor disobedience nor an ounce of commotion. Traffics leading to Delhi airport was cleared in ten minutes as emergency operation by traffic department. Forty Vehicles snarled through the Delhi roads as army march. Traffic police gave a strict warning that streets shall be deserted for the next fifteen minutes. Any failure in junction will be viewed extremely serious. Airport chief administrator called two minutes meeting of the Chief Security, maintenance heads and staff supervisors. Oral information was passed. Once RAF landed, the whole operation was executed with absolute precision. Three hundred men pushed 7,000 passengers to a safe distance in 15 minutes, while thirty men fully armed rushed through the lounge and security zone.

Fernando admitted that more terrorists have entered the nation and he is getting their details in a day or two from the international agencies. One among them might have crossed the video cameras on several occasions but failed to be traced on crime scene anywhere. Major said that these guys are an events manager and not stage actors. Khanna asked, "*What you mean?*"

*"Sir, it is a code among us. He is the one who draws whole plot, provides ammunitions and explosives, give directions, perfectly execute the operation from distance. When human blood sheds, he will be 500 km away from the scene. But this man is a brainy vulture and will conspire, structures and select men meticulously, train and complete the task. Very few Terrorists had such reputation. Abu Nadal in 1970s, Bin Laden in 2000, Mohammed Abbas, Syria, Abu Hamza, Egyptian. Afzal in Pak. Similarly, Dawood Ibrahim, interested much on India, Sheikh Bakri, London, interested in Kashmir but they are gangsters by identity and not religious fanatics or caliphates. Ten to 20 master terrorists are in Interpol list. When actual explosion or shooting takes place, many of these events managers will appear in public functions in the full view of the video and T.V. Channels in some other place or some other country itself. Who are dead, who are defunct, who are in jails, who turned to drug trade, who had changed the identity and living in some Latin American countries - we do not know? When their target is fixed and when their suicide squad or bombers are ready to be launched, their entry to the target land will be so smoothly arranged as legal or illegal immigrant. The targeted nation may not be able to trace their entry. Just like small mouse, they join the mainstream and remain as sleeping cell. Sir, we have four hundred and thirty-eight classical papers as well demos collected all over the world."*

Khanna was attentive, RAF men have gone beyond CRAB's briefing, usual exercises and doing actual research on Terrorism as classified thesis. He is also aware RAF men are undergoing classroom training on international terrorism and department is often getting special lectures from Scotland Yard, FBI, CIA, Interpol ex-officials.

*"You guys are you doing any doctorate in terrorism?"*

*"Sir, if you award that, it will be fine!"*

*"O.K, See, my IPS rank is old one, much less useful with modern science on your terrorism. My certificate is useless. So, Am I right, if I say that you're behind this Events Managers one and secondly, you are now behind the sleeping cell: Can I have some updating orally?"*

Colonel explained that he is now tracing track of the RDX carrier in the form of coat and one luggage. He is also nearing the group who involved in the delivery of the blast chemicals to the Afghan terrorist at Airport a few days back. His assessment is that the Afghan terrorist is nothing but a remote trigger to explode at a vantage point of the airport. Total time taken by him was half an hour to forty minutes plus his flying time. In fact, the passage list was scanned his face identified by the computer, the moment he landed at Doha and Interpol was alerted. Had he moved 500 meters unnoticed, collecting his explosives, the death rate would have exceeded 4,000 to 5,000 and internationally, all Indian Airport would have been considered as dangerous zones.

*"Our technical teams are going through the visual investigation to find out whether someone had entered the Airport, exchanged baggage and walked out perfectly assessing the vicinity, shades, pillars that will be blocking CCTV visibility. Or someone going out in some other flight smuggled this baggage. Twelve persons are deputed to do this investigation. Crime arranger seems to be an international expert. More suspicion is on some internal employee. Expert group was trying to follow the movement of this Afghan traveller and many times he was overshadowed by other tall passengers. However, two times he stopped to receive the instruction and he was having a light baggage. But, a few minutes later they found that he had to move his luggage of the same size and colour with more strain in his trolley. He was wearing a heavy grey coat which was not there half an hour before. How were this bag and coats delivered to him? One strong doubt is that one of the maintenance workers could have brought the same. We are more suspicious because one worker, who was moving garbage regularly did not attend on that date. His friend who used to pick him up, came alone to airport. But at airport muster roll an initial of the absentee is found against his name. All are provided with metal number batches. Someone with a duplicate badge or with his batch was moving cleverly."*

Chief asked, *"Had Someone of the terror group replaced him in the morning cleaning? Unless we trace him, we will not get a thread, I mean some clue, is it so?"*

*"Sir, we traced his body 20 km at Noida Corridor in a most horrible state near highway. On the way back from the duty, he was kidnapped, and injuries are there all over his body. He was resisting and attacking them. Finally, was drugged and his dresses were changed before killing him. He was wearing some dress, not of his size. To hide his identity, his face was smashed. Since, we suspected in this angle, we took his contract ID forms with personal body marks. All his uniforms, ID card and caps were all stolen after he was kidnapped and drugged. A Professional killer seems to have averted fall of blood in any part of his original uniform. We have gathered some skin and blood samples of the kidnapper and sent to forensic laboratory to map them. We believe that the attacker was more than one and had travelled in four-wheeler. The dress that covered the killed was one evidence. But for a few hair particles and some blood strain, we are not able to go beyond as it is a roadside sale wear."*

*"Well, Fantastic investigation, O.K Go ahead, contact me on mobile, communications are strictly CD-CRAB with code "Events management."*

The chief director meditated for 10 minutes. Her brain was revolving around the report, and he is trying to pace slowly over the whole episode step by step. Colonel knows his habits. He also expected some odd questions from the director.

*"O.K., asked your team to take three to four days CCTV to follow the Contract workers. Someone in the Airport corridors before checking point must be observing his movement. Identify the long-time spying observer, toeing the movement of the dead worker".*

"Brain" smiled the colonel.

"We are reaching him. Do not let it the press to know, we need him"

"By the by, why, flying to Hyderabad?" Suddenly CRAB chief asked.

Colonel turned and responded curtly, "Sir, the other two!"

Avanish Kanna raised his thumb.

*Ooooooooo*

OUR FACES, OUR FOCUS, OUR POLITICAL CHARACTER,  
 OUR IDEOLOGY, OUR COMPANIONS, SELDOM  
 DRIFTING WITH CHANGING TIMES AND TIDES.  
 OUR ENEMIES, THEIR DEMENSIONS, THEIR MISSION,  
 ORIGINAL AMBITIONS ARE HAVING A PARADIGM SHIFT.  
 IF WE DO NOT REALISE AND TRANSFORM, WE WILL LOSE  
 OUR IDENTITY AND EXISTENCE IN THIS NEW SUPER RACE....

150 days after the Parliament Election, Deccan Muslim Party had a serious meet. President addressed the central committee.

*“Politics shall be on the economics, social conditions, growth that are determining the life of our future generation and not on religion or culture. We are playing wrong games led by our Maulvis, whose orthodoxy is clogging us. We shall now decide our Chess movements. Our notations are now clear that our King, queen knight, bishop, pawn have their independent play with their own opponents and indulge in clever game. Use of religion as our bonded culture is damaging us. Irrational reaction on Pakistan relations or its enmity, ideas of Jihadi, Arab love, Talak issue, cow slaughter issues, Babri Masjid issue, fatwa for every social matter - all irrelevant diversions. We have become fools to debate on all these frivolous superficial matters. We have ultimately lost our vision. We are often provoked by some fanatic Hindu communal organizations, day and night. They talk of idea of ethnic cleansing, religious discriminations to provoke a section of Hindus. They are in pay rolls or booty collectors. Do not understand their cunning conspiracy. These are ideas of barbarian's age with blood thirst. These scabs of society are to create more breach inside. If that is not there, they cannot thrive. They tried to hide a fact that war against British was commenced by, we the Muslim Nawabs and rulers. Ask those, who are Masters of History from 1756 to 1857. liberation was our sacred mission. To fight for our liberty and freedom, it is not difficult for us to rise anytime. When the society is so intermingled and a serene relation existed in every state, it was totally a grave blunder to have yielded to the talk of partition. Muslim League and Indian National congress were fooled by British, or they were also co-sinners. And we paid heavily for their blunder. In truth, Jinnah was against fixing the date of Independence, without partition line. Curse had fallen. our motherland was divided. We cannot revert the clock, we will not repeat. The deep wounds of greatest tragedy have still not dried in our heart. Those who virulently instigated partition, again is raising their hoods as cobra, telling Muslims to go to Pakistan and Hindus alone to own Indian lands. Common Muslims, ordinary crores of Hindu do not share the ideas of all these conspirators. Partition had left a deep commitment in the minds of crores of people that Secular ideals alone will save the nation from fundamentalists, who are trying to have hold on people.*

*Now Jackals are power hungry, more emboldened because of the weakness of opposition. Disturbing the social harmony turned to be the agenda of power addicted, social maniacs with barbaric sensitivity. It risen more during elections for polarisation. Some rotten elements among us plays the same devil dance. Some idiotic Muslim thug's challenges that he will cut the hands of Hindus. Some mad leader NPP told that those who do not vote for Premnath Mawa should go to Pakistan. Both are destroyers of peace, anti-national, doing conspiracy to divide this*

*nation. It is all to divert the people from the original economic crisis. The greatest curse of this democracy is people elect their leaders, who are rhetoric and demagogic and perennial liars."*

*"Last election 18% voted NPP party, due to the blunders of the present ruling United Alliance it had gone by 12 to 13% more. Seventy percent including our people are not voting for their new godman. Seventy percent of Indian population who refused to vote, will they be sent to Pakistan? Hindus, Musalmans, Christians and Sikhs-all? Is there no law to seal foul mouths with worms? Election Commission says that they will act. Everyone one is aware of the impotency of this Election Commission past 15 elections. They are turning buffoons in this political circus."*

*"Every time a communal fire is lit, slums where we live, becomes the targets. Land mafia too spends his black money, a crore or so, for this heinous crime. Our dyeing factories, if they are capturing textile markets, our hotels, if crowded, our cloth stores have become bazaar competitors, if our auto repair and sale units flourish, our metal factories supply more to the market, the trade mercenaries, rivals, plant the political virus and communal chaos. They burn our shops, our factories, our hotels and our markets so that we do not come back in the market as competitors. These masked tactics of these legionnaires' empires brutal acts are branded as religious activism. They are courageous because, they are having the backing and security of the police force in many states. Remember, we are phoenix bird, mythological bird referred in the legends of Egypt. From the fire that burnt us, we will come back alive, hundred times."*

Anjuman Baig, Member of Parliament, President, Deccan Muslim Party, was fuming and fretting. His anger and pressure went up. *"How long we shall bear tortures, silently. If the police forces are kept two days in the barracks, we will rise up and show them what our Muslims can do in this nation. We have lost the fear for our life."*

Party Secretary Dr. Ajmal Khan suddenly got up from the seat and gave him a cup of water and asked him to come to the seat. He knows that Anjuman is emotionally upset and breaking down. In the front row, some fifth column in Deccan Muslim Party Central Committee, was using their mobile to take video of his speech. Baig's main idea is to create a new confidence in the mind of his brothers. He knows that all these threats, coercions, intimidations are creating an aversion in the minds of majority Indians. He planned to keep the minority in a defiance mood and not to enter street quarrel.

Mr. Jabbar Ahamed was sitting before the T.V. and seeing the whole episode relating to bomb explosion at Delhi. Who is the bomb carrier? Is there more than one suicide bomber? The Delhi Muslim community will face ordeals. Something started perturbing him. Ten days before, area secretary wanted the President to meet some Dubai based men for commencing Islamic education centre. Anjuman Baig, did not want to entangle in this Arab net. He has a deep aversion against the Sheikhs. His aversions turned hatred, when those rogues landed in Hyderabad and married some poor Muslims and kept them as concubines for sometimes and left them in lurch.

When Muslim boys landed in Arab states for jobs, they were treated as human animals and kept in labour colonies with poor hygiene and hazardous conditions. Three or four times, the area secretary was called for the meeting and finally it was agreed that meeting will be in the Party office attended by Vice President Khayyam and party secretary Dr. Ajmal Khan.

The mystery had grown when in one conversation, the visitor said that his group appreciated Mr. Anjuman Baig's speech, '*If the police is silent for two days, he will torch entire India.*' But secretary clarified that they are deliberately misquoted sentences by some Pakistan Press. So, Anjuman speech misquoted by Pakistan, is referred by a Dubai, businessman. Never, Dubai or UAE people discuss these languages with Indian counter parts on politics. Jabber Ahmed was totally confused, he switched off the TV. After a deep brain storming, he called Sameer Babu of Lifelines and told him the conversation. The false propaganda that some youths are joining war in Iraq under ISIS from Hyderabad is also causing a lot of tension. He told Sameer that President Speech has been quoted differently in Pakistan press. "*Sameer Babu, we have not invited nor showed any interest in this investment concept. We have been continuously contacted by this group. These foreigners were quoting lines from Pakistan press. Party secretary said that we shall call a press conference along with the visitors. But strict instructions have come from the contacts that they do not want anyone to know about their visit unless all contracts are signed. I and Anjuman have rejected the meeting. We feel that there is something fishy!*"

Sameer talked to Colonel. Colonel told him that Jabbar's suspicion is correct, and the team may have probable connections to terror groups linked to New Delhi blast. Colonel called Jabbar and told him that he will also be at Hyderabad and wished to discuss with their President Anjuman Baig and then to others. He also told him that party office area would be put under security surveillance.

Colonel reasoned that brutal terror elements used to destroy their trails, if they lose trust on their contacts. Colonel warned that Anjuman Baig would be in danger if he refuses to co-operate with the terror elements. Jabbar requested colonel to send his men to identify the visitors. Colonel said he would confirm after getting in touch with CRAB director.

Jabbar was happy with the response of Colonel and told him that he will tell the president about his discussion with him. Jabbar knows that colonel RAF is one of the trusted chiefs, who helped them in such crisis. In 2007, bombs triggered by cell phone blasted near Mecca Masjid in Hyderabad. Immediate reaction was to show Jamaat-ud-Dawah and Lashkar-e-Taiba and some local extremist as culprits. RAF did independent investigation and they first time identified that that this also done by extremists' group from Hindu organizations, that too some ex-army men was the schemer. Like Samjhauta Express bombings in 2007, Malegaon blasts 2006, some other Hindutva extremists' involvement was exposed. Jabbar met Colonel and his team after that and expressed his thanks for giving a new dimension to terrorism in India, ending the concept of 'only Muslims'. Now, Jabbar is afraid that his party will be maligned and destroyed by these external devils. Tomorrow is not going to be a good day, Jabbar mind predicted. President was furious, why colonel wants to come. Jabbar was clear that they must accept the ideas of RAF, which is exploring the imported terrorism. Jabbar asked Anjuman, "Why you suspect intention of RAF, when they tell you that they want to discuss at your office. Remember you are the citizen of the state. You are helping the state. The state is worried about your safety, you shall realise they have responsibility to your security."

CRAB decided to screen the whole events as colonel sensed that terror group is silently moving to Hyderabad with master plan. Morning Delhi flight landed at Hyderabad at 10.30 a.m.

Ooooooo

**“WHEN YOUR IDEOLOGY ITSELF IS  
IGNOBLE, -WHATEVER, DEFINITION YOU GIVE,  
... IT WILL NOT TRASLATE IT AS NOBLE”**

Top floor of a service apartment at Banjara Hills was rented temporarily by the Area Secretary of Deccan Muslim party former Member of Legislative Assembly of State of Telengana. Area secretaries are controller of the affairs of the party in their MLA constituency. His contact at UAE had given an important information that some top-ranking businesspersons are visiting from Dubai to discuss with the party Chief. Date was conformed two days back. But how they are going to land at Hyderabad was not disclosed. The state of Telengana is yet to take shape structure its affairs with the new government. Deccan Muslim Party is one after a long spell left with three Members of Parliament, who were elected with wafer thin margin and just eight MLAs survived, and others were swept out of in the euphoria of new statehood. Thirty seven percent of the Muslim voters had cross-voted to this new Telengana People’s Party. First time, Mullahs and Maulvis roles had ended in the newborn state. Shocked by this reaction, the fundamentalist groups were perplexed. Mixing religion and politics has finally flopped. The upset in UP further broke their myth, that religious fatwahs in politics will not be piously followed. Party leaders also understood that every Muslim would respond when others shout - “there is no god but Allah”. However, not going to hear the maulvis if they scream, “vote for Deccan Muslim Party”. Former M.P. Jabbar Ahmed received a call. Along with him, another party secretary received the call. After hearing all the phone conversations, finally, he told, enough is enough. We are not willing to attend nor meet any of these men. However, to oblige, he will visit party office by 11.00 a.m. when Colonel was supposed to reach to investigate about the identity of the visitors.

Jabbar’s mind is feeling a kind of uneasiness. Already political calculations are showing hundred blunders. Hindu parties too now found that their communal war cries are thinning in the air. Corruption, focus on development, jobs and food security seems to be catching people’s imagination. Muslims are not going to be polarized or isolated by dwelling on their religious cave. New generation shall be diverted to fight on gaining higher education, technology, better pay scale and mingle fast in the stream of market economy. Once Muslims mingle in that professional mass, in India, the communal forces both in Hindu and in Muslim will be defeated. The pseudo secular forces, which are keeping them as vassals will see the end of serfdom. How to change the direction of the people is a challenge. His language had received a widespread criticism among the hard core, but new generation is now slowly raising their voice along with him in every forum. He is now building a new platform of Indian intellectuals and social activist, who are planning to end this empty rhetoric and communal slogans. In fact, the new boys are receptive and freedom from the domain of religion has become their theme.

He discussed with Party secretary Ajmal Khan. Party secretary said that he would attend the meeting and report him. Ajmal Khan is more a believer of human rights and secular ideas. Hundred times, he faced direct criticism from some fundamental elements in the party. Party secretary knows that Mr. Jabbar is one of the high-level intellectual in party and his thinking many times gave a right direction to party. One more Vice President Khayyam was intimated, and he agreed to participate Morning meeting 10.30.a.m.

Rahamad received a call. He was asked to come to station by 4.00 a.m. Two travellers landed in darkness. The area secretary Rahamad was waiting with his car driver. As soon as they landed, he was instructed to send back the driver. Both travellers arrived in Vijayawada express. They came directly to his car. Now their frames are visible. Well built, six feet tall, with masculine features, really looked like boxers. Rahamad reached them to greet. "Adab". Immediately one of them warmly greeted, "Aslam Rahamad" and started speaking in chaste Urdu. Rahamad does not care to ask them, who they are and why they are here. He knows that he can make some more money through these two. How much, he will know soon.

Many times, Deccan Muslim Party had warned Rahamad to stop this dirty practice of entertaining men from Arab countries or any one from Pakistan or Bangladesh or give them any platforms. In the past, several old Arabs married young Indian girls and abandoned them after keeping them in hotels for one month or 15 days. That was a humiliation to the whole community. Rahamad was condemned for such low-profile business. However, big money and political ambition of Rahamad never deterred him from entertaining some external contacts. Party is controlled by Anjuman Baig and his continuous 14 years of presidency is unchallenged. Rahamad is ever breeding an innate ambition is to capture the most powerful post. Party has accounted money of Rs. 1,200 crores and properties worth of 19,000 crores. It is most unfortunate to have a president, who remained as ghost, protecting the whole assets, then devil that enjoys so much of public wealth.

The visitors had a heavy luggage and Rahamad thought it is all dollars. "Rahamad, I am Al Raseed and my colleague Hakkim Saibania".

The moment the visitors greeted Rahamad, the first thing was to hand over \$10,000-00 and wanted him to convert to Indian rupee. Three lakhs' cash, he wanted and remaining Rahamad can keep for meeting their expenses. They moved in the Land Rover of Rahamad to the guesthouse. On reaching, the visitors stood before the service apartment. After ten minutes inspection, Al Raseed told Rahamad that this accommodation is crowded and disturbing. He asked Rahamad to find out rest house, where they are completely free of city pollution. Rahamad, after a few minutes of silence, told that he has a farmhouse in Hyderabad Warangal Highway. The car reached the destination. The first visitor, without entering the farmhouse, went around and made a thorough check. He told Rahamad confidentially that they have come to discuss deeply about the future of Indian Muslim. Out of two, one man spoke more in Urdu; he praised Rahamad for his first bomb blast at Qudip Minar. Rahamad's Decani Urdu could not match in the flow of conversation, nor was able to understand their accent many times. However, he started nodding his head for all. He knows that in nodding the head, lot of income is there.

His guest expressed his happiness. Before entering, Rasheed told Rahamad that he should see that Vice President and party secretary shall be picked up in his car and no driver nor any assistance, shall come. Rahamad collected their breakfast on the way. Sharp at 10-00 A.M, the other two were picked up from their houses by Rahamad and stopped at his farmhouse. Vice president was told that the guests are in the farmhouse, and they can be picked up from the place to party office. Vice President refused to get down from the car. Two men were watching from the farmhouse, and one had his grip on the semi-automatic pistol.

It was almost 11.00 a.m. Fernando and Rampal came out of in Hyderabad Airport and reached the office of DMP. They drove directly to Anjuman Baig's office, which is three minutes away from his home. Anjuman was totally irritated with RAF landing in his office. Especially after his reporting through Jabbar all the development. Fernando called Jabbar. Jabbar was a little embarrassed and asked him, why he had hurried up. Fernando told him not to discuss over the phone. Anjuman Baig, with his royal background came in. He was looking almost 40 to 42 only, well built with mild behaviour. His charm and affection to his party men is well known. In fact, many of the family problems were brought by women folks very often as his words are final, as he will render justice without any gender bias or to favour anyone. He used to warn his party members, the community should stop the unlawful activities against women. Some Kazis solemnising the marriage of hapless young women sold to old rich, divorces with arrogance and rendering the women in the street, curbing the education of women- fought by him. He has large followers and thousands of youths used to organize, whenever he gives a call. But the press and media described him as villain of the Telugu language movies, with all brutal violence, murder and spectre of terror. He shall not grow as a popular reader - it is their instinct.

Colonel and Major introduced themselves and wanted to talk to him on some terror connections of his party officials. President blew up with rage and started shouting. *"So, you brought this venom of terror talks once again. Why do you insult us and behave as chelas of those right-wing fellows at Delhi?"*

Major Rampal got up and told, *"Mr. Baig, you may be an MP. But our powers also you shall know. We can summon you to our headquarters, by issuing a warrant, you know that. But we came here on our assignment to save you, please hear us, first."*

Baig retaliated, *"Jabbar has made a wrong decision. You are one among that unadulterated communal morphine. Under the influence of high places, goat headed administrations had done lot of nocturnal arrests, taken our people to destinations unknown, terrorized our women, recorded no FIR, spread concocted stories with pseudo-complainants. Habeas corpus Petitions and state denials, concocted evidence, fabricated documents, camera hearings and distorted recordings, predetermined guilt and pre-drafted judicial orders and finally predestined punishments. This is what our life story. Our appeal goes to High court and Supreme Court to find that whole tales are called fictitious. After jail for 12 years, court says we are innocent, and nothing is proved. Tell me the truth, colonel, is it not the tale everyone arrested by state? So, are you one among them? What you mean by terror connection?"*

Colonel was angry and sympathetic. *"Stop it, Mr. Baig, two options are left, either you discuss, or you fall into to their trap and end your political careers. For your information, some unknown lumpen groups are spying your movement for the past six hours. We have come in civil uniform. Our entry into your office is being conveyed by these agents to somebody. Do you want to see? Go to first floor and casually see the west. Just in front of the third yellow building one black guy with green T shirt is roaming there. In east two yellow shirt fellows are sitting in a jeep and watching through binoculars. Green jeep with AP rental registration. They are standing from 8.30 a.m today. Do you know any one of them?"*

Anshuman Baig went upstairs and found the loafer holding his mobile and sending message to someone. 200 meters beyond, he found two or three police in mufti and again just opposite in the east three or four police in civil dress is sitting along with rickshawala in a teashop. A jeep

was parked 60 feet from the office. "Why all these police in plain?" Colonel responded, "We have another forty police force on all the directions with wireless. Another, ten minutes we are going to round them off for investigation. All are local guys. We have told to trace their background and local CID are tracking. We are tapping their calls." The situation seems to have cooled down.

"We do not want that prey to escape. Jabbar told that your vice president insisted that meeting should be in your party office only. Good idea, which is why our security arrangement. We may get a lead once we capture your visitors".

Jabbar came. He said that his mobile call is not responded by party secretary and vice-president. Some uneasiness and depression in the mind of colonel. Major, ordered to capture the three spies without allowing them to use the mobile further and bring them to Party office. The police in plain cloth calmly closed the net and collared them.

"I am sorry, Mr. Baig, I do not want to take any risk. I feel that there is something wrong. Tell others not to come inside your office until you permit. From yesterday no new persons came to your office, so we believe, this area is much safer."

In two minutes, the street prices were pulled inside, and their mobiles were snatched. All the numbers they had contacted were noted down and Major told his wing to find out. He asked Jabbar to contact the numbers of Rahamad and others. He told the department to find out, whether their mobiles were contacted by anyone.

Major asked that small timer, whom he is informing. That fellow refused to talk. Major put the hand in the pocket and found a role of dollars. Suddenly, he shrieked. Major kicked him in his stomach so powerfully, that fellow went four feet far and made a noise like an animal. In fact, his right shoulder cracked. The treatment shocked even Baig.

When he was picked up by collar, he begged and started babbling in Telugu. Jabbar told him to continue. Jabbar told that he was paid a few dollars by someone who came along with Rahamad in the morning, and he told him to wait here and report to a mobile number by SMS, whoever comes to office of DMP. Other one who was along with him, in his land rover gave him a photo print of a magazine in Hindi and told him to give an information, if he happened to see any army men or police, anywhere near DMP. Number was not of Rahamad. The Sim number, from Delhi. That man produced a magazine. It was Colonel and Major, whose photo was published six days back after Delhi incidence. It was a color copy.

"How this man looked like"

"Sab, Tall stout, foreign person from Europe, but spoke Urdu. The other one with him was young, but well built- Some north Indian or Kashmiri."

Khayyam, vice president was stubborn that he will discuss anything only in party office. Standing at the entrance of the Farmhouse, Rahamad looked at the face of party secretary. Party secretary was not willing to differ from V.P. Rahamad went inside and told the visitors. Two minutes later two well-dressed men with business suit came out. One addressed Ajmal Khan politely.

*“Good morning gentlemen. I am Al Raseed and my friend Hakkim Saibania.”*

The language and mannerism were of West.

*“Yes sir, can we spend a few minutes and go. I have used the system of Mr. Rahamad for sending some mails. I am expecting some papers from my office. It is very important for our meeting.”*

Reluctantly both went inside. Ameen Habbib Rasool, now, Al Rasheed, told that he is running a Muslim cultural training institute in a French town and in Spain. He is willing to open an educational institution for Muslims in India. Secretary and Vice-president were restless. Slowly subject of training changed to militating the Muslim youths. He started spitting venom against Indian state, stating that Muslims are living in fear and subhuman conditions in India. Every evil thing that are happening all attributed to Muslims. Rahamad was nervous. He did not know how to answer. Both secretary and vice president did not open their mouth. Mosques are desecrated, Muslim women are molested, their independence challenged. There is a fury of intolerance, phobia against all Islamic rules and finally told this country is humiliating Islam. Rahamad wanted to interfere, but secretary showed his hands to be silent. He understood that things are going to be worse, and he started sweating. Rasool told that he and his organization would induct funds and train up young forces.

*“Whoever, humiliate children of Allah, they deserve no mercy! Why only nation alone shall train its army, why not religion or race to have its own militant force,”* He was roaring. Rahamad found his Urdu expressions are more of Karachi or Sind or Lahore and not of Dubai.

For Secretary Khayyam, pressure was mounting up, *“Have you already contacted anyone in India, or are we the first?”*

Question seems to be irrelevant to Rasool. Hakkim Surathuaisin Ali, the henchman of Rasool was able follow the conversation partly as he is less knowledged in Urdu. Rasool shook his head saying ‘No’.

*“Had you ever met some Indian and discussed with him about Indian Muslims?”*

Same negative reaction from Rasool.

*“Had you gone through good Urdu Indian magazines, which are discussing about Indian Muslims?”* Rasool shook his head.

Slowly, he started, *“Mr. Al Rasheed, we do admit that we face the onslaught from Hindu fundamentalist organizations periodically. Siva Sena type of political parties live on the insulin or capsules of assaulting minorities. Look at Mumbai alone. Amidst a section of diseased mind-set, in their fanatic regimes, numbering a few, we, the Muslims, numbering about 20 to 25 lakhs are leading royal life in construction, Movie world, in diamond trade and hundreds of businesses at Mumbai alone. When political organizations run short of ideology and people support, they resort to all obsolete gimmicks and pseudo-religious fireworks. It is their Jihad. Of course, we suffer insult also. But what is the solution you advocate? Militating a few? Creating civil war condition? Bombing and shooting like Taliban warlords? Again, running away to deserts or jungle, live a dog life? Who gains out of this wild chase? So rotten politicians, rogues, shitty builders and crooks among us. Any one honest and peaceful Muslim, who lives with his mean*

*income and holy prayers to Allah, is he not the victim? They are targeted, their peace of disturbed and bloodshed. Do you want us to initiate a renegade's war? Deserts in Arab land has enough human bones, dried red sands in centuries of massacres. No other religion was there to kill. All were Mussalmans-is it not? Mr.Hakim, had you advocated this against the churches in Spain? How many came with you? Had you talked in France, when they banned Burka? Had you talked to Swiss people, where they refused permission to build Mosque? Did you talk to Australians who refused to allow Muslim to practice their religion? Fearing retaliations, to-day no women go in purdah and ninety percent of Muslims have shaven their beards, why you are too! Didn't you see? Under which Sharia, the Muslims were acknowledging and living with main streams there? Did you ever ask them? Do not create illusions of faith and turn us culprits."*

*"You expect us to rely on our Arab friends? Who are our friends? Can I call Saudi as our friends? In their eyes, are we not inferior thrash of Muslims? Where, day in and day out our boys are beaten for small errors in jobs, twenty or thirty are punished and beaten for some street fight with locals? Indian Muslim boys are having no proper home in spite they had gone on contract work? Can I call Afghan our friends, are they friend of Muslims or is it not American military base? Egypt, UAE, Iran friends, Lebanon are they friends? Muslims of what cult? Shia Sunny war is more damaging the Arab nations, did you stop? Where, you all had gone - when 650,000 civilians were shot and killed mercilessly as dogs in Iraq. Did you not see the naked photos of our people who were kicked, hit by rifle butts and treated as stray pigs in island? Where was your army, when 1,000,000 Afghan civilians were mercilessly killed in remote villages? Even now Donald Trump is planning to convert the whole of Afghanistan his new weapon testing ground.*

*Searching for one Bin Laden, how many carpets bombs, Napalm bombs were dropped? How many were killed in the cave homes. Thousands were left with broken limbs, grievous wounds and starved to die? Have you ever read a news that more than 160,000 young children are suffering from Blood cancer or Leukaemia in Afghan? In Gaza annihilation, Palestine Muslims are murdered and bombed from the roof. Your guns and bombs, did you use there? Mr. Al Raseed, from 1948 mass extermination and ethnic cleaning is going on. You can destroy Israel in 48 hours. Still, you were not angered. You did not try to bomb one prime minister one army general in Israel? What happened to Muslim Brotherhood in Arab? If we create a civilian conflict here, who is going to take us as refugee? Do you think we can create another Pakistan here? Pakistan, is it not a worst nation to live to-day? Is Pakistan peaceful? Is there guarantee for life in Peshawar or Paktoonistan or even at Lahore or Karachi? You shoot a girl on head for going to school. We have millions of our daughters who are now our dreams, our future, vision in colleges and technological jobs, doctors, software engineers and business magnets in many positions. Do you want to bury them in graveyard?" Vice President stopped one minute. Rahmad was astounded! He looked at the face of those two. Hakkim was curiously hearing this debate. These people sitting in some corner of India, talks widely about every Islamic country. How they know all these things? These guys are speaking truth. All Muslim area schools and colleges are found in Delhi and one or two he saw in Hyderabad on his way. While travelling he overheard some Muslim business group discussion in crores of deals. Some Nizam University was very big, and he saw that while crossing the city Centre. He saw the face of Rasool, it is changing as wild beast.*

*"tell Me, is one Prime Minister safe in that country? What crime Zulfikar did when you hanged him? What his daughter Benazir Bhutto did to shoot her down? Remember both of them*

*assassinated by government agencies only. What crime Barak Kamal at Afghanistan did? You hanged him, why? USA was pleased and cheered your act of cruelty against your own blood. Now ISIS, a wing earlier funded by USA, runs parallel Nazi power. Have you come to recruit from Andhra Telangana states? Why men are short for your poppy cultivation and drug chains? Is there one democratic government for 10 years continuously in any of your Arab state? Governments run by Sheiks and sultans! Is that a democratic government?"*

*"We too have lost two PMs in the militant's attack. But democracy survived. Any Government will think hundred times, before creating another political confrontation or lifting the guns against people. History has taught them the lesson. Even if someone does, history will write on their tomb, here lies another great leader, who lifted the guns against their own people with hunger for power. We are more fed up with our external friends, whose houses are full of human blood, which they will never wipe out. We are happier with our country. Our inadequacies and injustice, we will redress, we can do it. Please get away. Do not destroy our peace."*

Kayyam was silent a few second. No body among them spoke. Rasool wanted him to get exhausted. *"We will win: We have no doubt about our shining future. 'The ink of the scholar is more holy than the blood of the martyr' -Koran says. We will win by building our youth as a powerful movement, by education, by aggressively moving to capture more employment, more business opportunities, more by our hard work. This is our motherland. We are betrayed by our sympathizers, we are provoked, insulted by our rivals' groups, we are threatened by our enemies, all have become not our weakness but our strength. That shows we are a significant generation attracting friends and foes. We have lost the fear now. Our past pains, agony, insane responses, looking for sympathizers, advisors from remotes like you, all are coming to end. We will survive. Let the dogs bark, let darkness surround, the caravan will march among the dusty storms. As Mohammed was guided by Gabriel, we will follow Mohammed, the messenger of Allah in the right direction. We are moving towards His holy light only".* Vice-president looked at the face of Rasool. It was red, growing cruel and brutal than any wild beast. He was afraid that this man would do anything. Before this man-eater reacts, it is better to leave the area.

Rasool's whole body was shaking, and he was about to walk out without exposing his anger. SMS suddenly clicked in the mobile of Rasool.

*"Warning, that two Delhi army men in photo are with Anjuman Baig, President DMP."* Rasool got alerted. Bastards, these fellows are traitors, they betrayed us. He ordered his man in some other language. In a sparkle of a second both drew their guns and point blank shot all the three. Vice president turned a bit and threw an iron vessel on Rasool. It hit him hard on his head and he started bleeding. But bullets were piercing his opponent till he become lifeless. Rahamad was shot mercilessly by Rasool. This is the man, who promised them all dreams, has betrayed. His temper did not end. He told Hakkim to pack his entire luggage and place it in the Land Rover. He was bleeding a lot. He washed his face and bandaged his wound. He untied the baggage and checked the explosives. After a few minutes, he moved out. While rushing out, he saw all three lifeless bodies scattered in the hall. He drew his pistol and shot the secretary with a rage of an animal and shouted loud, *"harami, harami, bastard, traitor."*

Now Baig is clear that terror elements are behind him. What happened to his secretary, vice-president and the area secretary? Phone rang up. Colonel said that mobile message was delivered to that number, 18 km from Hyderabad in Warangal Highway. Rahamad had contacted Vice-President by phone from that location two hours before.

Anjuman Baig was shocked. Was It Rahamad's farmhouse? "Who knows that location?" Jabbar had the number of the driver of Rahamad, and further shock waited for them. Driver dropped Rahamad, in the railway station and waited. In the early morning, the first command from those two-terror element was, Rahamad shall send the driver back. Driver moved away and went to a tea shop. From the distance, he saw the persons, tall and well built, foreigner and the other one was carrying a huge luggage and wheeled trolley box. Anjuman Baig got up and told, "Colonel, I am very sorry for my hasty outburst. I apologise. Let us move to the farmhouse. I have some intuition that something terribly wrong. Please tell your police team to move ahead, we will pick up the driver on the way." RAF men nodded.

Driver of Rahamad was waiting at highway hotel entrance. The moment they reached the hotel, Anjuman moved to the other side and driver took the wheels. Two Police vehicles sped along with that Scorpio at the speed of 80 to 90 km. Police siren gave a clear road for the vehicles to move. 14 minutes the vehicles reached the turn to mud road of the farmhouse. While approaching the building the driver told that his boss vehicle had come on that route and returned a few minutes back. When he Major asked him, he showed the tire mark ahead of him. Colonel directed all the vehicles to stop 60 feet away from the farmhouse and asked the police to take the position surrounding the building. West side wall was not having any window. Both Colonel and another police inspector discussed about the mode of attack. Colonel did not want to take a risk unless he is sure that there is no bomb, as the criminals had left the location a few minutes ago.

In tenth minute, there was a powerful explosion. But by that time, all were 20 to 40 meters away. Involuntary reflex made the entire battalion to drop dead on the ground. After 30 seconds, Colonel lifted his head. Scorpio car glass was smashed by a brick flew from building. 30 meters that piece had flown. Timely ducking below saved all humans. A small piece of glass pierced the shoulder of Anjuman Baig. First time sensed the threat of death. He was few seconds away and by the grace of Allah his destiny rewritten. But, what about his men?

Bomb detecting squad reached the spot. Colonel took the command. This enemy is not a new adventurer. Well trained professionals, with a skill for neat execution. He moved away leaving no trail, nor identity. Tracking is like running in Land mine region. Forensic experts took a sample of fresh mark of blood from the location where the Land Rover was actually parked before moving. There were two or three drops of blood and a piece of paper with blood strain. Terrorist have moved out of the area. One was shedding blood while escaping.

The driver of Rahamad and the small-time spy were taken to CID office to draw the identity of the man whom they had seen. Two separate sketches with same resemblance were immediately sent to Delhi. At Vijayawada station, CCTV saw two men were found running to the Hyderabad train, with heavy luggage and a trolley bag. That picture was mailed to Hyderabad and the driver identified that these were the persons, whom he saw at Hyderabad station, while they were boarding the car. First vital clue - man and his DNA.

Bomb detection squad cleared the site. Police inspector, Colonel and Major alone went inside. The whole room was smelling with stench of burnt bodies and flesh. The bomb exploded in the passage. But damaged the human bodies that were lying in the room. Police photographers and forensic experts took over charge. Anjuman Baig begged the colonel to permit him to see the bodies. Colonel told him that he is not going allow him as the bodies are in almost charred and he cannot sustain the scene. Colonel felt that both Jabbar and Anjuman may not sustain the horror inside. After one-hour, large tarpaulin bags were brought, and all the bodies were wrapped separately and sent to postmortem. On seeing the human debris, Anjuman swooned down. Ambulances which came to carry the bodies, one was diverted to take him to hospital with police escort.

Colonel was sitting before director Khanna, CRAB. RAF lost the track of the terrorists by one or two hours. Mode of conveyance or track is not able to be identified. But his identity is now traced, and CRAB has alerted all its divisions to trace back the two. Colonel has told the inspectors and Baig not to answer T.V. Channels and allow them to brag as they please. The petty criminal and the driver of Rahamad were kept in police custody. Driver's father came with a bail application form. Knowing fully well that he may face the same fate of his boss, driver told his father to leave him in custody of police for a few days. Inside the prison, he is safe. Next day news media carried stories of their own.

## **SOUTHERN NEWS CORNICLES**

-Leading newspaper from Hyderabad-

**'BOMB EXPLODED WHILE DMP MEN TRYING TO MAKE HAND BOMBS.' 'THREE DMP MEN CHARRED TO DEATH IN BOMB MAKING EXPERIMENT'**

**'ACTION INITIATED AGAINST DMP PRESIDENT.' 'RAPID ACTION FORCE LANDED IN THE CITY TO INVESTIGATE. 'TWO LOCAL SUSPECTS WERE ARRESTED MORE ARE ABSCONDING.'**

Some Telugu channel gone spree on its own and accused Anjuman Baig and Jabbar for bombing the resorts of Rehmad and called for an investigation against them. Rivalry over the party funds reasoned as the cause for such brutal war.

Third day Anjuman Baig called Colonel directly on the phone and told that he cannot go on holding his public statement as the party image is being tarnished. The NPP was holding celebration everywhere telling that Anjuman future is perished. He will be arrested for conspiracy and bomb manufacturing. Colonel told Jabbar to withhold any response for one day, he will give them an official letter, and it can be publicly disclosed in a press meet. CRAB Chief told that issuing rejoinder or giving any supportive statement will be displease the government. Fernando told he care too hoots.

He told the Director of CRAB, if any excessive disclosure is made by Anjuman Baig, in his defence, it will completely spoil the lead they have got. He told him that Anjuman Baig would be directed not to exceed the draft of RAF. Terrorists are on their way back to North. Home minister was given a detailed explanation and CRAB Chief said that they are going to give a copy of inter department communication to Anjuman so that it will limit his public exposure of whole

conspiracy. It is unwise to give more uncensored information to media and public at this stage as terrorist are on their way to execute their next crime. HM got nervous and silently told Mr. Khanna to handle the matter through his department - he will brief all information to P.M.

Next day by 11.00 a.m., Anjuman Baig called for a press meet. Hall was overcrowded. Suddenly some press members started raising their hands. Jabbar got up.

*"You please sit down; we want president to speak."*

Anjuman was completely broken down and his eyes were dark and deadly sorrowful. He asked his assistant to distribute the copy of a letter from signed by Colonel Fernando, Chief of RAF addressed to CRAB director copy to Anjuman Baig, President of DMP and Jabbar, Ex-MP. Jabbar told tersely, *"we are not answering any question. Please go through the letter."*

*"Why, sir, why you invited this press to meet?"*

*"We are acting on the directions of the government in this terrorist attacks. Please go through the communication. We have our responsibility to be silent till they catch the killers."*

To

Director of Internal Security  
Central Research and Analysis Bureau

NEW DELHI

Dear Sir,

#### **ON THE ASSASINATION OF THREE OFFICE BEARERS OF DMP AND BOMB BLAST AT HYDERABAD-INTRIEM REPORT**

You are informed by our wing, six months back in our meeting, that some foreign terror groups were trying to contact Indian Muslim organizations, individuals luring with foreign funds for terror activities. One such Group, which we are yet to identify the origin, contacted a week back, Deccan Muslim Party. Mr. Jabbar, former Member of Parliament, who also helped us in the Masjid bomb explosion at Hyderabad, contacted us and reported to us. Reaction of his party president was also against such foreign contacts and refused to meet them first.

As a second thought, they consulted our officers, and we held a discussion with you in this regard. We finally advised that we rather trap these terrorists, so that we can send a blow to the terrorist headquarters. On our request and to oblige our plan, a meeting was agreed upon at their office premises of DMP, a public place, even though it is dangerous to entertain the terror elements in public offices. We took the risk.

Our meeting of Mr. Anjuman Baig commenced at 11.00 on reaching Hyderabad. 11.10 a.m. we suspected that some foul play and with the help of local police officials and CID and telecom service providers, we found out a location at 11.25. The location was a farmhouse at Warangal Highway. In 20 minutes, we reached the location in three vehicles. We took all cautions to surround the premises, as there was a trace some visitors and sudden departure. As we suspected a time bomb exploded in five minutes. Fortunately, there were minor injuries as

everyone stayed in safe distance. Mr. Anjuman Baig, was seriously injured in that blast. All the evidence, links and movements are being investigated and we will furnish them by mail.

We believe that the terrorists had changed the location/ venue or at gunpoint and three office bearers were taken to an isolated location to coerce them. Unfortunately, the kidnapping of the DMP office bearers took place, even before we landed at Hyderabad. By call detections, we found that the location was Warangal Highway. It was the farmhouse owned by Rahamad one of the victims in this blast. Rahamad had made arrangement for their stay only in Banjara Hills and why they changed their venue. These changes we did not anticipate. What had caused conflict we do not know. Two terrorists suspected that they were trapped by the hosts. All the three officer bearers, unarmed were brutally shot dead on the spot. They also planted a powerful time bomb to wipe out the evidence. The vehicle of Mr. Rahamad was taken by them and dumped in River Godavari near Rajahmundry. We traced this after 20 hours. Farmhouse is surrounded by 100s of acres of wet land and only one mud road is connecting the same with main road.

#### OUR OBSERVATION:

The assassination might have taken place between 10.50 to 11.30 p.m. i.e., within 15 or 20 minutes of their reaching the farmhouse basing upon the last call of VP of the Party to office at 10.45 a.m. But his voice was not heard by the office assistant even though someone was conversing on that side.

We suspect that the terrorist had changed the place of meeting at gunpoint. We found that the altercation in the place show that DMP office-bearers had gone without any arms, seems to have antagonized the terrorists. In defence, one vice president had attacked the terrorist with an iron vessel. The vessel had hit terrorist head and dashed on the wall making red mark with his blood. We were able to see the evidence of brave fight put by the DMP office bearers against the gun wielding terror elements. Sixteen bullets were shot on V.P. and the other two office bearers. Semi-automatic pistol model 809 was used by terrorists. We can deduct from the angle of shots proves that two pistols were used. It is also seen that Secretary of the party was moving to the entrance and bullets were shot more in his back. We found 11 bullets shot from another pistol. Rahamad was also mercilessly shot in the head three times.

1. We report that, on our request, this meeting was initiated.
2. We are following the terror trails and we will catch the terror forces soon.
3. Sir, we deeply mourn for those three martyrs, who for the cause of nation lost their life.
4. Government shall recognize the sacrifice of the three members of DMP in our effort to capture the terrorist. RAF pays our respect to the martyrs. We will place RAF report in detail in ten days.

Sd/

Colonel. Fernando

Chief of Rapid Action Force.

New Delhi

COPIES TO: Secretary, Home Affairs, New Delhi  
Mr. Anjuman Baig M.P. Government of India.

Anjuman Baig was in tears and the whole press team stood up. Totally, it was an unusual environment. Every reporter was in tears. One senior reporter came and caught the hands of president and told, *“Mr. Baig, I openly apologize for our yesterday’s headlines.”*

Without a word, he went inside, and he fell on his sofa and eyes were swelling with tears. No one was dare enough to go near him. Reporters had seen such tragic episode but never seen a president of a party cry without minding that he is being observed forty to fifty public men. This man is terrorist, rogue, blood thirst fellow, anarchist, raising the rage and communal fire- all notorious titles were attributed to him. He is an ordinary human with unshed tears reserved for his loved colleagues. Man, who agreed to take a collateral risk at the request of RAF, in national interest and lost his valuable men in that battle against terrorism.

But how many will write about the unsung heroes. **Southern Cornicles** came out next day!

***“We wrote something wrong about you, my noble friends-***  
***We kneel down with due shame for our uncharitable language***  
***We seek an open apology standing before your holy graves”.***

*OooooooooO*

“WE INHERIT LOST CAUSES, UNPOPULAR FAITHS  
OR OUR LOYALTIES TO FAILING BARBARIC CULTURES  
ULTIMATELY, FOR CONTOLLING A STATE POWER.  
WILL WE BE VICTIMS OF BRUTAL LAWS OF OUR OWN?

Not far off, in the border of Gaziabad and Delhi a huge farmhouse covering nearly sixty acres is buzzing with activities. A biggest stone structure stood among the groves. This massive three-storied structure spreading over 7 acres, constructed with all amenities, including huge Rs.42 lakhs worth dish antenna, Power stations and other service providing towers. **BHARAT RAKSHNA SAMITHI** Training Centre is a registered non-political organization. But this is the nerve centre of their political research, publications, religious research and economic analysis and training. Prime Minister's prime political decisions are formulated by the THINK TANK and followed up by the TASK FORCE.

Files moving to Cabinet ministers were often scanned here. Many ministers who are to announce certain policy decision in parliament do know that the birthplace of such documents is in this delivery home.

Today, the hall at the third floor is full of top-ranking cadres from all over India. Totally, soundproof and centralized A.C. Stage was with one chair and table and with a mike and podium. The chief of BRS, Baji Rao was the lone occupier on the dais. Proceeding commenced. In the front line, President saw Dr. Subras MP of NPP. He called himself as Professor Harvard University. When he became or whether it was true, nobody knows. But when he was sponsored by CIA to India and started playing politics against the ruling governments. One state after another he interfered and started toppling the governments by funding one party or another. One Magazine investigated his past and found him to be a CIA to disturb political stability of Indian states. BRS refused his entry, even though he became right hand man of the Prime Minister. Baji Rao was furious. He looked at Tulisram, the office administrator. “Poojya Shree he was asked to be allowed by Madan Vyas.”

“Tell him to get out.” With a cunning smile, Dr. Subras left the forum.

Chathurvedi Acting President of UP got up. Baji Rao was immediately irritated. While everyone serves the BRS, in U.P. BRS serves for all his evil designs. Biggest landlord near Noida, silently developed a Special Economic Zone with no permission from the Barathiya Congress government without adhering any regulations. 85 acres of this land is forcefully taken from SC and ST people. 30 acres of government land was added by forging the documents. Six MNCs are his clients with seven million dollars annual payment. He is going to talk about Barathiya culture after refusing to accommodate any Indian corporate in his SEZ, as a policy. His seven-star hotel is open for top corporate executives and foreign delegates. His children have gone to USA for education. One million dollars he paid for their education. All his payments were made in USA, so that he can avoid Indian tax regulation.

Now, he is at his peak, *“Ninety long years, we had waited for the right opportune from 1925. The visionary Shri. Kesharam dreamt of a Hindu Nation. Poojya Madhav Sadasiva wrote that other communities must lose their separate existence and merge in the Hindu race or stay in*

*this country as subordinate, claiming nothing, deserving nothing-not even citizen's right. Words are not mine. Friends, I quote this from 'OUR NATION DEFINED'. Not overnight, it is the lifetime of two generations, we were waiting for. While intolerance to other religious faiths explicit in Sri Lanka, Saudi Arabia, and Pakistan and in many Islamic countries, why we cannot take them as our forerunners. Time has come. Our patriotic responsibility to lead the nation has come. Our great heritage and culture shall be reenergized. Man-made frontiers are still haunting in our ancient dreams; yes, our dreams to create the Akanda Barath is not dead. Hundred times, BRS spoke, and you also heard. Yet, it rings as holy mantra. For this, we shall conduct Jihad and not them."* His finger was pointing out the direction of Pakistan.

*"Our mission, we preach to men who share our vision in the Army of young men. We have had lot of bloodshed in the Kashmir border. The Pak occupied Kashmir need annexation back. Indian Partition in 1948 was an unpardonable act our past rulers. We lost it at the time of our national independence. We must redraw the borderline. We were observing with lot of anger against the growth of terrorism. We determined to make it a holy war. Terrorism is no more the sole proprietary of Pakistan, Taliban, Lashkar-e-thobe, Jaish-e-Muhmmad, Harakat-ul-Mujahedin or Al-Qaida. Nor those men can continue to think that they have no border for them to walk with their guns and bombs. They act, as though, there is no authority over and no law to control them in this undeclared war. We will strike terror in their land. We have our men. Pakistan occupied Kashmir, Paktoonistan and cities near Afghan borders are now revolting against Pakistan government. We will support those revolts. We explode the myth about their heroism. Bertrand Russell said, "Patriots always talk of dying for their country and never killing for their country". His thinking, we follow. If Pakistan wants us to de-annex a state, Kashmir, we will not say anymore that we will give our blood and not Kashmir, we will take their blood and take back a part of Kashmir now under control of Pakistan."* He stopped looked around. The whole hall resounded with clap and renting slogans, 'Bharathmathaki, Jai'.

*"If anyone in Kashmir demands an independent state or interference by international agencies our answer is no more tolerance. Last two Indo-Pak wars, we won in the battlefield, we foolishly lost in bi-lateral settlements. The leaders of the time had a political delirium. Error cannot be repeated by our bold lion, Prime Minister Premnathj Mawa. Our actions will be an undelatable carving in the history of Asia". A loud applause greeted him from U.P. contingent.*

*"Now the idea that people across the border were once our blood-being repeatedly spoken by our intellectuals and left. These orators shall be silenced. Enough, we have heard them, and they had misled our people. They are supporters of terrorist, and they are anti-nationals. Lefts are experienced jailbirds; they will not feel any discomfort to be inside as better comforts are available to them in Tihar jail. Either they now change their red to saffron or their parties shall face a ban. How long we can tolerate, is not an issue, why should we tolerate?*

*Our national economy is under serious threat now someone spoke. We have inherited a bankrupt economy. People may show their resentment and anger against our government, if we do not give result. We have no magic wand to revive them. We had given hundred hopes and thousand promises during election. Call back, we have promised Ganga water to Tamilnadu. Whereas the water flow in Ganga has come down from 15 lakhs cubics to 5 lakhs cubic year after years. Guardian Magazine from U.K. says this. We cannot airlift it, 2500 km, we have to draw this water across the plateau. We have 15 lakhs crores bad loans in government banks, we shall service or close the banks. We have promised huge investment in Bihar.*

*Seemandhra. Promises had crosses one lakh crores to build their capital city. With promises we have captured the power. We have to survive in power, either we shall generate wealth, or we shall slowly erase old promises with new one. You are our most trusted core group hence you shall think, how to divert the mind of these 1000 million people. We shall create a party force of 10 crores and 50 lacs core groups to manage the politics of the nation. This not my word, this is the ambition of our Messiah. We shall train the young as Nazis did in schools.*

*Create alternative ideas, change the political streams and speak to people... Unless we have a hold on all the states, we will continue to be worried about of future existence. We shall paint the misdeeds of the neighbouring nation in the most garish colour create an ill feeling towards them in the minds of our people. While attacking them, we shall identify their religion more and not with their nation. Against them, we shall create an eternal hatred in the minds of our Hindu majority. It will generate a permanent fear in the minds of the minorities. Our agenda, we are going to carry out in three phases.” Baji Rao got up from the seat, who is he to talk on an agenda and tell the Sevaks to carry out in three phases. Purandara Vittala pleaded with him to sit without retaliating. Some old leaders were bubbling with rage.*

*“Our outwardly or official utterances, NPP will adopt a soft posture, always speak loudly about justice, more democracy, obedience to constitutional sovereignty and harmony amidst communities. NPP will develop fringe minorities wings and fund them full. We shall be silent about their scheme of action. We BRS shall openly launch our campaign on Hindu rajya, temple construction, religious conversion, common civil code, border provocations, minority pacification by other parties in public debates. We will provoke the Muslims on their fathwa, triple talak, Waqf Board, on animal slaughters, on their worship of god at Mecca leaving Indian gods. Our militant wing organizations like Hindutva Parishat, Sakti Sena, Go Rakshak and Vayuputra Sena will raise histrionically cry and show the power of Trishul. I quote Joseph Goebbels famous quote, “Those who cannot hate devils cannot love the god.”*

*“Let me say friends, we cannot suffocate much longer under this parliamentary democracy. We can’t construct a powerful nation with this fragile system. Our leaders have already planned to move to system, where we will place our idol, our god gifted leader, Premnathji as the President of India by direct election by the people of India.”*

He stopped a moment, “We need a President, directly elected president of India. Yes, a constitutional change-President shall be directly elected by the People of India”, repeated again and again.

The whole hall is stunned by this announcement. President is highly perturbed. He got up from the seat and took a seat in the last row. Some members asked Chathurvedi to stop his speech.

*“Guruji please come to the dais, please”*

Baji Rao got up, “When someone impose his agenda on BRS without our permission, then why we are called policy making body, the CHINTAN BAITAK. We are partly removed from the posts even before the election. I don’t think, this post carries any respect. So, it is no good to adorn that seat anymore.”

Chathurvedi is one of the PM’s trusted men. What he is talking, not the part of today’s agenda, he knows. Chathurvedi looked around. His message is conveyed. Approval or disapproval is not

his business. His untold message is-BRS your next agenda is defined. Baji Rao stepping down is not an issue for him. It is also a gift to his speech.

*He continued, "Seventy years, we were building our militant force with different mould and name. It was to establish the supremacy of Hinduism by converting this as a theocratic state. Eliminating the minority out of mainstream and the spectre of communism, which is anti-religion, remain as our unfulfilled mission. With our total dedication and political strategy, we have captured the power. To realize our goal, tactically, we shall recast the path of present strategy. We did prepare campaign materials during election. They are lies, all oppositions shouted, but result was extremely fine, People purchased our lies".*

*"People will not believe slanders initially, but repeated, repeated mass campaigns, will seduce them and they will slowly assimilate even our lies. People will agree with us that square is actually a circle reshaped. Their distrust will slowly vanish and finally will accept our versions in future times. The more powerful rhetoric we are, we will find more acceptance from major section of the mass. Some professor told that, our people love to believe lies, which were wonderfully framed and excellently presented. They need an intoxication for their brain. I too started believing in that theory.*

*We had a trial run in parliamentary election. Never, India had seen such a mega, wonderful political campaign. Never our success rate was so high. It will be our springboard for our campaign for Presidential form of government. I recall the reverberating slogan "One people, One Reich, one Fuhrer". Goebbels, I quote again, 'it is the absolute right of the state to supervise the formation of public opinion.' Here too, our campaigns, actions and approach shall be on the soil Lab test basis. Our cadres will first identify the weak spot and clean them with our saffron brigades. Cleansing can be in any mode. Fortunately, we are backed by many Indian corporates. Our campaigns are scientifically modernized. Media has become our day long campaigner even long after the election is over. We shall appreciate the genius vision of our Prime Minister. His astonishing electronic campaigns triggered a new wave of mass contact, silencing and trampling all the opponents' election strategies. He invented an American Presidential campaign and made both ruling and opposition spoke for and against only one person. All other leaders lost their lustre, space and images. First time a PM candidate has become a marketed product by the sales team and in this super brand race, he had toppled all others." The audience did not like this expression. Baji Rao showed his restlessness. This is not a political or Samithi dimension. This will damage the real cadres' image about the BRS and ideals. In long term, this will destroy the basic ideology and trust on the organisation. Who taught them, a totally polluted vision? BRS with its meaning of protectors of nation seems to be changing as Rakshasa samithi, organisation of demons.*

Chathurvedi continued, "Now our task has begun. Good language, if it does work fine or our slangs with vulgar slogans, intimidation threat or coercions whatever people do understand, we shall adopt. In that process, some gruesome act may inevitably bring political solutions. There will be disturbance to peace. We will take care. Our goal is nearer and nearer now. Our time has come."

He stopped a minute to observe the reaction of the members. The sermon, the language, the mission is meant for spreading horror. He continued in a booming voice,

*"Our THINK TANK has already drafted our projects and methods of political campaign. Police, central Reserves will be implanted with our men in every level, so that nothing is spoken against us, nor evidence be allowed to exist in its true form. To create a nation of our own, a society of our own, any amount of sacrifice is less. Bold decision shall emerge. As our beloved P.M. says, time has come so our celestial fortunes too. Are we going on action or suffer with inaction-decide?"*

He took a sip of water and looked around. He looked around he realized that many were distancing themselves from the very approach itself. Some were trying to swallow. But a major section seems to be infested with the call of revival of the salute "Hail Hitler" Chathurvedi studied. This crowd shall be provoked. The words now he turned to spit of venom and fire,

*"Burn the red flags. Foreign-born ideologies cannot be allowed to be implanted in our soil. The reminiscences of Arab invasion on our Hindustan still burning in our heart. It is a different race that had entered in our land. During 1947 partition, millions of Hindus had come from Sind while 30 million Muslims were to leave for Pakistan. But still a major junk of 25 million stayed. This time it is one way traffic. People have to go to Pakistan, and no one is there from Pak to move to India, crossing Wagah Border."* Shocked over the histrionic speech of their UP President, the whole Samithi dropped dead for a few minutes. There seems to be deep conspiracy in the mind of this man, to incite communal war once again. Baji Rao face became hard as stone. Devil is playing its evil game and our silence will burn us to ashes. He looked around. Purandar who was sitting four seats away, smiled and showed his hands to be calm.

It is not unusual for Chadurvedi to provoke communal fire. Similar game he will play in some corner of Uttar Pradesh or Madhya Pradesh then flew away, sat at Germany at his daughter's home and watch TV or browse net to find out what was happening in India and gave a press statement through his vassals. Sometimes he will select areas to move the villagers from the location. He will create a communal problem and burn the huts of both Hindus and Muslims and create a refugee camp and thus villages will be sold to industrial houses or land developers. This is his inbuilt business quality and he had done this ten times and continue to be President of a state Unit. Baji Rao do not speak.

One senior member, Tulshiram, secretary, Ram Sevak Samithi got up and shouted, *"Stop your barbaric rhetoric Chadurvedi. You campaigned at M.P in 2001 and there was a big communal clash. 97 people were killed and we BRS lost 49 people because of your provocation. Without any permission from us you organized the whole morcha 2003 at Jodhpur and you were sitting at Singapore flight to USA when the city was burning. We know, you spit fire at Muzafarnagar in 2004 and went to U.K. for 30 days. Muzafarnagar Burnt and 178 people were killed in the clash. 20 BRS men are still in jail. You will infuse communal flame in some busti, force the poor to desert and you will sell it to a corporate. Even last week you signed a contract with Saudi company to purchase arms to Indian defence as private contractor. Now the press reveals that that Saudi corporate is having a major share of Pakistan minister and Pakistan had four consignments till date. Is it not true? Enough, devil's scriptures, will you step down?"*

*President Guruji, please come to the dais. We assure RRS will not discuss, any agenda including the presidential form of government. We do not want any ghost speakers to carry their agenda without the permission of the chair. Enough of satanic sermons, if you do continue, I will take action against you. I pass a resolution that Chadurvedi shall be suspended from the BRS, and a*

*full-fledged enquiry shall be constituted to remove him from the Smithi. Before the end of the day, the drafted resolution shall be tabled. I place this on behalf of M.P state."*

Chathurvedi knows that one more word will burn his ass. He shouted "Vande Matharam" and got down. These old hounds shall be silenced. He has to send hot news to his boss Madan Vyas that BRS has well received his message.

Slowly, rose Prurandara Vittala, an old warrior, who served 42 years in this Movement. Baji Rao sensed that internal war has commenced. Purandar raised both the hands and saluted his President. Leader of culture and history wing Samithi members has got a great regard for him, for his deep knowledge and courageous stands. History of the nation from Vedic period till date, he can authoritatively speak on culture, social life, wars and regimes. He is an authority on four Vedas and Upanishads the ancient religious scriptures. Privately some used to call him Vidhura, the most brilliant scholarly brother of Maharaja Pandu and Dhrithurashtra in the Mahabharata epic. BRS has honoured him with revered position for his knowledge and saintly life. His noble views are unpalatable, but no one ever contradicted him. He joined his hand and greeted, *"President Namaskar. I do not want to speak on Chadurvedi's speech. His name means that he is perfectly knowledged in four Vedas, the holy scriptures of God. Unfortunately, he stood for the ideals of devils. BRS is not the organization for devils and evil spirits. I stop with that, leaving his views to your fair judgments. I am also sure that my ideal visions cannot be destroyed by these kooni or Sakunis. What is our future line, we shall debate, not in one day nor one meet, the whole nation shall participate? Our time has come, celestials are changing someone often quoting. Celestial stars are changing on their own wheels of time, and we are going to choose a new path to restore the glory of BRS on our own wheels of time. After hearing Chadurvethi and a few, we need to have a Ganga Snan for our organisation itself. It is adding unpardonable sin every day. It is painful that, we the powerful social group can voice against some evil's forces around the naition. But keeps silent here when the devils quote their scriptures. Is it Bharatha Rakshna Samithi? When you cannot protect your own organisation from the devils' dominations, what way you are going to protect a nation?"*

*"Let me shift: Before our eyes the world is shrinking to a village. What is happening around us, we are yet to cognate and mould our brain to the changing situation. Someone said with the change of every generation, a nation is newly born. 6000 years old ideals are to be remoulded to preserve its sanctity and virtues. Changing our perceptions is essential before we emotionally send message to our cadres. We are in a different time zone and with different brain wave. BRS is termed as one of the most intellectual organizations. We hold that rays in our brain, while we talk, that will mould our words into action, our action transformed to a social movement; objective state of high wisdom shall not be diluted. Trend shows that we are slowly denaturing our qualities. If it is written in our destiny, we shall also fail and fall under the changing planetary positions. Yes, we will fall, if our movement turns to be an evil empire of one crore members, I believe that he has drawn the final destiny.*

*We have no power to alter except with our altruistic devotion and prayer to the lord. I have no fear of seeing the dance of devils or howling of vampires here. They are graha dosha, the curse of the womb, I was born. A few minutes back you heard such cry of ghosts and devil in this hall."* Chathurvedi gang rose up. When a large section of the audience turned their face to look at them, they sat calmly.

*"Indian population is reaching 1250 million. It is a mad imagination to drive 1/8 of its population either to Pakistan or to Bangladesh or to have another psychic war. 21<sup>st</sup> century wars are with remote arsenals and atomic weapons and not with hero and martyrs with swords and shields. No Bhishma nor Arjun is going to be in this Kurukshetra of Mahabharata war conducting war of death with bow, arrow, sword and spears. As Dirudhurashtra, the blind king, we cannot sit at home and hear where bombing happened and how many are dead. Invasion of technology like micro nuclear instruments called suitcase bombs, bioterrorism, artificial intelligence is on their path of invasion into the everyday life and also amidst the military weapons and war heads. They have changed the power balance. Not that it is new, Chanukah's Aretha Shastra tells that how the ponds and water bodies can be poisoned where enemy forces are advancing. But bacterial war spreading through air is latest danger. Our boys are explaining that drones, automatic pilotless flying object of any size can be done at a workshop, one of these days. Robot war boats are on the lab test stage. Nobody is safe from the sky, land nor from sea too. So, hold all war cries in which none of us martyrs but a heap of burnt ash. Especially, Chaturvedi type of cowards with three tier security compounds, ten gunmen around, shall not speak of tales of Rana Pratap Singh or Shivaji Maharaj. Especially, the man who is heading some supari sena in UP."* Chaturvedi got up, Baji Rao shouted, "Sit down".

*"What is it you have achieved now and why is this euphoria? Apply your sense: You are aware 31% voted for NPP. 12 to 13 crores votes? Out of that, 50% are anti-incumbency and allied party votes. How to dissect and study the mood of a nation? You learn first! When major junk of people is not with us, war mania, idea of creating one-way exodus is acid test, most potential danger: Again, it is a height of 21<sup>st</sup> century stupidity. Think alternatives. My words may look like rising protest. It is not any revelation of any prophet too: Mere common sense of an ordinary thinker. What is the cost of this cry of war? Imagine if we say that we will fight and drive the Muslims, what will be the reaction. Have you used your sense, your brain? We have been given the responsibility to rule this nation, not the earth. Have you just looked around our frontiers and beyond? Are you not aware, our language, of throwing out Muslim will have political tidal wave that will touch Malaysia and will pass till the end Island of Indonesia? In the West will it not cross Arab nations in Asia and will reach African continents too. In one stroke, you want us to end hundred friendly nations by our brainless language. Stop, your drama and do not create peril to the nation.*

*Our face, line of movement, our political character, our ideological path, and our companions have all changed. Corporates are our new partners or bosses to our friends NPP: Not BRS, we are still keeping the same distance. We commenced our journey with feudal kings as our mentors. We have lost the original path, mission and direction. We were slaves of British as our royal masters were. We do not have a generation with us, who read sastras, Mantras, holy scripts and talk to us on the great culture with devotion and fervour. Modern Hindu mutts, Madrasahs of Muslim, churches, bible societies are religious enterprises, money banks and largest real estate agencies. Large entrepreneurs in this hall please answer. Wealth, abundant acres of land and political power, if you trust, are going to save you and your religion, shamelessly admit that you lost faith in almighty. With this distrust on the holy god, the heads of these institutions, the holy priests, Moulvis and Bishops run religious business empires. They are CEOs now. Some have become arrogant to claim that they are the incarnation of the holy god. Without true faith in almighty, where religion exist? These 28 acres, we took with a plan to convert it as holy land to talk about world of religion. We stopped with 7.5 acres now. Because, we found no takers for our eternal vision. Swami Vivekanada's Chicago meet is 125*

*years old. Have we changed this to a research Centre for world of religion? Go home and sit in the sanctum and think, think deeply. Are we on the right direction? We need a new light in our brain. We shall clean the algae and slippery strains on our yards. Our holy river Ganga is polluted and desecrated as our religion; did you tell those who did this. If you fail, you are a profane and a blasphemer? Guruji, please lead us to the purified mission and path before we perish. Nobility is the victim today. Odour of this politics, money and devilish ideas hunting humans are curse of the institution.*

*I shift to politics. Previous government in its last days merged government with corporate powers and fell victim to the crony capitalism. What they did in the end, NPP leaders are doing in the beginning itself-remember. In this election, we know many a million of our cadres worked not for nationalism with patriotism. But, the one billion rupees came from the darker side of the economy, swallowed by our pseudo cadres and BRS leaders. We sold our noble ideals for money."*

Suddenly some eighty to hundred got up and started shouting. "Purandra bai, how much you got?" Purandra smiled and stood silently. He knows that he has to face these fund eaters and corrupted elements in BRS.

Baji Rao got up and moved to the mike. "This is BRS meeting. I, as the president allow or disallow any statement by the speaker. Not any other person here. Tell truth, keep your hand on your head, say in the name of God, I have not touched that money? Purander till date had given several million rupees to this BRS. Never taken one rupee from our BRS. He prohibited me from revealing this to anyone. All his earning from royalties for books and lectures were remitted to us. That hand is habituated to donate and not to touch any dirty money. Do not try to character assassination. Here me. He is here not because he wanted, but because we wanted a few learned and noble leaders in BRS. After 45 years of total dedication and sacrifice, he need not hear some rogues to call him traitor or corrupt. Please sit down, I allow him to continue." Guru's whole body was shaking with anger.

*"Poojyaji, our shakas are becoming rituals and place for business discussion. We are losing cadres to political platforms. We can boast today; this Government is our own creation. But not those who are in the seats of power going to acknowledge our claims. They had identified super media and imported campaign managers as the cause of victory. They too require, that credit to get their bill cleared by corporates. If we recognise fanaticism, idolisation of individuals as reason, or the best adopted strategies or as the cause to bring the change in the destiny of the nation, we are committing one more major blunder. We created more communal fire in the past elections and faced worst defeats. Again, to-day, converting our growth and favourable environment, a monster in the making, lead the nation to bleed once more, it will not be tolerated by our people. No god will bless us for our endless psychic ambitions or a brutal massacre. We were voted as the previous rulers contaminated the state and state was ruined by the long rule. Think of those moments, when tribal and slum dwellers saw us as their beacon lights. In natural disasters, our cadres were searched by people to rescue and help them. We were human god in calamities. Nation demanded our BRS attention when it was in political and natural disasters. Will we be able to reconstruct the lost glory? Study, the mood of the nation and draw future. To-day, we are the torchbearers of all the devilish dances of the newborn nationalists and holy protectors of cows and calves.*

*Is the government and people do share the same sentiments? Did you observe the body language of people on every occasion? When Pakistan President visited, our P. Ms spirit was much higher-why? More people showed eagerness to meet him why? If Pakistan is your enemy state, why this reaction contrary? Why is the premier of Republic of China getting a special welcome at Ahmedabad? Even Bill Clinton or Tony Blair received not much importance—Why Nawaz? Inside Pakistan Bilal Bhutto, PPP tried to provoke Million March to Kashmir, and he is heckled, and empty plastic battles were thrown at him. People treat him as latest buffoon. You know why?*

*Mark my words, truth is, People of both nations are fed up with the Kashmir or Kargil wars. People hate wars. Warlords' temperament and human barbarism are vanishing. Their ISI and terror outfits are to be met in different language, isolating them and finishing them altogether. Enmity at borders is now a day a bane to civilians. Capturing Territories of enemies are considered as lunacy of their own government. No more psychic war cry nor victory celebrations are now fanaticizing people. If any primer or president are talking of war and aggression, people feel that it is a preamble for huge arms trade. If their language continues arms purchase crosses trillion dollars! Our coffers are being emptied. Should we not apply our mind?*

*Creating enmities among communities or religions or violence in the frontiers are going to fatally damage to our party. We wrote and talked about Gazini, Timur, Babur and Aurangazeb. After hearing all, the history people asked us why more than 100000 Hindus and Muslims, especially of upper caste went appealed to an old Badhsha, Emperor Bahadurshah Alam to lead the first Indian Independence war. The last Mogul is the first leader to Indian Freedom movement at North, you know? SirajUd Doula in Bengal, Hyder Ali and Tippu Sultan were the warriors who waged war of independence in South. Tribal whom we kept as suppressed class fought the war of Independence. Chakmas, Khasis, Naiks, Kolas, Gonds, Coorgs, Santals, Nagas, Sanyasis and millions of peasants, were part of freedom struggles. They refused to submit to British powers in those days. Did we ever recognized them and made them a part of our national reconstruction later? Is there one here among those tribes? Hindu kings who served as serf of the British were honoured and revered by us in those days. Most of our great leaders adorned the palace of Maharajas, who were British vassals. Now, we glorify the kings who fought against Moguls and sultans and not those who battled against British. Moguls did not take wealth out of our country, but British did. Am I not, correct? I am sorry about my postmortem report. Am I wrong in telling in right time? It is a radical political alternative review. It is not this forum-but it is this induction coil that affects our prospect.”*

*“Hatred and venomous thoughts we wanted to plant, we resorted to Goebbels and distortion of history many times to counter the opponent. Our sins are not washable. A few fanatics among us with blood churning languages, lies, half lies, and some truth can create sense of revenge against Muslim. Muslim fundamental groups do the same on their part because it is their profession and not a religious duty. Yet, we were not able to isolate 70% Hindus and basket them in our fold even in voting! Muslims are decisive to go with every party, ignoring their brands and green colour flags. My speech may be poisonous. I realized our past sins, whence I collected materials for 150 years of freedom struggle. Whom we call our great guiding lights were not in the national movement. Whom we abhor and try to insult are part of liberation of this nation. Is it not obnoxious and historic blunder?”*

*“Because of our caste system and feudal control, we had bowed before a venerable super caste, the white Brahmin of the Nordic race. We obeyed them. While we practiced untouchability in our own society, we were untouchables for the British. The apartheid existed. The shame, we refuse to record in our pages of history. But we wrote in our BUNCH OF THOUGHTS.*

*“Actually, caste system has helped to preserve the unity of our society”. All semi-slavery ideas, when glorified, are we justified? I am sorry I am hurting, but to-day my expressions are to assault your subconscious side of the brain. Do we have to preserve the hate politics with advancement of civilized education? I advocate a complete transition in our path. What I look for is permission of this house. I will place a paper soon with the permission and consultation with our top think tank. We will end the racial and communal socio-economic system in every form. BRS will adorn the new role in the new political system. See all humans equal before society, God and law. At the same time, we will revive the noble ideas of the past without its orthodoxy and discriminations among humans.”*

*“I again appeal to you, do not quote some foreign lands with atrocious governance. Barbaric governments are not our role model. ‘Reich will never be destroyed, if you are united and loyal to Hitler.’ You know what happened. To build the future of SAMITHI as well as party which we want to save, we shall choose alternative path and theory. We cannot inherit the lost causes and unpopular faiths on some individuals or owe our loyalties to failing missions. Let there be no cloned Talibanism in our organization. Afghanistan is not a far of land to learn, what fanaticism is, and political mania means. Fifty years, if we failed to read the transformations in political history and learn. We are not blinds nor we are political illiterates. We determined not to continue some old hoodoo practices. Unfortunately, here both ruling, and opposition had bowed to U.S. and G-5 supremacy and publicly supported all their atrocities in Arab land. Terrorist groups in one form of another had unholy alliance with USA, found an associate of enemy at their door entrance to revenge. We are their nearest target. After, being hit by repeated terror explosions, in UK and France, the powerful opposition has pinned the government for their brainless involvement in Arab conflicts at the direction of USA. Warnings, we failed to hear. They came to the entrance of parliament house with their rifles. I honestly believe that our blind American relationship and terrorism are inter-related. Please note, Arabs are lifeline for our petrol and fuels. Our offenses against Muslim will, at a point of time, will force them freeze their oil supply. Religion, in peace noble and holy: In hatredness and war most untamed wild animal with rabies in its saliva.”*

*“I initiate the debate over our policies and alternative path deviating from the past. I know I deserve a big condemnation for seeking a complete U turn in our strategies. Time has come. We shall boldly say that we capable of drawing new lines and laying of new path. I express this, not at the time when our movement was weak, forcing us, then to take a decision to survive by struggle. But politically we are strong and now we are going to shape the destiny of a nation with our power.*

*Pracharak, teachers of the movement, shall know, we are Hindus. Our faith is that we are mother of all religions. We lit the light and path the many a newborn religion. Tell one noble ideals of some other religion, I will dig and quote you the same from our holy scripts 5000 years before. Our Temple shall be built by our devotion to Him with mortar, sand and cement not with human blood. Our nation shall be built by the wisdom of the sages. No one on earth can erase our past and blind our future. We fear not the fireflies because we are children of Agni.”*

*“My prayers will not go unanswered by God. My mission will see the light. Our one crore cadres will hold their Sathsangh, their holy meet and rewrite our future to the rising time.”* He stood silent for a minute recited some prayer and started moving to the seat.

A deadly silence suddenly engulfed among the whole PRACHARAKS. Is the entire BRS is launching a new political mission?

Suddenly, the whole meet attention was turned to the last row. Two of U.P. vice-presidents furiously rush to the well and shouted. *“Purander, traitor, agent, throw him out”. “BRS destroyer” “poison, throw him out. We will finish him”*

Some members tried to stop. Violently they advance towards Purander and smashed his face. Blood started pouring from the nose and mouth of Purander. Whole hall got up. BajiRao raised his hands and asked them to sit. Something magic occurred. Responding to his appeal the crowd stayed in their place. Calmly Purandar took out his kerchief and whipped out the blood. Folded the same and kept it on the table of President. *“Yes, the first drop, and here I shed. How many million drops of our people will be on the altar, we do not wish to count now? God’s sake, cross the firewalls of barbarism. If not, remember future will not pardon us. We will be the curse of our Almighty.”*

*Ooooooooo*

**“HOLY ROBES ARE MORE ENDANGERED BY ITS OWN BUILT IN UNDERWORLD EMPIRES NURTURED WITH AN EVIL DESIGN TO DEAL WITH THE ENEMIES OF CHURCH AND THOSE WHO COME INTO CONFLICT WITH THE AUTHORITY OF ARCH BISHOP”**

-politics of Vatican

Purandar was slightly drowsy, and he was gently held by two of his members and he sat in the front line. Tulsiram looked at this noble man, who was attacked a few minutes back. Most scholarly man who had published several research papers and books on ancient religious scriptures of various faiths. He was revered by every cadre of BRS. Tulsiram was in closet with Purandar and Baji Rao two days back. What are the agenda for this meeting was the main issue? Purandara Vittala was in a deep discussion with Baji Rao. They were interacting over the political winds and directions.

*“Guruji, NPP victory will have shorter life as it is not people’s euphoria on great dreams, or a liberation from total oppression. Wish of the people was to get rid of rotten ruling front. Secondly, the hopes of the people were raised too high. If the people find that the promises are not carried out, the party will be another colour balloon in political sky. In the matter of exposure money laundering and money in secret accounts in foreign banks, NPP has failed in the honesty tests. Problem is financial integrity of a nation is an anathema amidst Indian corporates. The corporates lack social responsibility and moral standards. Government now indulges in three anti-people programmes. Corporates are getting tax exemptions in one form or another. Two not interfering spiral price rise by corporates, three labour reforms to reduce the cost components of human labour, four denials of due shares to agro-products and withdrawal of subsidies. To divert the attention of the people, so many irrational issues are launched by NPP. It is greater loss of manpower, government non-productive activity and unwanted conflict and breach of relations between communities.*

*Every monetary reform is taken only for the better road to rich and powerful. From 1991, this is the demand from corporates, MNCs and foreign investors. The previous RBI governor was removed, and a puppet posted. Most of the bureaucrats posted are close to Prime Minister. No record of efficiency or honesty was the measuring rod. Obedience, Obedience and silent performances.*

*More than 100 countries the Prime Minister has now toured. Who had accompanied? What for he had gone? What has he negotiated? What business he brought? Nobody knows. One section is commenting that he is accompanied by a band of top industrial houses from India and several thousand crores of contracts are signed by two or three top Indian Multi-nationals. Wherever he goes, he signs a large defence hardware, and we lose several billion dollars of income. Four days back I had a talk with former IMF secretary for international finance. He told me that stability of the government is not criteria. Nation as a whole is developing a crack on the faith*

*of business communities and investors, as the rule of law is breaking, and fascists are breaking the social orders. Long-term investments are insensible taking political risk in a country, where is guided by hordes of highly knowledged barbaric warlords. He really felt bad, that the new government had lost its finest opportunity because of the role of the religious fanaticists. He actually looked at my face to see the reaction as I am one among the accused.*

*P. Ms silence about his failure to boost huge international fund for infrastructure development, we can infer that he is facing a major, silent resistance in international front. So, for not even one paise has come as confiscation of black money in Swiss Bank or Panama accounts. I was shocked, when my son told that the finance minister recently made statement that all those who were hoarding their black money had left zero balance and so no black money details are available. My son asked is FM ignorant that banks do maintain 10 years accounts of any individual, will they not provide three years of statement of account of Indians? Why not government frame a law that all those citizens who are opening or having an account shall register their ID with Finance ministry and submit their accounts to Income Tax. Failure to disclose shall be treated as non-bailable criminal offence. He commented that this government would lose its vision and purpose as corporates are their absolute authority over the government policies. Survival of government, rest on how fast they shut the monsters in their shed. How, the government do break their chains, shackled by the corporates. If silent, government will do political hara-kiri."*

*"Purandar, is that true that large number of richest groups have migrated to foreign country? Is it not a loss to the country?"*

*"Yes, Guruji, many have moved their wealth to foreign lands as investment and shifted their patriotism too. It is worse than British rule. Same looting of national wealth was the order of British rule seventy years back. Government knows, it is happening. State lack will."*

Purandhar related to Baji Rao, his interesting conversation with Mr. Panikkar a theoretician on Communalism. The striking reality is, as long as fanatic communalists identify an enemy to their ideology, clan, religion or race and succeed in their mission, leading a major junk of people, they can run their state, with fear, threat and more oppression and an army of fanatics. But those illusionary images will vanish the moment the people lose interest its conflict, or develop suspicion on the movement, or their state falls short of economic revivals, or creation of no job or no business opportunity or sense of passive reaction by enemy. This will create a frantic situation. The communal or clan leadership alternatively try to search for an enemy or to develop a new propaganda art, tale or platforms to keep the flame alive or at least ashes over them. They will try to hunt conflicting groups among their own tribe. Ultimately, they will create the virus of enmity inside their own religion. This will be worse, when corporate mafias try to play the game of throne. He told that in this media mania world, such political lunacy will cause such damage, the country will go back fifty years back in its economic and technological development. It will also drive out talented, good money out of the nation.

Purandar narrated how Shia-Sunny conflicts are taking a bloody war shape. Catholic - Protestant conflicts are popular tales of Europe. How, Islamic state in Iraq and Syria, a new rival organization to Al Qaeda are organizing a barbaric conflict of bringing all Islamic states under the control of Caliphates. These groups with their imaginary empires of year 1250 or 1260s kill more of their own people. This predator movement ultimately will destroy the existence of oil

rich Arab nations by internal war. Twenty percent of Arab oil wealth were destroyed by the war within.

*"In olden days, In the name of castes, killings were perpetrated as pride and honour of communities. Shiv – Vishnu worshippers beaten each other: Hindu-Jains conflicts resulted in battles. In Sri Lanka Buddhist Monks are aggressively attacking Hindus and Muslims. These are reversal of civilization to barbarism. Sixty percent of history of war if read with an alternative theoretical focus, it is all clash of ideologies of two faiths. This is alternative to land and economic war. Religion was laced wild animalism. Animals launches bloody war on territories, on protection of species, preserve identity of their own herd and finally to be the head."*

Purandar laughed and told Baji Rao that Panikkar asked me one question. 'Do all our political activities resemble that of animal world or not?' Baji Rao mockingly responded, "These Malayalee and Bengalis are strange thinkers, Vittala. Be careful, they will always present a different perception to any issue or any subject in the world. Remember my talk with EMS created a major jerk in the British Empire."

Purandar told, "As long as you follow the masses of saffron without inducting your ideas of transformation to real world, you will worship as man of wisdom by a conformist section. When you open the skin, and shows how things are rotten, you will turn to be the prophet of Devils to them. But, if BRS does not change, it will wane and rot, it will slowly ruin, moral values will be lost. It will rot in the hands of pseudo nationalists, business interests, gangsters, land dealers, who have percolated in large number. Already gang war is noticed in some states."

Purandar's was highly perturbed by the muscle power tactics of NPP secretary Madan Vyas and his men. NPP will not hesitate even to knock their men if they fear that their men are conspiring. They fear about their own shadows.

In the afternoon, Tulsiram attention turned to the meeting hall. BRS meet turned to be chaotic and cadres were started yelling at the thugs. With blood oozing from the nose and forehead, Purandar walking out in the morning session. The crowd menacingly advanced against Kaithar Tripathi who attacked Purandar. However, Purandar pushed them back and indicated to the stunned president, to exercise control. He knows that Kaithar will be sent out as mass meat for his act. One after another walked behind him. President Baji Rao's eyes are drenched. Never, a conscious lofty ideal of Hinduism was politically surmised. Never a rogue Pracharak applied such brutality in meetings. Never a major section walked out. Steel discipline he preached- now a broken bit of brittle glass. An election and Rs.10,000 crores have done its job.

At lawn, Purander was surrounded by a section of admirers. If someone hear this incidence beyond the gates, or as BRS is divided, it will be a worst blow at this juncture. New middle class and rich BRS cadres are dragging the movement into the idea of creating an artificial unrest in the name of communal conflicts. The agenda crossed the barrier of religious sentiments and turned to be a brutal business strategy by many trade groups. They wanted to buy this organization for their political edge or business promotions.

Baji Rao took his car and he asked Purandar to accompany him. He wanted to take him to hospital immediately. The car moved; Baji Rao called back some press debate.

*"Guruji, you condemn that Muslims and Christians are indulging in religious conversion, but under Hinduism, have you ever built any passage to the Muslims and Christians to come back? Even in Hindu temple, those who from other religions come to pray are prohibited. Shameless anti-thesis! From which script or Veda these idiots had derived these ideas? Is God anybody or groups' sole property? Tomorrow, Shiva worshippers will be prohibited in Vishnu temple. See, churches are open to others! How do you tolerate when thousands of swamis claim that they are gods, does all religious blasphemy?"*

*Baja Rao, "Most sensible questions. Who did these insane regulations? I do not know. I purely agree with you, Hinduism do not require baptism. Faith and devotion are enough. We are one who believe that everything born on earth are god's creation. Why someone build gates and compounds. When I worship a cow, purchased from Muslim or Christian, why men shall be distinguished by me? This idiocy is much graver in villages, wherein Hindus being scheduled caste or tribe is not allowed in the temples."*

*A Press reporter raised a question to Purandar. "Some swamis are performing religious purification to those who are coming back to Hinduism - is it correct?"*

*"Hinduism a noble path of life on earth-religion tag does not fit to this holy path" Purandar answered "How one can go out Hinduism and returns? As soul is eternal how one can say it is dead and it is taking rebirth? Hinduism is like the soul of all faiths. To us religions are like different sareera, a body with blood, skin and bones. Hinduism which you see with religious mould and frame is also a body like other religions to create identity. The soul of the Hindu faith is full of the eternal rays of holiness and nobility. We are not able to reach those ideal state of mind, that wisdom, the core of the inner flames. All rituals are superficial and a few for the survival of the performers and few for the livelihood of the priests. It is a psychological treatment, to build your mental state. The true path is, sit, meditate and do not ask how long first. After sometimes you may long to mediate more. You will realize the depth of our hymns, the soul of your inner conscience."*

*"Sir, your BRS is known for its Nazi ideology, how your holy thoughts can fit in?"*

*"As journalist, you know that there are ten tales of molestation, abduction, murder, oppressions and hundreds of barbaric tales, and you live among this malady - are you one among them?"*

*"No sir, I am not"*

*"So, among the darkness around, you can still steer with the inner light to search for truth, not being seduced, is it not? So also, our noble deeds and noble words will always fit in the BRS in its philosophy, even though a section believe in violence, torture, lynching and silence the critics with bullets. Just because a section of Indians are brutes or rogues, can we call this punya bhoomi a hell? Devote your time to Vedanta, you will sense the detachment from evils around you."*

Some reporter asked Baji Rao what his next agenda is. *"Waiting for Him here"* and smiled, *"He waits for me there"* pointing his finger to the sky.

Baja Rao's total isolation from the NPP Propaganda activity after the insult he faced from Vyas already debated by NPP. Some senior leaders restrained NPP leaders from debating about him,

as they are not holy cows, and that man with Spartan quality has hundred good reasons keep away from NPP. Headquarters of BRS refused to involve in the distribution of Rs. 100,000 million to BRS shakas. But more than 34,000 shakas received the funds for election work directly. Guruji privately called senior party leaders and shared his agony. One- or two-party leaders concurred and told that it is galleons of pirates, the steering wheel. They are not in their control. He understood that they too were facing untold humiliation inside by new middle rank second lines, which is using BRS as their brand image. After the election, the breach between NPP and BRS is visible, but NPP felt that it would be good to keep BRS out of governmental deliberations.

That night four or five were discussing on the BRS future line until midnight. There was an extensive discussion of the past line of Spartan moral standards and the present line of mass building without any value for morality or using the Samithi for building their political power and money market. Purandara Vittala told that we are entering the world of information and technology. There is a massive set back to our earlier theory of indigenous origin and we cannot go and tell the new generation all outdated tales, without scientific intervention.

Purandar continued, *"Theory of indigenous race of Indian origin is quashed. A few biotechnology scholars recently told me that we will be mocked for not updating the Genes mapping and advanced research on human DNA. As carbon dating to identify the ages of stones, ancient idols, scriptures, research have different tales to tell. They said that we will be yelled, if we hold still as Morans, our disproved, obsolete theories and wants the next generation to accept and teach it as holy scripts. Almost 99% of the Indians owes their ancestry mostly to people of one migrated to another. The proto-Indo-European linguistic reconstructions, drawing spiritual attachment to certain cultural impulses and ancient practices gave them a comfort of pure identity. Yet science says that there is an immense cocktail. Scientists ask a pertaining question. What is wrong if we accept that we have cross-genes? Such cross genomes are considered intellectually and physically superior race."*

*It is almost 60,000 to 65,000 years back, the African immigrants valiantly crossed across as wanderers, explorer and settlers. Their genes had been infused in the Indian male lineage or it was the bedrock for other civilisation to mingle and create a new human origin of mixed race. Men with unmixed pure genes are still evidently available more in the islands of Andaman and Nicobar Islands. In the Indian subcontinent more and more immigrants from Yellow Race, from Mesopotamian regions came as nomads searching for water and cultivation resources, perhaps driven by another human herd. Later, it is scientifically proved that at about 12,500 years back, the settlers, probably of Nordic mix, might have moved to Eurasia i.e., Iran, Iraq, Afghanistan or Turkey. Later they moved towards Sindhu, Ganga, Jamuna and so many perennial riverbeds for agriculture and cultivation. The movements are not to be conceived as overnight transit. Thousand years transits as relocation of sand mount according to wind direction."*

Vittala said, *"One scholar shocked me, saying, there are lot of anecdotes and ancient wisdom and inputs in all the Purana. If you once again read them, forgetting or ignoring the interpretations and defective interpretations of pundits of later age, you will realise that you have extensive links between the ancient wisdom and our scientific revelations. But do not boast that they discovered everything."*

While leaving one scholar told, "In Epics, Valmiki Ramayana, Rama was a normal human being, with human virtues and ardent followers of the royal values and beliefs of that ancient time. He was not created as God. In fact, Sita, the noble queen had a torturous journey in her entire journey, in that epic."

Baji Rao handwrote draft document. The theme was for detaching the BRS from all political parties. Rededicating their movement for reviving the ancient wisdom of SARVA JANA SUKHINO BAVANTHU, LOKA SAMASTHA SUKHINO BHAVANTHU a noble thought for national integration and restoration of political integrity. It was decided to release the CULTURAL AND POLITICAL MANIFESTO on Friday rededicating the BRS to the nation on its birth Anniversary.

Midnight call woke up Kaithar, Vice- President of RRS, UP. He did not respond to the long discussion from the other side. Finally, he laid down the phone and rang to Madan Vyas. Madan Vyas rudely shocked, '*Idiot! Friday! Will they pull down the government?*'

He simply said, "*O.K. Kaithar, we will discuss. It is not their agenda*" and kept down the phone.

Next Thursday Morning 7-00 A.M. all the electronic media suddenly stopped all their regular operas and News. Mourning music started flowing. Breaking news flashed:

**ACCIDENT OR POLITICAL CONSPIRACY OR TERRORIST ATTACK?  
NATION PLUNGED INTO SORROW!**

**PUJYA GURUJI BAJI RAO KILLED IN A CAR ACCIDENT. VEHICLE WENT ON FLAME!  
ANOTHER VEDIC SCHOLAR AND VICE PRESIDENT PURANDARA VITTALA OF BRS ALSO  
CONSUMED BY FIRE. NATION SHOCKED BY THIS GRUESOME KILLING.**

"More than twenty to thirty people witnessed a fake accident. A gruesome assassination of Baji Rao, President of BRS and his vice-president Pundit unnerved million Indian. Panduranga Vittala and Baji Rao were charred by fire. It was in public road, in day light, his car was smashed, on the Highway leading to Ghaziabad. Maruti Swift, in which Baji Rao was travelling, seen completely crushed and thrown out of the highway by 20 to 25 meters. The accident resulted in fire and the whole car was burnt before fire engines reached the spot after one and half an hour. Though, police are claiming that it might have been accident, some unnamed police source confidentially told that it is a planned assassination, executed by a team of professionals with all precision. People saw a monster truck over taking the car, suddenly closed the gap and crush it to the sidewalls of the Highway. The car was pushed down while burning due the crash.

NNP headquarters some men discussed whether this can be called terror attack! Katihar nervously got up and shouted, "*No, do not do that?*"

Madan Vyas exclaimed, "*Why?*"

Kaithar shuddered, "*Madan sab, if you call this terror attack, the investigation will be entrusted to CRAB and Rapid Action Force. That brute colonel is waiting to pump some bullets in everyone ass. We shall wear bullet proof jacket in the back.*"

Every channel started giving a different tale of conspiracy. The attackers used a high-powered truck to crush the car from behind and push it exactly in a location, where 30 feet depth is noticed in a U-turn Road. The car was being followed by two trucks. Witnesses have seen that

the truck running in high speed on the main track suddenly crossed to left and hit the moving car in the third lane and took a U-turn on the side road and vanished. Surprisingly one more truck which was coming behind the car slowed down and blocked the traffic flow from behind, for creating gap to the killer truck to change the lane and crush the car. Some channel released a truck with Pakistan Flag painted on that. Crime Branch called them to hand over the footing. The channel withdrew the flashing. Witnesses did not come forward as they will face too much ordeal than the perpetrator of crimes. Baji Rao's driver in the front was also dead. The whole nation came to a grinding halt in two hours. LIFELINE made a stage-by-stage inquiry. Headquarters was in the state of shock and the tragedy is unbearable. Many, who know everything, were not in a state to speak. BRS tears had no sharer from many NPP leaders.

Lifeline tried to contact Punditji's mobile. His daughter's line, no response. Somehow or other, Sameer did not digest the death of Punditji. Sameer was associated with Purandara Vittala in the SOCIETY OF INDIAN CRONICLES. He used to call him affectionately as Pundit dada.

Sameer knows that from 5.00 to 7.00 a.m., Pundit will be practicing yoga and meditation. After 7.30 a.m., he will be available for the world. Earth will not stop, nor will sun melt, if I do not respond to any call before 7.30 a.m. - often Punditji used to tell. So, his chances of accompanying Baji Rao are remote. But where is he? Dead, unbelievable. But three days back, Baji Rao and a group were drafting a new manifesto. Purandara told him to get some inputs privately. Friday, they were planning to celebrate their 90<sup>th</sup> Anniversary.

Lifeline had published many excellent write ups of Punditji - 'Mahabharata - reflections of Vedic cultures. Several literary programs were attended by both. Many times, Punditji used to admire Sameer for his political conviction and vision at his young age. Sameer's personal number rang. SMS was sent to him, using some international number. Sameer took an unlisted number and called, "Punditji, May I see my guru, it is Holy Thursday".

Pundit Purandar got his identity, "Yes Sameer, my boy, my blessings to my disciple."

Usual exchange which they use when they often use, is now used for identification.

"News has reached you Pundit?"

"What?"

*"Baji Rao is killed in a car accident and the whole car was crushed on the side wall and then pushed in a slope by a powered truck. Petrol tank busted and the car was completely charred. Punditji, some other leader who accompanied him has also become a carbon in that accident. The media says that it is you".*

*"So, they, they at last killed him"*, suddenly, the other side-line went off. Some lady took the phone and told that Punditji has lost his consciousness. Sameer Babu knows well about the intimacy and affection between Baji Rao and Purandar. The voice is of Mrs. Purandhar.

*"Maji, I have to talk to Punditji, very important. I will give a call after 30 minutes or you call me in this number, I will wait. Do not use any of your phones."*

It is Baji Rao, who brought Punditji and gave him freedom to write and speak in most rigid organization. Punditji respected the contribution of Baji Rao to the Hindu community. Purandar refused to convey his personal views on BRS ideology and its political line. But Baji Rao wanted him to come to the forum and lecture on ancient scripts. Recently, Baji Rao insisted him to speak on the defective path of the Samithi as he is too old to stand. So, Panduranga Vittla enjoyed different status in BRS.

Sameer called the personal number of Fernando and asked him whether there is any terrorist involved in Mr. Baji Rao's car accident.

*"Who assassinated him and who is the one accompanied Mr. Baji Rao."*

*"Sameer, do you have some vital information. You are telling that it is assassination?"*

*"No colonel, I am asking you, whether you have verified the identity of the one who accompanied Baji Rao,"*

*I know Sameer, you want to know, whether RAF or police has got any clue and identification to prove the other one dead is Purandar - is it not your question?"*

*"O.K. that is my question, even though you have framed it".*

*"I know and you know that Purandar is flying in an Indonesian flight from Singapore."*

*"How the hell you have traced?"* Astonished Sameer.

*"What you think of RAF, my friend? For the past 15 days, we have engaged an excellent private team of sleuths. They created a software. That will individually read the names of various passengers who are politically famous, financial top ranks, terror activist, army officials of various nations in Asia, so that we can also identify the terror troops or VIPs in endangered or in death zones. But this information is available only to CRAB H.Q. Purandara Vittla name was accidentally observed by one of our scanning team. Major Rampal told me four days back, that Purandhar Vittala, Guruji's friend is flying along with his wife by 3.45 a.m. by Singapore Air Lines. In fact, Guruji's movement is in our scan as we felt that he would be subjected to terror attack at any time. We had engaged a huge machinery to extend surveillance on VVIPs, beyond cabinet ministers and some opposition leaders. Is the report enough?"*

*"At 8.00 a.m. when I read the name of Punditji, I told Ram pal not to reveal, as mystery shrouds in the death of Guruji. The killers will follow Purandar, once we reveal his existence. Again, it was police enquiry and issue are who perpetrated and not who died at present. We have shut our channel. Did you talk to Purandar?"*

Sameer said, "Yes colonel"

*"Colonel, can I ask you a question?"*

*"Yes, you want to know who assassinated Guruji, any terrorist involved - correct."*

*"Fernando, please stop scanning the brains of others through mobile radiation therapy. Yes, that is exactly my question"*

*"Sorry man, state is handling this, and we know that this is not terrorist game or external conspiracy. We do not know whether it is palace assassination. Please try to investigate, man, whether any two foreign mercenaries were paid to do a neat job, bye editor sir."*

Sameer waited for ten minutes and called Mrs. Purandar once again. He told the lady to hold the line for a minute and hear his instruction. He asked her, where from Punditji contacted now. She told that as per original schedule by 4.00 a.m. flight they flew to Singapore. At 6.30 a.m., they reached Singapore. His friend has come to take him home as he is planning to complete his morning Yoga and pooja. He is leaving to Indonesia to study some historical papers in Sumitra. Sameer told her that it is wise that Punditji remain at Sumitra and stop contacting anyone at India. He told her that he might be given an information of his whereabouts as soon as he reaches Sumitra, through his Singapore friend.

*"Madam for God's sake ask him not to attend any public meeting or talk to anyone in India at least for ten days". "What about his friend's channel".*

His wife said he is a naval officer from Singapore and more confident friend and a relative too. He reported about the car accident, Gurujis' assassination and media information. He assured her that he will pass on the information about their safety to their daughter and ask them to maintain silence. Sameer sat on the seat. His mind is still with Baji Rao. *"So, they killed him!"* "Fernando's last words *"This is not extremist act, external conspiracy, palace assassination, investigate any two foreign mercenaries involved."* Bloody colonel knows who has murdered Guruji! Purandar knows, why he is murdered!

Baji Rao remains were placed for public honour at Gaziabad BRS national centre. The body identified as that of Purandhar was also kept along with Bajirao. Lakhs of cadres and public visited and paid tribute to the two bodies covered by Saffron flags and flowers inside the freezer coffin.

One crore BRS members shaken the nation by a national bundh. More than two crore people poured on the roads in every city and towns. The whole nation came to a halt. NPP hoisted the flag in half-mast and party workers joined the mass processions. Among the million cries, two men were happy. Their plot succeeded and done with a precision. Now, NPP can use this sympathy wave for two elections.

*"Good job, Kaithar"*, Madan Vyas praised him.

Special legionaries from Israel were in their flight to Dubai. Two million dollars highest paid two truck drivers were returning to Tel Aviv. The trucks were stolen from a construction site as per the builder, who rented the same to unknown foreign truckers, who paid lavishly to transport some machineries to Airport. The moment information came that his trucks were used to kill the VIPs, he gave a complaint and registered as Wednesday night. Police failed to note the time, he mentioned in FIR as he is their regular client. Once they land in Dubai, one more assassination will be clueless forever.

CRAB chief was in dirty mood. What kind of criminals are these people? Importing professional killers to kill their own leaders. Is Government giving a cover up: Horrible!

Fernando was in closet with CRAB chief. *“Are you sure colonel, in your statement if one word is wrong, our heads will be chopped?”*

*“Yes sir, two days back they came to India. They are in the Interpol lists. Ex-Mossad men but mercenaries with job assignment. We lost the track after they landed, because we were checking at the entry points CCTV, and it will take some minutes to identify. We were wondering who drove them out of Airport, because they did not engage any public vehicle. We were not sure, what their assignments were. But, when they could cross the security with One Million dollars in currency, two hours back, Airport security chief told me that it is ‘directions’ not to detain them for investigation. At the same time, he also obeyed our direction to report about the suspects, leaving the country. They are landing in Dubai and taking a flight to Milan and again back to Tel Aviv.”*

*“What they think, are we impotent?” Khanna was bursting with anger. “Killers walk through the security zone, and we are telling bon voyage! Wait bloody shit, I will tell who we are, bastards. I will burn their ass.”* All vulgar spellings came from his mouth. Like wounded tiger he was walking his room. Colonel knows that he is digging graves. Suddenly signalled to Colonel to come to his table and open his laptop.

*TOP SECRET*

*“Flight No. 244 New Delhi to Dubai, two passengers, 1. Jabez, 2. Sadiro seat No.C34 C.35 are reaching Dubai 13.45. Have crossed our security zone at Delhi Airport with three heavy trolley bags. They were identified as international mercenaries in the Interpol list. The file shots attached. They hold drug payment of one or two million dollars in cash and chances of drug parcels. Detain them and interrogate about the sources of stashed dollars. Please inform, after completing the search and independent investigation. Funds destination Iran or Tel Aviv via Milan.” Sd/*

*DIRECTOR*

*CENTRAL RESERCH ANALYSIS BUREAU*

*INDIA*

*TO*

*INTERPOL OFFICE - DUBAI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT*

*INTERNATIONAL NORCOTIC AND ILLEGAL DRUG TRAFFIC CONTROLLER - PARIS*

Colonel got up. Khanna, *“What is your next job, where you are moving?”*

*“You have done your brilliant job, sir. I am going to check up how many are pissing in their pants in Delhi Streets.”*

*“You have lost track of the two terrorists, correct!” Fernando nodded.*

*0oooooooo0*

## CHAPTER 14

## ARMS FROM INDORE TO MEERUT

THERE IS NO HUNTING LIKE THE HUNTING OF MAN,  
AND THOSE WHO HAVE HUNTED  
ARMED MEN LONG ENOUGH AND LIKED IT,  
NEVER LOVE FOR ANYTHING ELSE THERE AFTER.

--ERNEST HEMINGWAY

Land Rover was speeding at 100 to 115 Km. Rasool knows that at any time the check posts will be alerted, and he may clash with police. With the GPS he moved avoiding highways in many areas. He is in a hurry to reach some destination, which will hide his identity. He shall vanish from the RAF vision. That bastard colonel might have given directions by this time. The whole project of creating a Terror Sleep Cell is destroyed by that son of a bitch. RAF's full history and its functioning has been read by him. He knows that he cannot confront. They never wait to respond your response, they shoot. Otherwise, he would have waited for a day to inject at least ten bullets in the chest of that colonel. His whole body is sweating and his anger mounting. Hakkim was terrified by the body language of Rasool. He did not understand, why he should be afraid of this brute. Hakkim himself is a trained cold-blooded murderer. After seven heartless killings in Afghanistan, he was chosen as confident of Rasool, whom everyone called Brigadier. His whole Brigade was not more than 190 people in the Hindukush region. In that, four or five are lame soldiers and hundreds are opium addicts. There everyone is Lieutenant or Captain or Major. In an ambush, Hakkim killed a major and a captain of US army. His whole terror group, the liberation army, was so happy, they arranged a separate function to honour him. He took the cap and shoulder rank strap of the dead and told his leader that he killed a major. In the celebration he asked, why he should not be called Major Hakkim as he had killed a major of US army. Someone told him, if he kills the Army general of USA, will they have to call him General Hakkim? Hakkim sheepishly admitted that it is easy to pronounce the word Major than Lieutenant or corporal or General. But the brigade was not willing to raise him from the level of chaprassies, as it will deprive them of an errand boy to carry out their personal jobs.

They reached the flooded Godavari River and started moving on a riverside road. Rasool stopped in a no man's riverbank. He reached side of the river and started moving on the muddy land. No human being was visible. He parked vehicle 20 feet near the bank and asked Hakkim to unload all their luggage. Hakkim could not understand and told him that they are in a remote place. He received a hard slap. Fearing more kicks, Hakkim took all the packs and rushed out. Rasool started the vehicle in full speed. The vehicle rolled fast towards the river. As it touched water, Rasool jumped out of the rover. The vehicle simply went another 20 feet inside the water and turned around. Rasool watched the vehicle floating in the flood and turned back.

Both came to the main road and stood in a village bus stop. That was a highway. They saw a private bus was rushing fast. Rasool stopped the same and told the conductor that they are urgently rushing to Nagpur, and he is prepared coming in standing also. He paid Rs.500 for two tickets and the conductor told him that he will drop him at Warangal, and he can capture a bus to Nagpur. Next three hours both had a deep sleep. In the middle at a stop, Ramgundam, the conductor told them to have their lunch as the bus will stop for half an hour. Rasool went around and signalled Hakkim. Both had finished their lunch one by one. Warangal, they got up in the Nagpur Bus and reached the city by mid-night. Mid night, they were told that there is a passenger train between Nagpur and Indore.

By 11.00 A.M, train reached Indore station. They waited 15 minutes until the crowd move out and slowly got down holding their luggage on their head. Their luggage was covering their face. Rasool called someone in the public booth and conveyed about their arrival. Coming out, Rasool went to a saloon. Both had a neat shave and face wash. There itself they changed their dress and move

*“Madam, I am picking him up from Station, will be there in five minutes. Will you tell me his room numbers?”*

*“Sir, suit no.277, second floor corner sir.”*

Rasool eyes were moving around to check any unusual alert movement or sharp reaction in the security area. Ten minutes he closely observed everything; no instructions and normal activity. He moved to the gate.

Lying in the luxurious cottage, Hakkim was enjoying his grand lunch. After ten to twelve days and that too first time in life, he tasted the most exciting dishes in his life. Rasool did not mind him. He knows that this ruffian has never seen such exotic foods and luxury of royal hotels. Cottage is Rs.22, 000-00 per day, Hakkim heard. He was sad that he could not give Rs.2000 to his mother for her lively hood, twenty-two thousand, he can send for eleven months to her. Rasool ordered two sets of black suits for him and Hakkim. He gave an instruction that Hakkim shall not move around. Hakkim also wanted that. He ate all his chicken, mutton, turkey likes, enjoyed TV and slept hours together. Next day, Rasool received signal that his contacts have landed in the hotel.

*“Mr. Hameed, we will be meeting in our cottage by 9.00 a.m. o.k.”* somebody called him in the phone in French.

Hameed invited a tall fair lean guy with iron muscles, *“Hai, Maxinence.”* He shook hands with him and another one came forward, *‘Amaury Laurance.’* It was sharp 9.00 a.m. Two tall French men came inside with a heavy bag in their hand. These guys by the very look seems to be ready for any kind of brutal attack. Spending half of their life in travels internationally and shawling huge income in million-dollar illegal arms sale, these two ruffians cared nothing. How arms enter in every nation or how they are delivered in their destination, even Interpol or spy agencies do not have clue. Because sometimes government agents are involved. Hundreds of shipments are regularly moving military wares from factory to large cargo vessels. These vessels are showcase, trade centre and do not come under any regulation of any nation. They supply to smaller regular cargoes in the mid-sea. Arms reaches the warehouses of the purchaser or

supplied directly to the warring rebels or government sponsored mercenaries. Government agencies and several arms smugglers are their clients. Two minutes both showed their passports, a business card and Rasool his Dubai I.D.

*“But are you not from France?”* exclaimed visitor as they suddenly got wild and turned suspicious. Rasool took out his French Passport and both exchanged a glance and took out a Valet and checked the number. They shook their head as a sign of approval. They took out tiny projector and mounted it on the table focusing the lens on the white wall. Amaury told Rasool to put off the light and close the screens. In one minute, they started displaying the latest arms starting from Bofors guns, Westland Helicopters, tanks, sniper rifles and short-range missiles. Then they told Rasool to see the medium range missiles which can be guided and accurately targeted beyond 6,000 meters and short-range missiles up to 4,000 meters. Rasool silently heard them to explain in their own way.

Finally, He identified M4 Carl Gun star latest version and checked the manual for effective range and functioning and operations. Three missiles and two sniper rifles of long range, ordered. He told them that they were given orders for Suicide bomb coat. One man opened his baggage and produced a fine designed coat and reversed the same. The whole coat was neatly packed and evenly stitched with RDX bomb tubes and batteries.

Rasool called Hakkim to remove his coat and to wear this weapon designed coat. Mr. Amaury explained how to operate each power source, battery links and RDX ignition, then to press the button. They gave a small needle with iridium head and told that no operation will be activated unless the needle is inserted. First time, a chill sense, drop of fear ran in the body of Hakkim. He could not understand what they discuss in French. But, he knows, what this coat is. He had developed a suspicion that he may be asked to be the suicide bomber as Rasool was proud of his early success. His death warrant is signed by this gang. Rasool asked them to explain three times about the triggering of the bomb loaded in the coat asking Hakkim to wear the same several times. Maxinence explained and gave him a clear guidance on the operation of latest version of the rocket launcher. Rasool asked him, whether he had done any sale to Indians. Max who was biting some cheese finger chips replied, *“Mr. Rasool, we are not doing any illegal trade. Unfortunately, the buyers are not applying for legal possession of all these lethal arms. We purchase from Lockheed, Boeings, Noble, Westland, Ganstar and several Israel corporates. They are the suppliers of largest Mass Destruction Weapons to small blue pistol. Government of India is the largest arms importers next to Saudi Arabia. Some time we ship some extra thousand pieces, retain that in the same ship and sell it in the illegal market like yours. We have enough buyer clients with lot of advance payment. Our personal arms, up to rocket launchers, are irreligious; I mean people of all religion do buy here. Our trade is reaching a target of 77 million dollars and more of guns. One AK-47, we sell at \$250 and a hand grenade at \$20 to huge orders. If I find a guy little bit desperate and ignorant, the same I will sell for 1000 dollars per piece.”*

*“O.K. What about the payment. No Bank credits nor international transfers. Monitoring is taking place in this country.”*

Hameed Rasool took out rolls of dollars and they shook out saying that it is difficult to transfer the same in such volumes. Hameed knows what they are wanting. Hameed brought his large suitcase and cut the rim. He drew a long, thin tube and slashed the same in front of them.

Diamonds of 10 to 11 carats slowly fell on the table and sparkled in the room light. He made a paperwork and gave three stones. Frenchmen were so excited and astonished on seeing the pure lights of the cut diamonds.

*"So, you want this?"* Without looking at his face, they were turning the piece leftward and rightward to check their purity. They took a mobile photo and typed some information. Hakkim was looking at them without understanding what they are doing. Three pieces of stones only and not bundle of dollars. *"Kimberley, Gold reef?"*

*"De beers! Certification is already in your mail; you can check up Mr. Amaury."*

*"Not a problem, our men are there to hunt you, if it is fake."*

Terse and stony response came from Rasool. *"If one missile does not hit its target, the other two will knock your home at Marseille, 33. Quai de pont, Mr. Amaury. Sign the missiles for identity and go. The blast will cover 170 sq. meter, with a small grenade head, is it correct?"*

The Frenchman looked at his colleague and smiled with a seething anger. They know that Rasool is a ruthless brute. No doubt, that he will do what he now said if his first missile fails.

*"Shall we have our lunch, Mr. Maxinence - you get lot of French dishes here,"* Rasool is calm now. His hatred to French is well deep-rooted, however, it is easier to deal with French and Italians, who say too hoots to international laws and regulations.

The lunch was served in the room with lot of Royal Salute and Signature brandy. Quick finalization and payment made the Frenchmen to relax. During Lunch Rasool asked them about some arms dealers and how they market. Maxinence was sharing the spicy tales of arms sales in various countries. As the whisky passed in, the mood of the dealers much more relaxed. He elaborated how the international arms deals work.

*"The major trade was done by the tactics of CIA and USA itself by spending from government treasury. They were once spreading the fear of communist invasion all over the Europe and Latin American countries and huge arms were dumped in many countries under the pretext of security. You know Rasool, these countries spend another billion dollars every five years calling the old weapons as obsolete and useless against the advanced technology. In any country, if any official in the defence ministry reject the pressures, Arms lobby used to fund mercenaries or contract killers to finish the obstructers. The cost of this death squad will be borne by the arms manufacturers. If not sex entrapments, sexual assault propaganda, false bribery cases, charges of drug hoardings, LSDs Opium consumptions, all kind of black mails will go. Take India, it was forced to buy Lockheed Martin F-16 at 40 million dollars to counter the air power of Pakistan. Pakistan got few planes first at less cost and whatever the loss, Lockheed shifted to Indian bill. Pakistan a few years back came with a shocking information that it had lost two F-16 while their pilots were going for training over Himalaya. The two planes were sold by ISI to China, and they landed in an unidentified airport in China. In ten months, F-16 equivalent war planes were produced by China and sold to African and South American countries at eight to 13 million dollars, which is one third of F-16 US sale price".*

Mr. Amaury told *"Our lobby has recruited lot of arsenal advocates and pay them continuously to propagate in public platforms and political circle that their country Shall equip itself with*

*latest version of some Lockheed's, Boeings or Westland helicopters, air force jets, rockets, military wares and tanks. Many of these guys are old generals and military arms depot in charges. They, somehow see that government continue to procure arms and defence budget is fully spent. When it comes to land army, we pay to our market makers. Because, arms discounts are sometimes more than the arms sale price."* Rasool looked at the watch. It is the time to depart. The Frenchmen planned to check out in half an hour.

One hour later, Rasool and Hakkims got into a luxury van with some large packages of imported goods. Rasool called the driver in nice tone and asked him how long he is in heavy vehicles movement. Driver turned his head and told 14 years. He slowly engaged in the conversation about his family and his life. Hakkim heard that he is a migrant from Bengal and his name is Shaid Akbar. He elaborated that his ancestors were from Sultan of Avad and then someone moved to Kolkata and later he moved to Indore. He was talking about his two daughters and their distinction in the school. The van moved towards, Kota, Madura, and reached Meerut Main highway... Even before reaching Meerut, they relaxed at wayside hotel. Rasool took a large brandy from his handbag and asked the driver to have one glass along with him. That man took three pegs of free offer. Rasool asked Hakkim to take the wheel. The van driver said that he could drive. But Rasool ordered him to sit in the front seat. Tone of Rasool changed and Hakkim sensed something going to happen. The evening light has gone. Suddenly the driver made a sharp gagging sound. Hakkim thought that he is going to vomit. But his hands and legs fluttered and violently moved, knocked on the sides and try to grab Hakkim's hand. Hakkim turned to look at him. But stern warning came from behind,

*"See the road and drive".*

Suddenly, the man sitting beside became silent and he slided down. *"Park the car on the side of the road".*

When car was parked, now Hakkim saw the driver is dead. Rasool removed a black Nylon thread that chocked his neck. Rasool was seriously checking the pockets of the driver.

*"We shall leave no trace of our movement to anyone."*

Hakkim shook his head. But in heart, he did not approve senseless killing. To him, these are not heroic acts of a Jihadi but a cowardliness of the psychos. But if he opens his mouth, the rope is still with Rasool as well as his neck is in front of Rasool. The van was slowly moving. Rasool directed him to turn to a village road. After one-kilometre vehicle stopped. Rasool found a marshy bush and he pulled that man, carried him on his shoulder and threw him twenty feet away from the road. The Body was dumped inside the semi liquid sand. Rasool came out and sat on the front. With his eye's movement, he told Hakkim to move the van.

Meerut 17 K.M. the milestone once crossed Rasool asked Hakkim to get down and sit beside. He took a left turn in the next curve and entered a by lane. After half a kilometre, he took another left turn and entered a village road. There was lone house with high compound. Rasool came left and right of the house once. He told Hakkim to open the lock in the gate and he handed him a set of keys. The van slowly went around the house and two time after moving like that, Rasool parked his van in the back yard. From the back door, they entered. Rasool told Hakkim to do security job up to 3.00 a.m. Rasool, in two minutes, slept on the floor. Hakkim

opened his bags and brought out a large plastic cover. He removed the seal and spread it on the table. Eight pieces of fried chicken legs, three mutton Briyani and four omelettes. His guard duty began. Boss has told him-strictly no drinks.

*Ooooooo*

## CHAPTER 15

LIFELINE -VOICE

EVENTS HAVE PROVOKED US TO WRITE:  
OUR WRITINGS ONCE AGAIN WILL  
PROVOKE EVENTS....  
BEWARE OF FALSE PROPHETS, WHO  
COMES TO YOU IN THE SHEEP CLOTHING,  
BUT INWARDLY THEY ARE RAVENING WOLVES....  
New Testament. (St. Mathew)

### □ NEW DELHI

# LIFELINE

*"WHY PRIME MINISTER!"*

*"I WILL BE THE PRESIDENT OF INDIA"*

*PREMANTH MAVA MOVES AHEAD FOR  
TAMPERING – SORRY- ALTERING*

## **'THE CONSTITUTION OF INDIA'**

*WATCH PARLIAMENT MELO DRAMA  
LAST DAYS OF INDIAN PARLIAMENT*

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A heated debate was rocking the political circle. Medias heated up the debate outside. Ruling party v/s opposition, outdated neo-fascist groups, former bureaucrats, political analysts uniformly entered the arena and started dissecting with their own rusted knives. Voice of the common people is silenced by these howlers. Why, suddenly there is cry for Presidential form of government? Many television channels capture huge revenue by backing this mad game of restoration of monarchic state with president as elected. Similar formula seems to be new vision of Premnath. Many channels have become his orchestra troop. One or two English channels found a huge money in this exploit and a few psychic media directors calling everyone as unpatriotic and anti-national as though they are the only heaven-sent patriots in this nation. Now, the Indian Goebel is resorting to call everyone traitor, those who refuse to accept the Presidential position for Premnathji. "One state power, one obedient mass, One Reich, one Fuhrer" that is vision of these debates - he claimed. Warlords' nationalism, poisoned minds of the large junk of Indians. Communal forces, while seeing the tremendous changes on social lifestyle, frantically pretend and hypocritically argue about the ancient culture, religion,

linguistic monism. They rather use these as their weapon of suppression of human rights and liberal thinkers.

Publics started arguing that it is political excess. Some called it Return of Nazism. Some other condemned that lame artist blaming the dancing floor. So, the ruling class hardened their position by terminating the radical thinkers, sending many to prison and uniformly, by use new Goebbels they try to mislead the rising revolt movements.

Prime Minister instead of solving the existing problems now diverting the national attention with all usually invented a new issue. This new regime has not liberated the nation from the menace of inflationary costs in essentials, not improved the miserable conditions of the lower strata of the society and not fixed the minimum procurement price for agriculture products, fearing the grain trade lobby. One section which projected him, is comfortable, top rich brackets who are drafting their own tax laws, government regulations, barring Income Tax departments entering their compounds, banning labour enforcement officers from entering their factories, bribing police to settle their land disputes and shooing the Intelligent bureau to assault the oppositions and medias.

Some blown headed NRI voiced that India requires not even two-party system, it requires one dictatorship regime to repair it. Irritated Indian commented that the writer might be another non-resident irritant is living among the citizen of Hatti, where thousands of people are dying under dictatorship. MPs started realizing that their play fields will slowly shrink. Some M.P. warned his ruling party friend,

*“By the treachery of your leader, your freedom will be in peril”.*

Another article appeared how in the name of terrorism; President George Bush altered the provision of Bill of Rights through US Patriot Act. Even now, several thousands of people are as under trials for years in US jails without charge sheets or proof of crime. Under Patriot Act, *“Unreasonable searches: Jail Americans for indefinite period without trial”*. Lifeline satirically quoted, people are talking that judiciary will bring relief even if the state goes mad. But Judiciary will be put to coma by the fiendish state. In Germany, the 1940, AUSCHWITZ GENOCIDE case is still in Progress and three judges are accused of delaying the hearing often. In Cambodia, the Pol-Pot regime massacred 1.7 million rebels and enemies during 1965-69. Perpetrators are dead, but still court is yet to pass the order. After massive genocide, no action seems to have been initiated against Mahinda Rajapaksha in Sri Lanka and he is again in the political platforms. In India, insane leaders will endanger the freedom of their own party men. Political Powers is itself the first law here. Believing judiciary is a form of self-deceiving.

PMO was totally shocked over the range and dimension of this debate. Even before the debate reaches masses, it went viral to a disastrous level or an explosive stage. Yet amendments process shall be completed. He called for a Cabinet meet and PM spoke so elaborately and abruptly concluded after his mono-dialogue with one direction, get this amendment passed. Press headlines appeared with a large font

*“Cabinet unanimously approved the constitutional amendment bills”.*

Till date 101 amendments have taken place... State lists, central lists and concurrent lists endlessly typed inter changed and talked endlessly even after that. Beauty is more were added

to central list, turning states as dummy pans. At last, GST. Amendments to constitution became reality. Surreptitiously ONE NATION, ONE LEADER, ONE POWER SOURCE consolidated in different sectors. Medical and engineering Educations were centralised under NEET exams. Banks were consolidated slowly under SBI and more under public sectors; thus, state sectors were erased. RBI took the weapon of paralyzing, take overs of banks. Centralised control consolidated. Many state sector factories were amalgamated with central public sectors in the past. Pending process is central government will again sell one by one to private corporates and fulfil its budgetary deficit in every budget. Most of them are real estate sale. Now CBI is exercising the powers to inquire any affairs of the state. Someone suspiciously dead, some state minister has done some corruption, some private corporate is not able to get back its due, Waqf Boards have done mismanagement of funds-CBI lands. State Powers on criminal investigation is deleted. Under terrorism act, the centre is empowered to send Central Reserve Police, without state government permission. Attempts to nominate even a civil judge by central ministry is going on. Centralising the Labour law regulations is being drafted. States will have lean budgets just to run with a name board CM. PMO is studying to introduce the powers of lieutenant governor in every state to the governor, henceforth, state assembly will have the same powers of Union Territories. All lame duck CMs of the states are now central vassals. What more, relics of federalism will be a mere appearance?

Demoralization among the ruling party MPs threatened the NPP. Within NPP elevation of Premnath itself seems to be a big threat. When, in opposition, they will approach the minister concerned and got whatever they wanted. Now access is denied to ruling party MPs to ministry. Members of Parliament started debating within themselves. This collateral damage, if not reversed, the presidential ambition will crash their existence. Only one person, who is not a parliament member, not minister not under any oath of the government, is confident that the bill will be introduced and passed with majority. Mr. Madan Vyas, CEO and the managing director of NPP. His movements are unknown to his own men, but his Queen, his rooks, his knights and his Bishop will always move, and he will utter final word 'checkmate'. Who are behind him, how he did-no one questioned him? He will decide where volume shall be more and where it shall be mute.

Nobody was aware, when that constitutional amendment bills 102 and 103 will be placed before the parliament. One mole made a small hole, the bills were leaked to press. Damage is done or is its deliberate selective breach! Law ministry is suspected. Law ministry showed its finger to Parliamentary secretariat. Parliamentary secretariat never cared to react. In government, you can fret, you can fume, you can suspect anyone, you can suspend anyone, you can fire anyone - all are immuned viruses. Each finger will point out every other person from secretary to chaprassies. The chaprassies will point his finger to the teashop boy, who will be delivering hot samosa on the important government confidential note, often, not knowing much hotter information are there in the paper than the hot, hot samosa. Ultimately, a week after, all will end with a silence of a graveyard. Government will move around with pain, with broken leg, for sometimes. When another limb is broken, previous injury will be forgotten. That is the beauty of the gigantic mechanism of central government. It is a Jataka tales.

Whereas seventeen TV Channels were covering up this subject at 7-30 A.M., the ministry was not informed how to counter this. In recent times, PM visited USA and studied the same with his Indian advisors. President of USA too had a long discussion, the US press reported. USA wanted India to sign for 20 nuclear reactors for power generation. They wanted the Nuclear

Liability Act to be repealed. Again, in the name of combating terrorism, USA wanted India to sign for another \$ 200 billion arms purchase. Prime Minister had signed a secret deal to join the NATO model specific for south Asia. Cabinet nor ministry was consulted. US was getting the thumb impression even in blank paper. Silencing, Indian parliament is going to be a monstrous task. His own party senior leaders are furious, that they were not given a formal information. They were the one who forced the government to sign this Nuclear Liability Act.

When they asked what is wrong if the country follow American system, with two parties contesting for the post of president, Sameer Babu shot back, *"In U.S. both Republican and Democratic have no visible difference in their political ideology or in their vision about the brutal foreign aggression. Don't back up some political lesbianism that delivers no change in the socio-political system."*

*"If you want to trim your democracy, better remove the damned corrupt money and muscle powers. Seal their entry gate, at the nomination stage itself in all the three pillars. Pillars, I mean, legislative, executive and judiciary. You will not be able to do because 30% MPs are jailbirds, sitting in parliament instead of prison. You have no power to prosecute those, who emptied public coffers. By inheritance of power, Nero of Rome, Luis of France, Tsars of Russia, Aurangzeb, the Mogul, had ruined the empires. By error, people had democratically elected Benito Mussolini, Adolf Hitler, Hailey Salazar, Pol-Pot of Cambodia, and Idi Amin of Uganda. There was no check on their brutality in those democracies. Presidential form of states are alternatives to unchecked monarchs or disguised form of dictatorship."*

Parliament, that day expected fire and missiles. Minister for parliamentary affairs sent a note to Speaker that Prime Minister wants to speak on important agenda. Opposition shouted those notices have already been given for various agenda. Speaker told when Prime Minister wants to discuss some important agenda, other issues be postponed. Senior opposition leader Rajasimha got up,

*"Speaker, you please read the regulations of this house, applicable including you, before passing such order."*

Some doldrums followed. Rajasimha again got up, *"What I told is the regulation of parliament. Neither this shouting brigade nor speaker can rewrite or overrule."*

Home Minister Kanoj understood that it will further damage and backfire. Jagad Singh, Punjab, from the opposition unwisely commented that the house should discuss the constitutional amendments published in Lifeline. Ruling party member Sharma got up and told that the PM need not answer the information of press. Immediately, 30 opposition members got up and shouted, how Sharma can block the opportunities of the opposition. PM was waiting for this wrong move. Speaker told, obliging the opposition, if PM is willing to make his submission on this issue, regular agenda could be deferred.

Speaker turned to Rajasimha. Rajasimha simply said, *"Nice move, you win Sir."*

Prime Minister got up. In his usual style, he commenced his speech.

*"Honourable Speaker, my friends in the ruling side and opposition both demanded that we shall discuss the constitutional amendments, which the government proposed to bring. Our*

*government is transparent. Respecting their demand, I, now officially place two constitutional amendments for Presidential form of government. We will not wait for other parliamentary protocol as a leader, respecting the sentiment of the house. We have reasons and we have our mission. We made numerous promises to the people of the country. With this rotten system, it will take another 70 years to fulfil. We spoke about radical changes in our manifesto. People have voted not only NPP but also for its manifesto. We change the parliamentary agenda accordingly. We are now setting our time frame and agenda to complete the promises we have made, the hopes raised by us. We are the choice of the majority Indians. We move this amendment.”*

Rajasimha got up, “*Sir, your Presidential form of government comes to life, before dissolving the parliament or after dissolving the same*” The house went on a laughter.

Prime Minister without losing his poise, “*senior member sir, desolation is the part of your supplementary provision to these amendments, you please propose. We will take your advice in that at appropriate time. Can I continue?*” Rajasimha felt a hammering of a nail on his head.

CAP member Vardaman got up “*PM is misleading the house and 1250 million-Indian population. Out of the total population, 840 million are with voter I. D. About 540 million exercised their franchise. In that, 171 million have voted for NPP that too all their 28 allies in India shared their votes in NPP constituency. And it is also counted as NPP candidates’ mandate. 171 million minus allied parties are not majority mandate or referendum.*”

Home minister Kanoj murmured, “*New broom, trying to display that it sweeps well.*” Shouted “*Sir, the new member need not be so ignorant. All his maths he can do at home. Ask him to not to interfere PMs address.*” NPP Members roared.

PM waited. The speaker ordered that member to sit down. PM continued, “*Living happily in harmony, as, one nation under one leader, is much wiser than leading life in calamity, disturbance to peace, seeking clan, communal and regional identity. Yes, we set a 10-lane highway with dazzling light, or a track of bullet trains to travel for the disillusioned people in our nation. We planned to change the face of the nation in google earth. We want to block, multiple interventions and dissent voices that are perennial hurdle. To set a new order, we need a huge changeover. That is what, One Leader, One Path, one mode of democracy, we design.*

*Many policies of the previous rulers have damaged the system, the nation, the future. We have decided to break the blind tradition and build the bridge for the secluded to meet and mingle into the mainstream of the nation. Burke told that ‘concession to weak is continued to exploit their fears’. No Good Samaritan intention is seen. We are here to change the face of the nation. Isolated ideals, obsolete alien customs, clan beliefs, Arab born faiths are inessential and has no place in this holy land. We will have our roots, our ancient wisdom and we will accommodate them all, in that faith that is originated in this holy land. It shall bear no cultural compulsion. No hurting of any body’s sentiment. It shall be a message of love, which they will slowly learn, a message of yogic transformation. We tell them, you are born in this sand, you have right to own that inborn culture, lineage and DNA of this land. Those who try to mingle in this stream as Ganga flows into Sager: it will a pleasant Sangama. I only recall what our predecessors spoke in ancient times. We are more ancient, and our wisdom has infinite past. All the other faiths were born in our womb; hence, all who had adopted different faith, due to various compulsions,*

*can return to their mother bosom. Have no fear, because Hinduism never use fear of corporeal punishment by God for not having faith in him, as weapon to hold you under the Maulvi's claws. We believe in sending our messages in soft language of faith and not submission as slave.*

*"Our observation is-Pacifications without rationale had squeezed the equity and fairness of the state. Previous ruler's intensions were not to bring tranquillity but keep the enmity ablaze under ash. The government posed itself as Knights of guard to minority, why fleecing them from behind. I am for dissuading people who tried to live with separate identity. I am asking them to see their brethren in Australia, France and European Union, where the cultural unification with local people has taken place. Those who tried to create breach are silenced by their government. People of that nation tolerate less on non-issues like religious fundamentalism or communal divisions. The country you choose to live is more important than your personal faiths, passions and display of your symbols. Have those nations, not grown? Have not those people practicing different religion, accepted the dictum of those countries, joined the main streams, keeping their religion at home. Have they not personally progressed and turned rich? Which God cursed them? Realise, they have lost nothing but gained a large space in those nations. Transform, we too have no intention to keep a section as sub-ordinate, claiming nothing, deserving nothing and not even citizen's right. Those who were instigating a section to keep their identity and grab some concession, demanding protection of their religion identity by government- are they not damagers minority's future? You endanger your progress and mainstream movement of your next generation too.*

*Read seventy years of history, you will agree with my observations. They condemned the British policy of divide and rule before independence. They inherited the British legacy of divide and rule and kept you all in the state of poverty and ignorance. Those ruling men, grew fabulously rich and remained in power for too long. I invite you, the Hindu, the Muslim, the Sikh, the Christian, the Buddhist or the Jain - because we planned to take leaves from those radical nations and move far ahead of them.*

*When you ask for concessions and sympathy, your acts and demands are converting you socially weak, racially impaired and nationally handicapped. We want you in the equal plank or in the same plank. Difficult it is to adopt or imagine, because our minds are clogged with hundred fears, suspicions and political superstitions infused by our friends in the opposition. Our minds are slowly poisoned by the fundamentalist and created an inherent fear and hatred to most of the men of this nation. Think hundred times a day, silently saying that I am one among these oceans of masses, I have heritage and bloodline of ten thousand years. You will feel a big, huge inner transformation. This one-line meditation is enough to see your magical root. I spoke of Yoga, I spoke of Geetha, and I called you to inherit those noble ideals. Some thousand years back, your ancestors, recited, wrote, taught and memorised the same, in this land. Those who try to deny their close affinity to them are estranged generation. Say indirectly I disown this heritage. We assure you blazing vision. We have miles to go, taking the whole nation together; we have miles to go breaking our mental shackles".*

*"Calmly read my thought process. Now, the will of the mass must prevail over-that is the ethics of the social system. Our faces, line of movement, our political target and our cultural aspirations now passionately move in the direction of our ideology and vision. Remembering that we have lost too long time, a dark age, in fighting enemies within and witnessing the compromises with enemies beyond the borders. You see the impact. Mortars are still fired as*

*daily greeting from the line of cease-fire. Am I not correct, my estranged friends?"* He looked at the house. MPs were watching his oratory skill, his body language and the hidden meanings of his open message.

*"Errors after errors committed by the governance damaged the national fabrics in 1947. Especially, one Jinnah dictated the terms of partition and nation divided. Still, sane historians say in 1946 or 1947, if they had temporarily accommodated Muslim League and Jinnah, later digested or assimilated them, we would not have lost a huge part of land called Pakistan and Bangladesh. Our error is accommodating a political party and obliging them with a partition. We should have shown them the Kyber Pass and told them, you live peacefully or cross back to the other side. Am I not, correct?"* NPP Members banged the desks.

*"We need not have a rogue neighbour to disturb our sleep. Political astute was absent. Gandhiji was against the partition, on that date told, 'power, power corrupts' - it was true. Some British Ratcliff submitted a border line and we blindly copied in the last minute and called it our borders. The Jammu and Kashmir, king wanted a special status when his borders were flooded with tribal army. We signed blindly. We still face problem in Kashmir because of special status. Because of this, Kashmiris developed a sense that they are a separate country. Kashmir is still left in Isolation, being an integral part of India. It is because of this sense of emotion created by our predecessors, Kashmir instead of being our crown, is converted as our headache. So, old treatments and diagnoses are defective. We took all scans and blood tests. We prescribe alternative treatment. A sweet tablet on one side and a big surgery on the infested muscles? No matter, what others speak, we have the final diagnoses and final operation soon. Without a proper power to take high risk solutions, past nation has suffered. It is presidential form, which is going to take unparalleled operations and programmes. Nation will shell those agonies of 70 long years. Hard to sustain the new treatment, but be aware, we are going to transform this system. New India is emerging."*

*"I agree, regrets are not going to redress the tragedies of yester years. At the same time, abandon all hopes of building the future with old ruins of 70 years. Dig them under fathoms, we will radically change. Future vision is not so soft a path. An endless trauma we will face. Present system gave power more to the anti-development protest groups and government was hesitant to break the roadblocks and brick walls. They surrendered. We introduce the amendments to end the inside frictions. Reason, forces us to bring this monumental change. Whoever try to blacken that vision, instead of sharing the glory, are traitors. They are renegades to national growth. Tell me, one reason why this government shall be soft on them?"*

Opposition got furious. Salvo, the opposition leader stood up "Mind your language Prime Minister, remember, you are not addressing your paid audience at your constituency, to shout, to clap and whistle with your specialized laughing brigade in the front ten rows. You are addressing the parliament, still opposition is alive." The opposition got up and shouted at the prime minister. Premnath smiled and waited one minute.

*"I fully agree that opposition is still alive with their paralyzed body in bed and eclipsed future. This nation is destined to shape its glorious future, where their cursed faces will slowly disappear from the ICU of the political arena. They deserve no future."* There was a commotion in the parliament for half an hour. Members got up and spoke, nothing was heard.

*"Speaker Sir, every country has got a great pride about their historical past. Even USA with its 600 years of history proudly display its ancestral relics. Old Testament provides the legendary epics and heritage continuity for Judaism, Christianity and Islam. All of them share that noble past. Abraham, Jacob or Gabriel appears as godly creations by all the three religions originated in Asia minor. So, Old Testament gained the continuity in two newborn faiths. So being Indian, can he disown those scripts and Puranas just because he has embraced a new religion. If he disowns his DNA, it becomes a genetic deformity as science claims. Why we shall be deprived of our golden era of Vedic period? That is our origin of civilization. He is a Buddhist. He belongs to Jainism, he is a Parsi, he is a Muslim, he is a Sikh, or he is a Christian - he is a child of this soil and blood links. Was he not a Hindu by origin-before being converted or use more milder word drifted to other religion? Please, one in this house, say, I am theoretically wrong. His new religion, he knows, as his changed belief. If he derecognises, can he say my heritage is void? I do not think God had descended to create new race of men and women, two thousand years back at Jerusalem or 1600 back at Mecca- once more!"*

The house heckled and a roar of laughter followed.

*"Sometimes, something, many do not want us to question. Many do not want to answer, when someone ask, what is your genealogy before 1000 years? Ignore me, your next generation, when rise the same genetic question to you- What is your answer? If someone has the idea of preserving a perverse genealogy of the past, you can do so. Even the glass slide of your family blood sample may disapprove that. Blame me not, my friends, those who seek separate identity, you are answerable to those small stains and microscopic revelations of DNAs. You can call me I am orthodox, but do you know that your origins are traced by Ancestry DNA tests now, with more accuracy. One day, you may choose that, or nations may. By Identity demand, you shall be ashamed of your thousand years' ignorance of wandering behind some false identity. Politically illiterate shepherds are driving you as separate genes. Realise, you have to show that you are no more slaves to the antic commandments of the pseudo-Moses." His hands were pointing out the opposition.*

*"This holy soil has given birth to revered sages, prophets, distinct civilization, literature, epics, philosophy, culture, science. The resonance of their mantra has vibrated the land with particles of energy. This is Karma Bhoomi; this is Dharma Bhoomi. Are you not its rightful holder? It is associated with one religion as pages of Hindu history, you are told, why I am also made to believe. But that is a narrow version of the interpreters. It had the glorified altruistic ideals of receiving, embracing, assimilating and spreading a noble blending of various rays of thoughts. It is the amalgamation of tributaries of hundreds of clans that existed and invaded and settled. Rig Veda said, "Let noble thoughts come from all sides". When our minds are so broad like ocean to receive, willing to embrace, why a few try to hold their ideals and identity without merging and mingling with us? If you still say that I have no historical identity, then you abdicate your claims over this motherland with its legendary ideals. If you abdicate, why this nation shall bear your physical burden here? If anyone say that ancient wisdoms I reject, because I changed my faith: Ancient and literature cultural heritage is not mine, if you say so - you are insulting your motherland or your own mother. You have psychological perversions. My words may hurt you, but it will not fail to wake up your dormant consciousness, which is buried fathom deep. Do you concur with me? Or you say, I am wrong!"*

There is loud shout echoing his call, "Yes. P.M, yes. P.M. You are right"

*"My friends! What a noble culture we have inherited! One example! Even though we had lost river Indus to Pakistan, we did not rename the name of our nation Ganga Desh or Yamunastan. Forgetting the basic culture, secular principles, they named it as Islamic Republic of Pakistan. Is it a pure land as they named with all impurities of terrorism and misrules? We keep name as India, in the memory of our holy river Indus. India never lost its vision of true secularism, even under the rule of pseudo secularist".* He again looked at the Opposition.

*"Many knows that Hinduism never was defined as a religion but called a way of life. We have hymns on gods which speaks of no shape, no colour, no emotions nor visible existence, spreading everywhere, being nowhere, neither have origin nor end. It says, I am God - I am all-pervasive, I am without any form, I have no hatred or attachment of the world. I need no liberation. I am everywhere, in everything and eternally. I am an infinite kindness, eternal knowing and bliss, Shiva, love and pure consciousness's. Friend, can you spot one religion, one omnipotent power, which has crossed the border line of Universe to define. Then, why we have some narrow mind to reject its Viswaroopa?"* Prime minister looked at the house with a look of a philosopher and took a deep breath. Ruling party drummed the benches showing its appreciation. Others are dumb found.

*"This one religion has infinite expanse of embracing hundred faiths or can extend the hands of pure love to everyone irrespective of all beliefs. That is why there are thousands of gods, thousands of versions, one faith fathom deep. Give one reason, why my version is erroneous. If you say mine erroneous, have the courageousness to go to Mecca or Jerusalem, Bodhgaya or Vatican and tell the people, that their heritage claims are fake, and their ancestors were worshiping idols as we do. Because, in those lands, different gods and different faiths were at the bedrock of ancient faith. Peacefully think! I speak to your matured and sub conscious state of mind. Think, the answers will be taking birth in your brain.*

*Feel, you as Indian born is a shareholder of those mythic and mystic treasures. The epics and noble ideals of Upanishads are from the wisdom of your ancestors. Your attainment of illumination will pave way for new India that we dream of.*

*We know that it will be possible for you to rethink, if these old political brokers are kept away. It is now possible if these pundits, I refrain from using the word bandits, who grabbed the name and fame of freedom struggle of million and converted those volumes as their family holdings - are being exposed by you. They erased the role of hundreds of martyrs of struggle for liberating the nation and built their family epic. In their conspiracy, they held our political future too in their shackles. Time has come to reframe your role or radically rewrite them with truths. My tears swell, when the chained thousands of freedom fighters are having not even one brick mark in this nation. Their history was washed away by a few a schemer, false inheritors.*

*He turned to the communist bench," Ask them, they will ventilate their historical grievances. They were banned 30 years by British, they were jailed even after nation got freedom. They fought against Nizam of Hyderabad to demolish his cruel feudal hold on the poor landless. They rose against British. They were arrested under the act of Conspiracy in Peshawar, Cawnpore, Meerut and many more. But none of them were seen in the pages of history of independent struggle. So, the ruling party in the past erased all the chronicles and poisoned the Amrutha of our Bharath Kanda".*

Communist member Siva Menon got up, “*Thank you for the compliment to communist, which is unprecedented and never expected in future too. We are rather afraid to acknowledge as words are emerging from the tongue of a man who every hour planning to wipe us out of the political map of India. Your languages are fine as flow of honey, but we know they are nectars of poisonous plants*”.

PM’s lips showed a smile. “*Your support will be there even to us. We both are treating each other untouchables, still when we sail across your path of struggle, you will come. Admit, were you not with us in the past - parliament tremors? Memories are short Menonji, I am sorry. You supported them and they betrayed you. Not one time, hundred times. From the date of struggle for freedom. Just go back, they betrayed you, in Peshawar, Kanpur, Meerut conspiracies. You may not remember even those years 1922, 1924, 1929. They were very much there. Not a word of sympathy to fellow fighters. They betrayed all, when Bhagath Singh was hanged in 1933. They betrayed you in 1947. They betrayed your EMS government in 1957, just in 21 months. They betrayed your coalition’s central government during Chandrasekar government. They betrayed in 2009. But you have congenital disease of short-term memory. Write down in your red book, the dates I have referred. Your comrades will despise and distance themselves from the back stabbers. Still, you refuse to learn whom to trust and whom to discard. That time will never come, you will never learn. Yes, you need not learn at this age, whence you are vanishing and becoming another fallen ideology*”. A ripple of laughter greeted the house.

“*Speaker sir, I continue with my primaries. I do not have the genetic qualities of my predecessor to adopt more silence than coming out with open debates. Break your walls of your ghetto’s life, future awaits at our doors. Remove your titles printed as minorities, commies, Join the mainstream. Time has come and choice is yours. If you miss, another hundred years you will regret.*

*We advocate the Presidential form. We need more power and strength to your government. We need to have strong executive power to break the hardened and stoned bureaucracy blocking us to reach our goals. We call you to be with us for the changes, we bring. We determined to change the form of government, which are prevailing in 43 countries from USA, France to Maldives. Your future we will safely guard. Why we want this new form?*

“*I come to the major threat. The threat of aggression and terrorism. We faced wars three times from a smaller nation Pakistan and one time from a major nation China. We have determined to equip our nation with more weapons and more warheads. We are now buying arms and modern war aircrafts and submarines more than 200 billion dollars. We are the second largest buyers from USA and Pakistan is also landing in arms deal with 15 billion dollars with its collapsing economy. They shall know their strength and silently take a few steps back in the frontiers. Fourth, one war at frontiers lines will not be heroic. They will lose their identity forever. We are determined. No nation around the world will be with that rogue country, we are assured.*” The whole NPP bench got up and made an uproar.

“*They shall also close their Peshawar to Musheerabad terror camps. If they carry the terror preaching beyond the borders or sending intruders, or harbour them in their soils, traitors like Dawood and his chelas or recruits here disruptive militants, our government is not going to tolerate. We will cut the roots, with evidence or without evidences-without minding, which human right organization cries or weeps. Which international law applies or restricts. We need to lead the nation with iron discipline to crush the elements that has caused blood to spill.*”

Ruling party members rose and clapped their hands. Home minister after two minutes got up and signalled them to stop.

*“Members, I am distressed to see the condition of economy. We have more closed industrial sheds than running - why? In industrial sectors, Investment without returns made us to lose lakhs of crores. How much we have lost in keeping alive these public sectors? Policies are wrong and industries have become disastrous. Concessions with no limitations had thrown us in the whirlpool of financial ruination. Too long absence of strong alternatives, in parliament, resulted in the ruination of a nation in the hands of corrupt ruling political alliances. Public sector too had the same disease. Our industrial isolation from the market economy and non-inviting and disgusting response to international corporations, crude roads for free flow of global finances- placed us far behind hundreds of nations. Error is in the decisions of group of ministers and gang of alliances. Red tapes were kept alive for the gate fee collections by the persons in power. Ten years, there was a government with highest impotency and unbearable inefficiency.”*

*“We are now offered One trillion investments, by one country, unparalleled record in the history of our nation. We are placing the red carpet to them, who will make our nation another Western nation. Our party takeover of this government, itself, gave this confidence. If we show the consolidated power of legislative and executive in a presidential form, we will be the destination of wealth of the world.”*

*“Seventy years for a nation is too short, a few spoke. However, we feel it is too long. Our generation, which is longing for a massive transformation will trespass carrying our mission tenfold. Existing democratic system do not give us a fast track. More blocks are there than roads. That is why we want a presidential system to take the nation in the right path bulldozing the road blockades and road blockers sometimes.”* NPP members made a roaring sound and tapped the bench.

He looks around. The whole ruling party members were thumping, thundering and awe struck by phrases and language their leader. One of the ruling party members got up, *“The house has heard the ineffable and infallible speech of our PM, and still you feel that you have counter! Graciously accept him as our supreme commander to change the fate of the nation, there is no shame or sharp axe fall in your egos or position, sir, he is the leader of 125 crores of Indians!”*

Rishi Bharath an independent member got up, *“Sir, no doubt Prime Minister spoke well. Had he spoken the same before a mirror or among his sycophants, none would have questioned nor disagreed. Unfortunately, he is addressing a parliament today where majority members still use their brain. 125 crores are the free population of the nation and not his master’s slaves.”*

Speaker with red face, *“Mr. Rishi Barath, P.M. is yet to conclude and your indignations are unwarranted. Please take your seat.”*

PM, pointing out casually the AAP members, *“Somebody remarked, we are only 171 million voters strong. By our deeds and vision, we will reach the 840 million voters. Thank that member showing so much interest in strengthening us. I also invite them to join our mainstream. Only four of you in this house of 543. Why a piece of pickle in the full meals table? What are you going to achieve? When you started as movement, you were with us, you went away from us. Many of your leaders joined us. You contested against to defeat us. Fortunes did not favour your leader. No hard feeling sir. I have invited everyone in this house to be with us in our march. Now, entire UP has come under our rule. Entire Bihar voluntarily queued behind us, honourably. Tamilnadu ruling party is now in our folder. Odisha is not far behind. Entire, landscape will be our saffron. Why you are hesitantly thinking. Tell our leader at Lok Sabha, accept our ideals and*

*join the bench. I am not asking you to defect, because my government is not in minority as the previous one for 10 years. Nor any crisis haunt us to save my majority. It is not horse trading too. Honourable merger of two good corporates makes our market strong. Every member now has a decision to make. See, some long-term leftist have also acknowledged as their leaders. Either you are with us, or you are with the anarchist and defeatists. My advice is changing the name, all your future tales will be decorated and laminated with golden lotus.” Ruling front rattled the whole house with their continuous drumming of the bench for two minutes.*

*“No future president of India will be rubber stamps of the ruling party or their ministers. We, with the existing order, failed to eliminate corruption and bribery. We have not found a good statesman in India to prescribe a right alternative solution with the existing order. Sixty-six years, we have lost too long a time, friends, too long a time in the life of a nation with one generation gone without tasting the fruit of their hard labour while building their nation”*

*“Today, USA can tackle the terrorism because, the President is able to take fast decisions and implement them with his executive powers in an unparalleled speed. We had government which celebrated a bahrain procession of terrorist at the entrance of the Parliament. Our soldiers died, but more terrorists live here to say, you have no right to punish me for my human hunting in your nation”*

*“Shame, shame”*

Tables of ruling party members received a thumping, and they booed the oppositions.

*“Let me share more of woes and sad past. Lakhs of Bangladeshis have crossed the borders and settled here in the tea estates, agriculture and as coolies in cities. Now, the Rohingya, lakhs are fleeing from Myanmar as the state is violently attacked by the army and local Buddhists at Rakhine district at Myanmar. Lakhs have entered India and this stateless mass is spreading and settling everywhere in India. They endanger our securities. Not one-step was taken to stop the inflow or to drive back the intruders. We decided to end the influx now. We will close the borders. We need unbridled powers to end this national disaster. We shall strike the targets just like American war plane stealthily hit Osama bin Laden’s dwelling place or recently ISIS headquarters. No doubt, one Presidential order will change the history of 100 years of history of the border.”*

*“Honourable speaker sir, Indian Parliament is a laboratory with the delivery of 101 amendments to constitution and hundreds of laws in its law lexicon. By putting forward the will of the people in front and election of their president directly, we can regenerate rays of democracy with its powerful image. New election results are decisive for a change in the legislative and executive power. Let the people vote and say whether they need a president backing us or let them reject us in the presidential contest. Now the house shall validate the bill. We place our bills to amend the constitution.*

*Your copies will be before you in a few hours. You debated the bill without official copy before, a welcoming change with the changed times. Accept them with a sense of pragmatism and intellectual perception! May I conclude with all my prayers to my colleagues he recited the Opening Prayer from Upanishad:*

*‘Om sahanaa vavatu, Sahanau bhunaktu, Saha veeryam karavaa vahai, Tejasvi naa vadhee tamastu man vidvishaa vahai*

*Om Shaanti Shaanti Shanthi’*

*I provide the translation too: May he protect us both. May he nourish us both. May we both work together with great energy. May our study be enlightening and fruitful. May we not hate each other. Om! Peace! Peace! Peace!*

*Hon'ble Speaker, the time for lunch has come. Let me answer after our members".*

From the ruling party members' side, there is a roaring and applause. All are awe struck and gazing at their Demosthenes of Indian parliament. Session close for Lunch. Member after member went to their lord of the ring and showered songs of praise. Home Minister Kanoj hugged the PM.

PM does not know how long his magic potion will last long....

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**OUR VOICES MAY BE CHOICKED  
OUR LIFE MAY BE MARRED  
OUR FOOTPRINTS MAY BE ERACED  
BUT TURN BACK TO SEE  
THE STROM, WE RAISED  
THAT WILL THROW YOU  
OUT OF YOUR POWER.**

*"Hon. Speaker, a motion on two bills on constitutional amendments are being tabled rather debated. Copies were circulated to us through newspaper. Extraordinary brilliance is seen in the performance of 16<sup>th</sup> Lok Sabha. Without subjecting to any parliamentary regulations, without the legal formalities of the introduction by the ministry of Parliamentary affairs, the bill on Presidential form of government is tabled. He laid the first stone for future despotism. Brilliant oration of our Prime Minister, on one nation, one language, one religion, one centre of power and one man rule, rather I can say dictatorship, threw a glorious light on the vision of the government. It is micro world order theorized for a nation, innovated by IMF ideologist for global order. After his various quotation from Vedas, I am tempted to quote Veda Upanishad "It is not the language, the speaker that we want to understand." He stopped a second and looked at the Prime Minister. There was a giggling sound around.*

*'To move the bill or not to move the bills?' 'To be or not to be' - who is the Hamlet, prince of Denmark, here in the ministry, with a hesitancy to table these bills? I do not go for that research. My observation is that ministers themselves are displeased to breach the constitution. Or I conceive that they are fearing about their survival as MPs and ministers. Presidential models have nothing to do with election of MPs to Parliament, but all will be dummies of democracy. Hon. Speaker, I speak opposing the bill. Will it be part of the proceedings of the parliament?"* Rishi Bharath, an independent member stood up to speak.

Parliamentary affairs minister Promodsa got up, *"Honourable speaker, cabinet is unanimous that this bill be passed. I understand that most of the opposition are turning silent by welcoming our amendments, leaving some independent member symbolically to oppose."*

Communist M.P. got up, *"minister's assumption is wrong; nobody wants to pour petrol on their head, while the ruling party is holding the torch to fire a democratic institution. Jurisprudence of law is on the reversal state. Leader of the ruling party has now entered the phase of demolishing the basic structure, the doctrines of constitution. It was experimented in 1971 and 1975 for known reason. On seeing this bill, my memory recovers the scene of Hitler torching the German parliament. He did it with real fire, the building and democracy. Perhaps, yours is an amendment without torch, burning of the democracy. We will speak, here, there and all over the country. Not far off, from the remote hamlet, the voice of protest will rise."* Opposition made a winded sound.

Speaker intervened, "You please sit down till your turn comes. Hon. Members shall know that the discussion on this already initiated by Prime Minister, the copy of the bills has reached the members through the office of the speaker. Now, Rishi Bharath, please proceed"

Rishi Bharat smiled, "Thank you sir, I am thankful for three parties, permitting me to use their allotted hours to me. I clarify to Home Minister, all the three parties wanted to fight the diabolical game of the ruling party. I am their voice, the protest voice. I assure sir, I will still save valuable time of this house, as I am not here to deliver lengthy speech for justifying an ignoble cause. Or insert an operation theatre knife smoothly inside the human rights, fundamental rights under the constitution and on national harmony, with higher dose of anaesthesia, as my predecessor."

"The truth is" he looked around for a minute and continued, "The constitution of India has itself invalidated these two bills. I concur with my friend that the term he used deletion of basic structure doctrine of the constitution is rejected, not one time, but two times by the highest court. Yet, who can be devoid of the pride of raising as supreme power and how the sycophants can survive without misleading men in thrones. Wisemen, they are, can reach their goal by repealing the constitution and whereby abolish Supreme Court too. That, if they ever can. Supreme court with its precedence of full bench had struck down the amendments to abolish the houses."

"In a hurry to carry the political reform, as they call, annihilation of constitution, we say, they failed to see farsighted vision of constitution makers. Constituent Assembly, while framing, had put a welding, whereas our ruling class thought that it is a latch. Sorry, we will take this non-movable character of the articles, in the last, quoting experts in constitutional law."

Entire opposition smashed their hands on the table. Prime Minister turned as skull and looked at the face of Law Minister. He turned pale.

"So far constitutional amendments in the past, came for a change in the frame of law or realigned the status of various centre-state powers within. Now these two amendments are drafted to delete the status of the constitutional institutions themselves and to create a centre for an extra-constitutional institution, constructed destabilizing this constitutional body. This parliament with its wisdom shall not allow amendments that will ruin its very existence. It is a blue whale game suicide gentleman. I speak not on behalf of some opposition members".

He stopped and looked around; all faces were looking curiously at him. "I speak on behalf all the 543 members including the Prime Minister of India".

Some ruling party members sprang up from the seat. But, Rishi continued, "If the amendments are passed, I may not be here to speak, and you will be jumping up anymore to protest." House sunk in a big laughter.

Prof. Rishi Bharat calmly showed his hand to them to sit down and continued his speech.

Treasury bench is shocked, how this man got the permission to speak. The independent member is known for his brilliance and analytical excellence and capable of mesmerizing the house with his lucidity, clarity and authority on constitution. Three parties have shifted their allotted time with a confidence that he will tear down the bill before it is placed.

Vasudeva from Bengal rose from the seat and asked for a clarification, “Sir, if on a technical reason or erroneously if the drafted bill is to be rejected or to be referred to the technical committee, which item, I mean item number, of this parliament, you will reject and refer?”

Speaker simply waved his hands and asked him to sit down.” I know the rules, please do not raise unwanted debates.”

In anger the member said, “In the regime of Ghosts, Unholy Shastras will debate about eating of human flesh. I Understand; but see the status of the bill. It has not been numbered in the agenda of parliament. The bill is an undelivered baby. All are singing happy birthday.”

“I expunge the remark of the member”, Speaker was shaking with anger, and he knows most of the members of Parliament can turn him a buffoon at times.

Prof. Rishi Bharat continued, “Sir, that member is right. Still forgive him, he talks about a silly error of rules, whereas this house is debating about a monstrous blunder. However, I am not going to discuss about the technicalities of parliament, but I would like to deal with the core issues of the amendments primarily.”

“I may also be permitted; I repeat I may also be permitted to rebut the extensive political analysis of our Hon. Prime Minister and his honourable colleagues. I, Suo motto, take up the copies of the bill placed by, Sorry sir, published by the magazine, Lifeline and parliamentary proceedings, so preceded.”

“Prime minister in his lengthy speech referred ‘earth is degenerating today. Bribery and corruption abundant.’ So, I need the extraordinary powers to stop the fall of the nation. The essence of his speech, I am quoting from Assyrian Civilization tablet 2800 B.C. Perhaps PM reframed that quote.

“Political system has got a genetical disorder. I totally agree, but what cure is prescribed? Here, Patients investigated are people, diagnosis were done with our instruments the parliamentary democracy and Medicine are prescribed and consumed by doctor P.M. for his healthy future. The disease further deteriorates. What a wonderful shrewd scheme, it is not sir?

In recent times, there are three musketeers for all corruption and frauds. The ministers, the bureaucrats, the corporates. P.M. Instead of chaining the corrupt and bureaucratic culprits, should he shackle a nation and its innocent people, who voted for him? He, a great technical savvy, his holographic appearances thrilled a million. All his assurances of as saviour of this democracy are bales of lies, hollow promises, and confused diversions. Yet, he succeeded with those weapons. We are waiting for him to say, we have brought back 10 billion dollars, toiled and earned by the Indians. We are waiting to see that he mine out another 30 billion from the caves and dens of rich hoarders, black money dealers, and unaccounted property holders of this nation. Food Security Act budget alone needs four lakhs’ crores of government spending! Loss of employment venue exceeded more than 1,79,00,000 and not even twelve lakhs additional jobs are created. Overseas job opportunities have come to a standstill. One jet goes with American dreams, few jets are carrying back the dream crashers. A potential social crisis is emerging up. Leaving these agenda, why he shifts the attention of this nation to some other non-economic dimensions? Am I not correct, sir?

*He told all shall learn Sanskrit, we thought it is another Aadhaar card condition. He said Swatcha Bharath, we said good. Some nicely dressed came in the news channels and magazines with brooms along with basket of garbage, littered them and swept them. Millions of those who were doing this hazardous work were never the part of these video graphs. Nor their cry for regularisation or minimum wage or freedom from the exploitation of contractors is not cared. He told yoga for health, there was another big beauty contests in every media. It was more disturbance to true yogic sages with their sane life image. Some had left their saffron and went behind the beauties. He told Zero balance bank accounts for all. Now, banks are issuing notice to maintain 5000 or 10000 rupees or else will penalise. I do not attribute bad motives for all such public stunts. But all are fringe and tokenism with media hype. His party turning out all as big street dramas. Do they think people will forget the national issues, or series of problem affecting their life and security? Forty percent are having their body and dried stomach, not because of Yoga sir- malnutrition."*

*Yes, demonetisation of currencies. It is right, it is wrong are academic debates. Politically, many big regional party leaders were totally crippled. Unfortunately, facts on record proves that the prime minister's men disposed of old Rs.1000 and Rs.500. Major portions were converted to private loans, bank deposits, huge closure of pending loans of their companies, inducted in the cash flow of large companies, very large purchases of lands and commercial buildings. This is one part of the episode. Are you all thrilled or cheated?*

*What is reality? Huge unorganised industrial sectors, small business and crores of work forces lost their means of income and cash market. No skull doggery of black money, counterfeit notes nor terrorist pocket money. All safe with all criminals with new pink slips. Whole fifteen lakhs' crores have landed in banks in RBI chest. PM had taken the old notes and gave the citizens all new notes. In the process, he bungled, and economy bungled more. What makes us unhappy is that never we witnessed an organised crime of Note Exchanges for several lakhs' crores with a huge discount by an unorganised high-fi society. Knowledgeable society had a legal plunder and profit aided by banks and RBI. Had he ever told that this is an inadvertent political blunder? He still hails that his action is a historical economic measure. You have not taken any action against any criminal around the nation. Is it a morphed democracy or morphine democracy?*

*I am thrilled to see, how he is going to start his bypass surgery on the parliamentary system, by cutting the bones on the right side of the chest. Please note that our Honourable P.M. and everyone here fought elections entered this house of democracy - were and are the part of the system for the past 70 years. Why Presidential form was not breathed by them for 70 long years. His party was in ruling sometimes, opposition in this parliament. He did not pose that present parliamentary democracy is cause for our failures. Were they ignorant of scams? Are they not aware, who did that and how they did that? How many of his friends in corporates, the ultimate beneficiaries, are part of the scandals unresolved? Were they ignorant of billions of dollars exchanged? Was anybody having the audacity to deny them, the information or to conduct investigation? Are we rulers or moviemakers?*

*Now trillion-dollar black money is in international banks and FM says that they refuse to release the names of the offenders. Again, he confuses that they are zero balance accounts. O.K., cannot they report the names of no balance accounts operators. Cannot they call for two years transactions and trace the cash flow? Whom they cheat? One hundred and twenty-five crores*

*Indians! To expose or to protect the international financial terrorist, you need a president post here?"*

*"They quote some bi-lateral tax agreement and deny us the information that we are entitled to know. They refuse to reveal the names saying that we have a settlement not to reveal the names of criminals. Who introduced that obnoxious clause? Not the foreign governments, because their system do not scuttle transparency. So, the government of India is the prime culprit to include a malicious clause. Or we are fooled by fake documents and agreements, which are not existing. And the present ruling party is an abettor! Assume such clauses exist, are they not void under any law? All the ruling governments are haven for the financial terrorist of the nation - I charge! The group of ministers, your acts are against the national interest! As Prime Minister and Cabinet, you sign treaties protecting the anti-nationals. As president, will nation has got to face a trauma of more curse?"*

Sentence was so provoking the whole government bench got up shouting. Some without capturing the meaning of financial terrorism, thought professor had accused the government as terrorist called the speaker to expel him from the house.

Anjuman Baig who was enjoying the speech of professor told his colleague, *"So a different category of terrorist, with gun, without guns, I have never heard, professor is bringing new form of terrorism? I think, these terrorists will exceed thousands or more in every city, in India."*

Rishi continued, *"So, how people can repose faith? Tomorrow, you will sign agreements with Interpol and say drug traffickers' names cannot be revealed. And will say sorry to the nation that we have signed secrecy clause with Interpol or US anti-drug trafficking agency! Are we to imagine ourselves like Panama state where President Martinelli Berrocal himself finally tried as drug trafficker? Let us know, what agreement you have signed with Income tax department of India you refuse to reveal the list tax evading Mafia? With Reserve Bank of India to tomb the NPAs of National Plunders Association looting of bank money! 15 lakh crore Money! After collaborating with all financial culprits, you bring a new law, that you will take the deposit money of the savings to adjust the losses of the banks. They save as sparrows do, for their rainy days, having no comfort and pleasure with their earning and now you have thrown rocks on that too! Yes! crushed their hopes life in the ailing days. Mr. Finance Minister, the day you bring the law to adjust the depositors money for banks loss, millions of aged will die of heart attack. Kill them for your corporate pleasure. Are we running a barbaric economy Finance Ministers?"* His voice shrilled and the whole house was shocked by his thunders.

*"Control and be polite, unparliamentary words are expunged"* Speaker roared. Rishi Bharat made a contempt smile at him. 'Stooge, Stooge, Stooge'. He shook his head and return to his subject.

*"I again ask you - In banks you refuse to release the list of large defaulters, under what provision of law- you protect criminals? What harm it will do to the social offenders? In land revenue department, you will not release the land grabbers and large landholders holding of thousand acres. Their names are not even in tax records. What kind of legal and judicial system is this? Criminal's Secrecy Protection Act - when you all have passed. When Prime minister with an accountability to Parliament, if he protects all the anti-nationals in one enclave. What will be the dimensions, if someone made President under another anarchic governmental system?"*

*"What an insanity is this? Is it Demon Crazy state? The darkness is hovering over the very concept of state with a diseased mind-set. If you are totally blind, you are unfit to rule. If you remained as silent partners, ethics demand that you shall not run this government with the sulphur smell of corruption; resign."*

*"Mr. Rishi, you do not have one seat properly, you are asking the thumping majority government to resign. It is parliament not mental asylum to speak whatever you want?"* Shouted back the Home Minister.

Rishi patiently heard and smiled at Home Minister, *"Yes Sir, you are correct, this is parliament. I too had the same doubt, when an amendment, suicide bomb, is brought to destroy the parliament itself and a big section is tapping the desk. I too had a doubt, whether it is parliament or lunatic asylum. But I am a lone member, how can I convert this house as monument of national mental asylum once more? You have done and proved your majority here? Answer my objections: If individual hides an information from the state, it is termed as criminal conspiracy under law, if the state hides information about criminals to citizens, what you will you term that? A Noble State with high integrity?"*

Home Minister's face turned red, and he looked at speaker. Speaker was helplessly looking at P.M. He knows any comment at this stage will invite sarcasm and piercing response from this mad man who is turning the whole house as his arena of battle, with no fear nor error in utterance to call them unparliamentarily language, to stop him.

*"Speaker sir, our PM regretted that we do not have one statesman in India to prescribe a right alternative that includes himself. I fully concur with him. By becoming a president overnight, will he be able to acquire the wisdom of statesman? Or do we have to create a presidential post to make him Wiseman. I believe both are unwise suggestions or ideas."* The whole opposition got up and clapped their hands.

Speaker warned, *"Hon. Member, No personal attacks, deal with the bill".*

Ruling party members were furious and they demanded that the independent member shall not be given time to talk. A large group started yelling at the professor. After, 10 minutes shouting and counter shouting the house came to order.

*"My friends by chocking my voice, you cannot silence the millions. You will hear me tonight in the media, as alive or dead, more forcible and with more freedom provided by the streets in India than the seat in this house. No matter, I can speak or not, here, nation will hear my louder voice."*

*"Deviation from the truth is inborn quality of the NPP leaders. At length, PM spoke about minority mingling main streams of religion. He contradicted Swami Vivekananda's definition of religion. Hear is voice,*

*"We believe not only in universal toleration, but we accept all religions as true. As the different streams having their sources in different paths which men take through different tendencies, various though they appear, crooked or straight, all lead to Thee."*

*Hinduism, a way of life of a social system, never said what religion is. It has embraced, whatever belief or faith. "Vasudehaiva Kutumbakam" and the slogan, I mean the stanza. It further extends, "One is relative, the other is stranger-saying- the small minded. The entire world is a family, live, says the magnanimous' - Maha Upanishad speaks. In fact, if communist raise their famous slogan "Workers of the world unite, we have nothing to lose except our chains." you shout at them, that they are Russian agent or China's agent. Problem, most of you are illiterates of true Hindu philosophy. You have over read Mussolini's fascism and Hitler's Mein Kampf."*

*"NPP is an organisation of hundred lies. Open propaganda they made that Muslim population is growing and in 2020 Muslim population will cross Hindus. During election, propaganda reached the height of ideocracy. Let me speak or inject some sense. Women population in India, including in all religious category or in all state, less than one thousand in the ratio comparing to 1000 men. If we do a simple mathematics, One man four Muslim wives. There shall be 4000 adult Muslim women as against one thousand adult married men. It is not there. Gentlemen, Had I committed any mathematical error" There was an uncontrollable laughter with a shouting "No."*

*Then, how come from the PM to ward councillors, repeatedly spoke this four wives' theory. Had they expressed their pantrymen's innate longings or desire or wanted to mislead the people in India."*

*"Rishi Bharath, are you making this house a mockery, I have to bring contempt motion against you" Speaker shouted.*

*'Honourable speaker sir, just recollect those moments, when some member made such comments in this house and you along with the ruling party member, enjoyed the fun of insult of a religious community! When, I repeat, you threaten that you will pass contempt motion. Can we collect the footage from the live TV of this house? Charge me, if my comments are untrue. Secondly, those who had mislead this house with fake population figures and ratio, why you failed to prosecute them that they had misinformed this house".*

*"I am placing a few data from 2011 census; it is an eye opener to those who suffer from brain blindness. For every 1000 married Hindu 1019 is married wife. That means in every 1000 married Hindu, only 19 Hindus are having two or more wives. Among Muslim, the ratio is 1043 married women to 1000 married men. Christians it is 1047:1000. Coming to number of children per family. Hindu, it is 2.36 children and Muslim 2.82 slightly higher, Christians it is 2.29 and national average is 2.41 per married couple in India. The ratio between Hindu - Muslim is 79.8%: 14.2% and 6% other religions. I do have to deviate, because, for the past 20 years, I am finding the ruling party leaders are mathematically very, very weak, when it comes to census and Indian population. They need elementary schooling. All these data, a primer is not aware, and speak lies to the people. By default, of the frenzy of the people against the former rulers, he got elected. False data, fake promises and spurious information, marketed through best agencies worked well and people voted. Now, we know that all his propagandas are false, and all his promises are breach of trust. Still, do we have accepted his great ambition to be elected directly as president of India?"*

*"First thing you shall learn, once this bill is passed and amend the constitution, that day the parliament is dissolved. The nation shall elect a president under the reframed election process.*

*We have to go to our constituencies and be elected for the Electoral College. Proportionate to the numbers, we will come to declare the nominated candidate as elected.”* He looked at the team of ruling party allies. “*Will you all merge without identity to be under ruling party symbol?”* Some of the allies looked at each other. They realised that there is no provision for separate identity.

*“Again, if you do not have separate party identity and symbols, what is your role in the electoral politics? You lose national platforms. Then what you are? Three hundred and sixty-five regional parties, seven national parties are crumbled into two or three parties. Where you will be?”*

*“The article 368 provide the power to amend. But, read, no amendment can change or repeal the basic doctrine of the constitution. Parliament cannot vote for its suicide. The right to legislate is passed on to one man. What we are then? We will be men in mortuary to dissect bodies for a post-mortem- referred by a President. We will be doing the anatomy rather operations on law. We will be dummies and not MPs from that day onwards. To hang ourselves, we are bringing not one but two thick ropes as 102<sup>nd</sup> and 103<sup>rd</sup> amendments. That is the end of our 70 years of parliamentary democracy and our power to legislate. Do you want this? Someone said that this is like American democratic system. Sorry, if you read the amendments as addition and deletions, it is totally Indigenous and articulated to make this parliament a Paralyzed body and states a mummified federalism. Answer me my ruling party friends, do you still say, Presidential system, we shall introduce?”* Prime Minister got up but without a word he sat back.

*“Hon. Speaker, this is not T. V. Channel, ask that member not to speak tear shedding cini-dialogues. He is wasting the precious time of this house.”* Parliamentary affairs Minister Pramodsa shouted.

He saw that his members are maintaining absolute silence, absorbed in the speech. Some NPP are nodding their heads, instinctively.

*“Yes, every minute of this house is most valuable. I agree with our honourable minister. Because you have placed two bills to do a mercy killing of the life of this house soon.”* Remark of Rishi was sparked with a loud laughter.

*“Prime Minister is answerable to the house and directly elected president is not. That deletion of accountability of the highest office is the motive behind these bills and to turn as an Unquestionable monarch. After all, party ideology is synonymous with the legendary feudalism. This Party for decades wanted kings to rule us so that we must bow and bend before them, speaking nothing, protesting nothing and owning nothing, not even our self-respect. They made us bend before the Whiteman empires, ended in 1947. Now, here another make in India emperor is bringing back the legacy in the name of President.”*

*“Mr. Rishi will you avoid unnecessary dialogues?”* speaker shouted.

*“Yes Majesty, but I am left with another one hour to speak before this house. May be the last bus”,* Rishi bowed with a sparkling in the eyes.

*“We were debating about the devolving of powers from the supreme parliament to state, state to district and district to village panchayat raj level. Your Panchayat president is waiting for such*

*decentralisation, he does not know one President is going to centralise the power of the nation. I honestly put before all members including the great allies and members from the state of the ruling party-one question. Concentration of power in one man, is it not a great betrayal of your ideals and public postures? Please answer or go back and do a brainstorming? At least ask your lady at home. They will tell that everything is wrong here. She will tell that people of the constituency had elected you to represent them in Parliament and not for demolition of the house. You can go for demolition of some mosque at Ayodhya, but not the house of parliament. Go and ask your people, they will talk more sense. Stop this menace to democratic set up. Protest, protest whichever is party you belong to. Whichever is your ideology? Remember, that you have a liberated brain, liberated consciousness, Answer your conscience and conscience alone. For one man, can nation be put on the altar of sacrifice?"* As his voice was echoing on the walls of the parliament, the whole house turned to be silence of a windless desert.

PM looked at the Ministry for parliamentary affairs. Parliamentary Minister Promodsa furiously got up, *"You need not advice our members, we know better than you"*. PM kept his hands on his head.

*"Yes, Hon. Minister, I only appealed to the members to think, touch their conscience, and apply their brain? My appeal and language, to your members, if found democratically defective, error of human science, endangering your evil mission, please forgive me sir. I was not aware that you fear about your own shadows too, that follow you night and day. Sorry sir"*. He pointed out his finger around the ruling party benches.

He turned to speaker and continued, *"Sir, all government including the present government is also an agency for international financial capital and MNCs. Talking nationalism and patriotism and ending as abettors to the financial aggressions of MNCs, is their culture. To do a perfect the delivery of service, do you believe that Presidential format will be more helpful as that of USA? Perhaps, the future President of India, wants 10 top businessmen to accompany him to foreign tours. That is their funding army. Crony capital do dominate. Even after 35 years of tragedy, the perpetrator of Bhopal gas tragedy is free. Anderson, he is dead I believe. Where is Enron and its rotten Dobal projects, where is that bank loan due? What recovery came back after Harshad Mehta scams? When Income tax department raided the foreign firms, PM interfered and said that it will send a wrong signal to foreign investors. All present King's men also cried 'yes, yes'. CEO of a service provider criticises India for slow decision after cheating some lakhs of crores in merger and takeovers. All of you observed dead silence not to hurt the sentiment of CEO. Estimated loss is something Rs.110,000 crores or so. Hundreds of Indian assets are taken over by another company by amalgamation and merger, signed and realized in different countries. We lose several thousand crores of taxable income and Indian laws executors are told to shut their eyes and ears. FM is generous in such merger and take overs, wherein thousands of crores of Indian assets are transferred with nominal value to the taking over company, paying no tax to state. Open an account as Agricultural promotion company, you can have tax free income for Rs.100 crores turn over. No doubt, you can open 20 companies and 2000 crores turnover, non-taxed income. Is this parliament of the people or traitors to voiceless millions?"*

*You talk about national security hundred times more that your predecessors and you are on the process of selling defence production to foreign nations. We are the second largest arms importers in the world and now the remaining productions will also be under the control of foreign industrial houses. Excellent patriotism sir. Now you want joint naval exercise with USA*

*and air force training at USA. Are you planning to recruit American armed force for internal or border protection in India, Israeli Mossad for intelligence? Let us at least know who is spying on us and who is going to shoot me down. Is that your contract undisclosed, in your U.S. talk? We will pay unimaginable penalty as Afghan and Iraqis have paid, if your policies turn to be future programme of a nation. Remember, if we do stall this menace here in this house, now future president will impose it-Presidential orders!"*

*"Judicial nominations are now the prerogative of cabinet. Great, an ultra-right-wing leader, why you want this presidential chair? We know, three pillars' powers will be converted to Mono-block, try colour flag will be one-turn to be one saffron. We have a new temporary President. I believe he has done doctorate in genome. He invented a theory that Muslims and Christians are from other Planets. Unfortunately, he falls into his own trap as it is scientifically proved that Ancient North Indian population have migrated from European land to India via Iran, Iraq and central Asia, Afghanistan and now Pakistan Indus region and further to Ganges region, 9000 years back. We are a mixed migrant population. Latest, Dwaraka explorations under the sea shows that the relics are 3500 years old. So, are our president or PM all from some other planet?"*

*"Stop your nonsense, we cannot tolerate your logics or scientific evidence, insulting our President and PM" shouting calls from the NPP benches, turned the parliament unruly.*

Angry P.M. got up and shouted, "Stop talking rubbish, enough, wind up."

*"Your anger is correct, Prime Minister Sahib. I am left with another 32 minutes. Perhaps that may be the total allotted time for me in this parliament for my entire future. I may not be there, or Parliament may not be. In your regime, even a dead cow is deprived of good burials, even high paid professional is unsure of their future, happy young loving pairs are not allowed to have their romantic date, city is not safe for young ladies in late hours. Villager poor chose suicide more than insults, whereas city rich tycoons choose United Kingdom or Europe as their future lavish life after cheating the banks for several thousand crores or looting several billion in Cricket matches. You have a natural excuse; we have no bilateral provision to demand those countries to evict them. Biggest promoters of software corporations are going to shell their shares, in your promised tech world. Technically qualified are frustrated and leaving their managing director position in several companies. You hug the bear at USA and sign blank papers. The liberty of the Press is now rolled over. Silence them using paid mercenaries is the art of your men. You use every government machinery to your evil designs. Even your own members are blackmailed several times. Even now, those who opposed to your ambition are now in the surveillance trap. They are endangered MPs. What, it is the heralding signs of birth of presidency - a test dose for dictatorship?"*

*"You're not alternative, but an extension or continuation our political curse. Just like Democratic and Republicans who alternatively hunted oil rich nations to add wealth to the debt-ridden American nation. You and the past rulers are twin sins. But you want a better shield from future falls and hence you are proclaiming these amendments for Presidential Powers."*

*You have determined to shut the mouth of every voice of protest. Now your strategy is to shut the doors of parliament forever. No parliament to talk, no Lok Pal to investigate, no judiciary to pass orders. What a great future? Has golden age of Indian dictatorship commenced? Your new*

*Brain Tank, a body with ideas without answerability, has replaced planning commission. Day will not be far off, sir, in the streets the voice of dissent will be strangulated by the large fringe brigades of Barathiya Rakshasa Samithi. Sir, honourable speaker, as a protest, I tear this copy of amendment bill, a devil's note, as passing will destroy this democracy of the country."* Opposition thundered the benches provoking the rulers. Hundreds of opposition leaders got up and tore the sheets.

Some ruling party members got up rushed to his table and menacingly attacked him. Members of the ruling know that he is tearing of page-by-page the whole amendment proposed. His shirt was pulled, and he fell. One thug kicked him on his face. Another guy took his shoe and beaten him. Other members came to his rescue, surrounded and violent physical battle saw more bloodshed. Someone switched off the TV cameras. Some members rushed to the speaker and told him to call the marshals and rescue him. Speaker unwillingly reacted and called marshals and told them to remove four ruling party members out of the hall. House was adjourned for one hour. His glass was broken, and his lips torn. He sipped a glass of water and took his notes. He was led to the lounge by his friends. Com. Vasudev was moving along with him covering him with few more MPs.

"Brutes," he condemned them. Vasudev told him, "Wait man, I am in the queue in the salt satyagraha of Dandi March - next. Lathi charge is not over!"

Speaker consulted the home minister whether he can stop the agenda that day. The urgent cabinet group met in the lunch hour. P.M. was red with burning anger. Madan Vyas was in hypertension. The opposition is forming larger alliance; some of the alliance partners of NPP also entered the forum. A few in opposition had a meeting with some ruling NPP members.

The house met at 3.00 p.m.

Ooooooooo0

**Harmlessness, truth, freedom from anger, Renunciation, tranquillity of spirit, Lack of malice, compassion towards all living things, Freedom from covetousness, Tenderness, modesty, steadfastness, Vigour, patience, constancy, purity, Freedom from hatred, lack of conceit. All these are in him that is destined for goodness- Hei Arjuna.**

**Hypocrisy, arrogance, pride, wrath, rudeness, and ignorance, these are found in one that is destined for evil-Hei Arjuna.**

**Evil leads to bondage, goodness to deliverance. Have no fear, you are destined for goodness- Arjuna. — BAGAVAD GITA (religious script)**

His lips slightly injured and were spilling blood. His face had severe black marks of lashes and beating. He came out of the parliament. Entire opposition surrounded him. SAP member said that they shall start dharna in the house. The whole press and visual media had a hottest news and the whole nation saw Rishi being attacked by 2.00 P.M. His swollen lips, injury on the face and dirty clad dress was flashed across the country. A senior leader of NPP crossed them and came back to Rishi, “Sorry Rishi, I am ashamed, sorry” He moved back.

Vasdev put the hand on his shoulder, “Comrade, please leave the front row and come back where we and SNP party members are seated. I was really shocked and wounded, comrade”.

“No Vasdev, they will be calm and fine fellows, if they are really confident of the success of their design. They behave like a trapped tiger, once their conspiracy seems to fall apart like ruined mud fort. See the drama in the afternoon. They may turn as wild bison. I am not the one to budge to all these musclemen tactics. Now, nation will be watching with burning anger, and we will be reaching more people. Anyway, now you sit with among the opposition as your turn to have a torn shirt and bleeding nose is not too far.”

Vasudev showed him a Viber message “Dear comrade, I give you an authentic information and I will produce proof later. Suicide bomber at New Delhi airport is a Syrian drug peddler. There is nothing-religious fanaticism. Pre-Paid terrorism! His landing was reported much earlier. Why there was a laxity in passing information to RAF, investigation is going on, the other angle is - is there ministry level conspiracy?”

“One more information, two terrorists were held up at Kandla. Some powerful politicians from Gujrath released them in ten minutes to walk out freely. It happened ten days before the Delhi Blast. They moved to Delhi and then escaped to Andhra. They were the two involved in the assassination of the DMP leaders. There was no trail from AP, Orissa or M.P. Intel failure.”

Rishi asked him what exactly Vasudev’s friend wants to convey? Parliament bells chimed. “This is what CIA tactics, whenever they want, they will breed Osama Bin Laden. They will fund ISIS, once his use is over, they will haunt him down. Terrorism is the part of the hidden agenda of the

*ruling class. In the olden times, Maharajas will release a few tigers in vicinity of visiting British generals. They will shoot them sitting on an elephant. News will appear that British general had gone to Samsthana and bravely shot the tigers that were killing the locals. British general will appear with the dead animal below his foot, and he will stand erect with a long rifle on his hands. Now terrorists are the uncaged tigers for hunting and bravery display. PM's men will get the medal.*" A painful smile appeared in the lips of Rishi Bharath.

Afternoon the determined opposition moved in crisscross to surround Rishi Bharath and he was compelled go to back to his seat so that no one can go near him without crossing the opposition fort. Speaker felt it as an indirect insult.

*"Hon. Speaker, many a thousand pray to god to give them the holy death on the bank of Ganga River, many heroes in war front. My prayer is, I shall breathe for the last time, in this holy samvidhan, the great house of parliament of India. Unwritten enforcement of order of silence is not a new phenomenon. Every rational intellectual is gunned down in this nation for voicing their faith in recent times. Perhaps carrying lethal weapon is prohibited inside parliament. Thank god, there was no firing in the melee.*

*I thank those who now made an unsuccessful effort to fulfil my innate prayers.*" Speaker was about to react, and Mr. Rishi Barath raised his hands and speaker was dumbed for a second. Speaker was totally upset. Today, the member seems to be possessed and the whole house is totally hypnotized by his scurilous attack on the government.

*"Please permit me to continue where I have left before. You wanted a historical change in the parliament. Let me touch the chronicles and tell, who you are. Do you have that historic sanctity to touch the holy scripts of constitution? Democracy was drowned by your great forefathers. They served the feudal kings loyally. Maha Hindurashtra, grandfather of NPP was absconding in the freedom struggle against British Empire. Many were messengers of peace between slave Maharajas of various princely states and British Raj. That was the origin of your patriotism. When you grew as opposition you did not react against the evil economic liberalisation policies, corporate corruptions of the past governance? You never demanded one bureaucrat to be prosecuted nor one company CEO to be arrested. Because you were the alternative agents favoured the MNCs, big corporates and monopoly houses, which were corrupting the state of economy. When the nation was suffering with poverty, hunger, homelessness, corruption, unemployment and suffering, you diverted the focus of the people struggle. You injected communal conflict as an agenda to cause bloodshed and hatredness. You wanted space in the politics. You introduced the tribal nationalism preaching a horror mass hysteria that our nation is surrounded by a world of enemies. Many among our citizens are turned poisonous weeds. You tried your jihadi to take the nation on your direction. You succeed too. Imposters have become your media makers. Pretenders are posing as patriotic preachers. You have built a huge hollow system, navigating a nation in a completely wrong direction. In 1996, then government spent 12000 crores to meet communal clash alone. Rs.2300 appropriated for education and health care in the same year was not spent. You fed delirium and illusions and diverted the people from their path of fight against the systemic disaster. You injured the nation with a greater number of daggers in the form of frenzy communalism and clash between communities, than curing the wounds. You scavenged for all faulty remedies, keep destructing growth and development of nation. You made, your entry, but the nation had the severe injury. Eighty six percent of the Indians never had seen any economic freedom from the day of Indian liberation.*

*Your party contributed for the huge loss of national wealth, in communal wars, threatening the entry of foreign investors and damaging the trades and business. Touch your conscience and tell, how many lakhs of crores we had lost. How as a president you will refurbish? You have no pains. Because, you never had carried the miseries of poor in your heart or brain.*

*Why as a ruling party Prime Minister, you did not react and reversed the policies of crony capitalism? Scam after scam when revealed did you demand those plunderers to return the money to government-why? Trillions of dollars are now with Swiss or Bahama or Hong Cong Banks or 28 tax havens. You had no courage to force the previous government to pass legislations. Nor you do that. You refuse to obey the directions of Supreme Court even today. You have no intention or will to recover those plundered treasures as P.M., what as a President you will do? What will you do to bring honesty in the system even if you are given a position of great dictator? Now tell me members, am I do not correct for rejecting the amendments?"*

*"Sir, what is the connection between foreign funding economy and Presidential election? Out of 196 countries in forty-two countries, Presidential system exist. Yes, assuming you are correct. Analyse World Bank report - 70% of 42 countries are not getting any investments from G15 countries, where your eyes are wandering. Tell me sir - Are you short of powers? When you assumed the position, you destroyed five lakhs' files of criminal cases against your NPP members, from the South Block. Did you need Presidential ordinance? When you found it difficult to obtain some secret files, your bureaucratic friends set fire in the North Block. Did it require any President seal? Are you not comfortable that more than five lakhs accused NPP in five to seven lakhs cases were freed by an overnight fire? 40 to 50 years veterans who worked for your party are no more power sharers. Even, their posters were torn from the walls of your party headquarters. Are you not superpower in your party? With a sense of fear and suspicion of internal coup, your administration removed the dust on old charge sheets and criminal cases against some veterans. They were reopened after 20 years. There acts were criminal, but that was the main root for your party's growth. Internal stabbing, how come they silently tolerate, I do not know, but now you are omnipotent, sir, unnamed god!"*

*'Now, you are ensured that there can no mutiny of elders in NPP. Now your oppositions are being silenced, paralyzed and neutralised. Your IT wing is doing an excellent job of coercion, threat and intimidation. Opposition leaders have two choices-be one among you or be silent against your regime. You are more than president in power today? Why, then, you want to impose the presidential system on us for your problem in your party?" House had a wave of laughter.*

Home minister Kanoj shouted, "Stop, irrelevant nonsense. Hon. Speaker, you stop him from talking about our internal party affairs."

*"Speaker sir, yes, I am also concurring with Home Minister by telling, please do not meddle with the parliamentary democracy to control the tremor in his party."*

*"Sir, I am synthesizing various dialogues, the house heard, and you allowed. They are all in support of imposing these two amendments through an ordinance now. Some honourable member was referring about the poor Bangladeshi or Rohingya inflow as human herds or modern nomads. There is a split personality in ruling party ideologies. Swami Nityanji, MP told four days back, in this house, that Akanda Bharath is a future mission and not a vanishing dream*

of BRS. If so, they are your ancestors and future citizens. Why you all abandon your DNAs? Our new age yogis have forgotten basis of their abandonment of worldly pleasures and the search of a soul for enlightenment. As sage Adi Shankara said, 'One ascetic with matted locks, one with shaven head, in his saffron robes— these are fools who, though seeing truth, do not see. Indeed, these different disguises or apparels are only for their belly's sake.' Sir, it is not belly sake, it is for a racial blood flow in the streets."

Yogi Nithyan got up and objected, "Speaker sir, member shall not speak issues irrelevant to subject debated here. He can discuss about me outside the parliament. I can answer him, through a different treatment."

"Swami, for quoting the hymns of Adi Shankara, the saint, gets so much anger. Here is a great soul. In this house, some MP renounced worldly things except, his saintly robe, his thousand square miles of wet land, several millions of trust funds, royal palatial huts, several Audi or BMW cars and hatredness and venom against Muslims and killing spirit against his critics."

"I do not blame a lone section, who are relying on the legendry tales for redrawing of the borders of the nations. The idea is not an isolated thought. Today we have a new barbarism has emerged in the name of Islamic States of Iraq and Syria. These maniacs are taught about the largest Islamic empire commencing from Kazakhstan, Iran, Syria, Turkmenistan and ending in the east crossing, Gujrat, Rajasthan and Kashmir. They quote the Afghan Empire between 622 After Christ birth to 1250 and 18<sup>th</sup> Century Durrani Empire. I know they misquote the histories and the territories, basing upon ancient invasions and looting done by some kings in Somnathpur and other places in the olden times. Expansionism, talk on restoration of old empires, recalling conflicts between ancient kings with a communal colour, searching for an enemy to create conflicting groups and thus strengthening our identity and hold among our race or religion—are major political but sickening ideologies. Many are still in that savagery island of time. These lunacies originated centuries back. For your political existence, you have resurrected. You want us to be with you to imprint our name in the patriotic list maintained by your party. You want us to sing song of patriotism and stab the neighbour. We boldly say 'No'.

"Because, both NPP or Nazi or ISIS model ideologies cannot be sanctified by pouring thousand litres of Ganga water on your party or hundred Hegiras to Mecca by them."

"Those who try to see every human relationship through their broken religious prism must be halted. To safeguard the seats of the Pakistan Prime minister, he will commence another Indo-Pak war in 2019. Bombs will explode and air attacks will shock the borders. Frontier will turn to another war ruins. So, trails gun fires and war cries are heard every day. Amidst the smoke he will try to come back to power. There is no courageous leader like Lal Bhadur Sastry now to march to Lahore: Or madam Indira ending the era of East Pakistan."

"Sir, repeatedly hate speeches were heard in this house from the date of accession of government by the present ruling party. Some cheer girl MPS are also dancing for these orators. Sir, we will not be silent spectators. When wolves howl, we can be dead than be mute. This land is built by an unseen bondage of cultures, languages, religions and caste equations. Anyone tries to create crack will endanger the whole national unity. If we are silent, our life is a junk."

*"Sir, with the permission of the house, let me recall the most tragic year of 1947. I recall, because this house dragged the image of martyrs in bad light. You never thought that you have prime responsibility to stop people talking shabbily about anyone who is not in this house. Worse than that, those who were not in this earth to answer. In intentionally used the word tragic. Yes, Jinnah called for the separate land for Muslims. An absurd idea that religion constitutes national identity had caused this disaster. The same snakes are coming alive after 70 years in the potholes of majority communalism - forces me to recall the mournful days."*

*"A nation with three hundred and eighty million population with 255 million Hindus, 95 million Muslims, 6 million Sikhs, plus other religions suddenly got divided. Government of India was facing the pain of exodus of 6 million Muslims and 4.5 million Hindu and Sikhs. One million people died in this communal holocaust. Partition sword was cutting the human flesh everywhere. It was the days of hoodlums, hooligans, bloodhounds and flesh-eating vultures. People died, children were thrown in roads, and women were raped. History has left us an incurable wound in our heart." His eyes were swelling with tears. His voice choked and he sat a few minutes. Sitting beside him another M.P. patted him and consoled him. Few seconds after he recovered,*

*"Sir, British cunningly declared that the Doctrine of Lapse of Paramountcy signed between princely states and the British Empire - as repealed. They passed resolution in the House of Lords that Muslims shall have a separate nation, wherever they had majority. Declared that 565 Princely states are independent on that date. The agreements signed during the period of Lord Dalhousie somewhere in 1850s lapsed. Announcement was made, if the kings wish, they can sign the Instrument of Accession with India or Pakistan or can remain independent state.*

*Hanwant Singh, the maharaja of Jodhpur, king of Jaishalmer, Nawab Mirapur of Bhopal met Mr. Jinnah, who advised them to merge their kingdom to Pakistan. Indian leadership had to struggle to pacify them to sign the accession. Raja Hari Singh of Jammu and Kashmir, refused to sign the accession, whereas Dr. Sheik Abdulla, of the same state, gave an open call in the Kashmir valley to accede to India".*

*"Hyderabad declared independent state. In Hyderabad, the brutal regime of Nizam faced a civil war with the landless peasants, led by the communist in Telangana region. 'Travancore Samsthanam' a state in Kerala declared independence. People of Kerala rose against the government and forced the ruler, Raja Chitira Tirunal Varma to sign the Instrument of Accession. I quote these few anecdotes not the whole painful summary of history."*

*I recall memories of 1947, to this house with one reason - Sir, India would have been a torn shirt with hundred holes with thirty percent of land area under its control. We had no big army to fight. But the whole crisis ridden nation was saved by those who are no more in this earth. With unbearable tension, attack, tragic tales of every hour and mental strains, those leaders were hospitalised several times, as they were not able to bear the cruel shape of the country. Their heart was bleeding over the innumerable miseries undergone by our people. Those martyrs are being condemned here by undeserving entries in the noble house of parliament. We used to quote those dead men have no enemy. But here are members still hold the venom of enmity and condemn those who lived and passed away for their nation. Some of you have insulted the people who lived, sacrificed and died in a situation of uncontrollable crisis and tragedy. Nation shall feel shame for choosing devils as their parliamentarians."*

House was shaken and a dead silence rapped the whole house. Even the ruling party members were really moved by the emotional outburst of the Professor. Prime Minister turned pale. This man is killing my whole dream empire. He will end my future, my giant leap.

*“Now sitting at the durbar of Indian parliament with billion-dollar budgetary money, excessively spent, eternally eaten and royally appropriated, present leaders, please call back those times. You must magnify hundred times your image as heroes of fatal wars, when guns in border occasionally fire in Siachen, Cargill or Sialkot by our valiant soldiers. They die and you carry the medals for bravery. While poor are being grinded between the millstones of taxation and inflations, a large section of high fi network is sitting comfortably at the cost of government and planning to appropriate and misappropriate a huge flow of taxes and incomes as subsidies, waiving and write off. Here is a parliament, ignorantly voted by 840 million poor to elect 444 billionaires, where will be your heart and thoughts?”*

*“You know this country was running with a budget in 1947-48, Rs.171 crores revenue and expenses of 193 crores. Thirty-six crores to be paid to Pakistan as their share. Then, national current expenditure was to be met in a state of total bankruptcy. The two crores which you are spending to run the Parliament for one day is the same amount the government was crying for, to save the whole nation from hunger for One Day. Having faced so much crisis, having fought so many wars with China and Pakistan, having spent sleepless nights due to riots and volcanic social conflicts, the nation had surged forward due to the immense sacrifice of founders of the independent nation. I do not credit a few ruling members of that time. I talk about everyone in opposition, in centre, in states, in villages. They were one in my eyes because they were living for this land, forgetting that they shall earn for the winters of seven generation. Hamlets of these people also sank in floods or scorched in sun. Families lost in the race of time. This nation rose from the marsh to skyscrapers. Those martyrs passed away as unsung heroes. I have no respect for the lineage who claimed their entry because their ancestors sacrificed. The undeserved are now trying to disgrace the martyrs of yester years. We are hailing some parasites as heroes. Because they were born in that sanctums. Shame on them!*

*Those who left their imprints did not name their ideology. But their heart was beating for every suffering in this nation. After facing misery, sleepless night, endless tension and so much of painful life as ministers and prime ministers of incurable regime, no Prime Minister came to this parliament and told that I want to nominate myself as President of India. Then only, I will meet the crisis of India. My heart beats for those martyrs I feel those sacrifices in my nerves. They didn't ask “Make me president.”*

The whole opposition raised from their seat and for more than ten minutes, it was almost a thunder. An aged M.P. Veeraj came to his seat and hugged him, and his eyes were with tears. *“My son, your tongue didn't speak today, your heart, your heart, it is from your heart. I am very much proud of you. After a decade, I have heard a true parliamentarian to debate in depth.”* Suddenly, Professor realised that man is from the ruling party, emotionally driven, crossed the bench. Rishi sat for a minute, turned the papers. Ruling party thought that he had switched off his mike. They wanted him to end the speech so that parliament can be wounded off today, until alternative plans are prepared.

He got up once again, *“with honey drops and fragrance of language, the Prime Minister has provoked a discussion today. Subject is, ‘Are you a citizen with your devotion and loyalty to the*

*pre-historic time? Or are you going to renounce your religious identity by denying your link to the Bharatha Kanda by disrobing yourselves from the past. This was the essence of analyses by the Prime Minister in a most beautiful manner and told that he will lead the idea of one nation, one culture and one identity, once Presidential bill is passed. I do not wish to see another holocaust. Yes, the language of Prime minister seems to be not drops of nectar but an extracted liquid from the teeth of the cobra. In these seventy years, poverty has killed millions, an unavertable economic disorder. But, several million lives were massacred, and dance of death had caused innumerable killing, infantile butchering, burning, raping and torturing. What for? I am not going to curse you. I only quote the first verses of Ramayana:*

***May you never attain ultimate bliss  
Since you killed one of the Krouncho couple  
That was overwhelmed with love.***

It was curse on saint Valmiki

*Sir, the communal elements in this nation have wiped out thousands of families and people who lived in love, harmony and peace. They deserve that language of curse, for what they did. Tell them, not let loose the monsterism by lynching people, haunting minorities. For one man's ambition do not turn the nation as swamp of blood."*

*"Their next generation too suffer will for their unpardonable act. After collapse of third Reich in Germany, thousands of Nazi armies committed suicide, became lunatic. Day and night, they were haunted by mysterious dreams and fearful faces of the slaughtered in the spree of killing of Jews, gypsies and other disabled Germans. Worst effect was their children were mentally sick and depressed. Thousands refused to marry fearing that the curse of those hunted, raped and killed may affect their third generation too. This curse will haunt you too if blood bath is chosen as your political path."* Emotional striking note send a shiver amidst the NPP members.

Some annoyed ruling party members got up from the seat. Entire opposition suddenly stood up. Speaker anticipated a pandemonium. How much blood will flow, he was nervous? Rishi folded his hands to opposition to sit back in their seat. The ruling party members were shocked over the sudden reaction. They waited for the signal and sat once their party whip showed his hands.

Nithyanji got up and told the speaker that Rishi Bharath is insulting the heads of the nation, *"There can be no more tolerance. He shall apologies and stop his senseless oration, otherwise he will face consequence."*

He looked directly at Rishi Barath *"I do not know how people elect these cursed junma?"*

The whole opposition got up with a demand that the remark of Swami Nithyan, a personal insinuation be expunged. Rishi Bharath nodded his head with a smile. *"Yes, Swamiji has the right to know the how this cursed jeeva is getting elected for the past 18 years. Swamiji in my parliamentary constituency, in these 18 years as MP, I made 89% as literate and they vote for me. In your constituency, you have allowed 18% literates; others vote for you, and you also get elected."* The satire created a hearty laughter even from the ruling front.

*"Sir, I read a full quotation of Marx, 'Religion is the sigh of the oppressed creature, the heart of a heartless world and the soul of soulless conditions. It is the opium of the people.' Before*

*touching the faith of minority, cure the ills of social oppression release their sigh. Show the kindness of the heart, they can believe you. Restore their condition a soulful one. Then talk all your words of trust on you. Minority they remain poor as oppression continues. Remove the oppression and allow them to be equals- Can you do this? Whichever the countries that had removed the oppression and socio-economic inequalities and activated the nation as productive force, found that religion and castes vanished on its surface. The radical change is needed not to be initiated in constitution. The radical changes are needed in uncultured brains, thoughtless process and erratic action. Bring a dramatic transformation. Do not go to deform the articles of constitution.*

*I come back to your aroma of ancient Hindu culture, and you want everyone to turn back to worship. I have beliefs, but do not sell that. I do Practice, I don't use it as political weapon. It is an unholy and traitorous act to sell or politicalise the faith. I do not preach because it is not my profession. But you sell, preach in devilish language, use it as your arsenals for politics. Ideas change in languages and action like different planetary position with different astrological signs sends different predictions and evil effects."*

*Your agenda of progress and development now falls short because, they were made with hollow promises and shallow activities. People are frowning. Your attempt to consolidate the vote banks are failing, your communal agenda, essential firearm support, your party ignites. We know, why you touch that flame, now, when you have absolute majority. Burning with your presidential ambition, you want to display your muscle power over the nation first. Communal fire lit now to create an innate threat to other fringe political parties. To reach your desire, you want the society to be divided once again, by mesmerizing a few, instigating a few, coercing a few, oppressing a few, maiming a few, bringing disaster to the democratic structure. In this national chaos, you want to change your designation."*

*"Neither the will of the god, nor destiny, nor any premonitions will change, the desire of our people to live in harmony. If with the predatory instinct, if the leaders operate sitting at the pedestal of high power and try to shackle the freedom of people. Yes, Hon. Prime minister, the nation will witness and unprecedented up rise to defend our unity and our liberty. We reject your bill to your ascendancy to Presidency. We also reject all your preambles to do a palace coup. We are for a national referendum. People shall know the greatest conspiracy. We know our people will not surrender. Let the people first give you the liberty to amend this provision. Then ask them to vote for your enthronement. This house has no inherent right to change the very root of the constitution, parliamentary democracy. Before, being voted out by your own members, who knows that they are signing their suicide note, withdraw. I appeal to members please reject the bill. All amendments or acts have their history of legal jurisprudence. Many may bring indelible shame to nation." In 1659CE, an act was passed in Maryland that those slaves do escape from his master, shall be captured and be punished under state law. In 1720 CE British Parliament passed an act, that no ship weighing 99 tonnes can carry more than 165 slaves. History still condemns those legislators as devils' advocates."*

*"The demand for a presidential form of government shall once for all be buried in this house, deep fathom in our brain cells and from the platform of public lobbies. National poet Bharathi once wrote, "Conspiracy will consume the noble dharma, but dharma will win again." We have a great faith that Dharma will ultimately win. Mr. Speaker, my last sentence quoting again Mr.*

*Churchill. Our fight to stall this undemocratic reform, "This is not an end, it is not even the beginning of the end, but it is perhaps, the end of the beginning". The debate on Presidential form of government shall be nailed and coffined by this noble house in the beginning of this debate itself. "Jai Hind"*

Prime minister was glowing with anger and tension. His sugar shot up. He found that his own members are engrossed in the speech of Prof. Rishi Bharat. He knows that next two speakers are excellent orator chosen by the communist, Vasudev M.P. and Deccan Muslim party president, Mr. Anjuman Baig. He sent a note to Home Minister.

*Speaker told, "The next speaker..."*

There was shouting and chaos. Ruling party members numbering 50 to 60 moved to the well of house and demanded to expunge the entire speech of Rishi Bharat. They threw the papers on the tables and pulled mikes. The opposition got up and was about move to the well. But Rishi Bharat stopped them. He saw the Prime Minister is rushing out in anger and ministers were running behind him. Speaker shouted among the pandemonium. *"House is adjourned for the day".*

Rishi was standing in the lawn with opposition leaders. Phone rang up. *"Well done Professor Sab, you have broken the great dream of a prime minister as a glass jar and turned it to 100 pieces."*

*"Sameer Maharaj, I shall thank you. Your team provided the whole synopsis, back up and I myself felt the magic effect. Half of your notes is yet to be transcribed as speech"*

*"Don't bother, the snake that has encircled over our legs will not leave without biting- a Tamil Sayings. You will have opportunity once more to fight against this bill."*

*"Mr. Madan Vyas, the whole speech of Rishi Bharat is prepared at Lifeline office. Last night, at 8.30 p.m. my officer saw the M.P. and a team of editors holding some papers and interacting at the entrance of Lifeline office." Ravindra Pradan, IG Secret Intelligent Bureau was on the mobile line.*

*"Patak Katri, this is Madan Vyas'*

*"Tomorrow, ash down- Life Line".*

*OooooooO*

**'SOMETIMES, DEMOCRATIC SOLUTIONS, SUSPENSION OF BILL OF RIGHTS CAN BE OVERWRITTEN BY EMPLOYING POWERFUL, INSANE, PAID MERCINERIES. THEY HAVE DIFFERENT LANGUAGE TO SILENCE THE VOICE OF FREEDOM THAT DISTURB PEACE OF THE RULERS OF STATE.'**

**"OUR MISSION IS TO SILENCE THE VOICES.  
YOU TALK OF FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION?  
SHOULD WE TOLERATE?"**

Disturbing the silence of the air-conditioned room, the rhythm of the computers keys is humming with a low beat. Like fire alarms the telephones and mobiles are chiming with different tunes. 'Lifeline' the national headquarters is buzzing with callers, reporters and telephone operators. This daily magazine is a most debated paper among all political groups. If a minister does not see his name in this newspaper, even for a greeting for his birthday celebration, he will be happy. Problem is, if his birthday bash is exposed and expenditure is questioned, Income Tax will put him under the net. If the greetings are really a benign from well-wisher, party headquarters will call the minister and question him of his love affair with Lifeline. The Private line of Chief Editor suddenly came to life.

"*Telephones are tapped, come to DoC mobile*", with a curt warning, the line was disconnected.

*"From, Parliament lounges, Sir, voting on the presidential form of government may be defeated in 2/3 voting. Rishi Bharat literally tore the amendment and even senior leaders of NPP are feeling that it will undermine the democratic process. Yesterday DMP Anjuman Baig speech was cancelled and suddenly house was adjourned. Com. Vasudev, communist Party was not allowed to speak. Morning, they assaulted the government. The cabinet is failing to present a strong reason for this amendment. NPP member who were given opportunity, surprisingly failed to touch this Presidential form of government. Merely hitting opposition and past scam. Total pandemonium and violence marred the whole day. Fear is that friendly parties of NPP may refuse to co-operate."*

*"Totally exiting sir, yesterday, I sat through the entire session to witness our Rishi Bharat's mesmerizing speech. Next to me News Today, the official news reporter of NPP, Deoraj was sitting." "He turned and jovially told 'Your man is the first brought bulldozer and here is a member, using crowbar inside the parliament, as bulldozers cannot enter here. Achar, don't think our fellows will swallow bitter venoms. Tell my ex-boss, Sameer to be silent or be careful about some time. Some of our fellows are man eaters, now with no cage."*

With a deep breath, the voice continued. *"But the cabinet is firm, if they cannot purchase, that too including the opposition leader, they may blackmail. Most of the M. Ps are shocked and silenced by the ruthlessness. Yesterday, seventeen raids have marked the ruthless use of government machinery against opposition. Four MPs from SPA party are defecting by absentism. Tamil Nadu 30 MPs are dictated. One MP submitted his resignation and walked out. Sir, Lot of dissent voices at ruling front, especially old guards are bitter. Yet, afraid to offend their winning horse."*

*"Did you notice sir, there were 789 IT raids in a short period of 45 days. Total black money announced earlier was Rs. 83,009 crores. Mostly of the corporates belonging to or invested by*

*the state ministers, former MPs and their circle. IT department revised the figure and informed that it is Rs. 4,900 crores. One minister told that Rs.18 crores cash was seized from his home and IT Department got a separate receipt with all denominations. It was also leaked to press. Next day, commissioner called him and explained to him that he may have to pay a penalty of Rs.27 crores. When they were discussing, his charted accountant signalled to commissioner. The ex-Minister was taken out from the room and his CA told him to tear the receipt and hand over to Commissioner. Where this Rs.18 crores cash gone, minister do not know. A week after his friend said that ruling party has allotted Rs.18 crores to party booth committee members of the state-all in cash. The information is that entire cash component is removed from the seizure account. If added, the penalty is 150% as per the new norms. Secondly, prosecution clause is open. Tax Defaulters agreed to be silent about the details of raid done, their physical cash, seized by the Enforcement directorate. Sir, the money goes to Party fund directly. Funny part is the minister has now funded his rival an amount of Rs.18 crores for the coming election. Nothing to prove."*

After a deep silence, "Sir, it is a type of mini emergency, Sir, you are not safe in Delhi".

"Yes man, I know, Achar, did you meet Madame" without naming the Barathiya Congress President.

"No sir, I tried, she is almost under house arrest with her own Z security. They refused entry into the gate".

"Achar, then meet Shankar or Mallik, they were her most trusted vice-presidents"

"No Sir, they have no access to her, only her daughter is with her. She has switched off her mobile line. She was given a warning that at any moment she will be arrested, on the Indian union new magazine or gun purchase case. One cabinet minister, who was turncoat, approached her and told that he will arrange for a Visa to Italy for her."

"She crudely shouted back, 'has she to escape to Italy, as, Mussolini has come to India to rule.' This was videoed by some guy."

"With this voting, will the government fall?"

"No sir, two third M.Ps. have to vote for the amendment. May be the amendment gets defeated. Law ministry seems to be planning to ask the speaker to consider some technical changes to introduce 102<sup>nd</sup> and 103<sup>rd</sup> amendments without sufficient and separate notice as though it is necessitated by the emergency condition prevailing because of the terrors faced by people. Government need not resign, even if the bill fails to get 2/3 majority. PM's men are confident."

"Left, New Age Party will they take lead?"

After a long pause, Achar came back to continue his reporting. "Yes sir, they are planning for nationwide hartal and mass campaign."

"Indian Central Investigation Agency has withdrawn all cases against Madan Vyas. Four charges of fake encounters and involving in the massacres in his states. In fact, Delhi criminal court refused to entertain any fresh application."

Mr. Sameer Basu, the editor, Lifeline was calmly listening.

"Sir, Indian Central Investigation Agency has one major role, now-a-days "After pause he spoke, "The government is trying to delete all the evidence and one lakh files are listed to be destroyed. Madan Vyas has got seven criminal cases out of which four are murders. Another, J.P. Shetty is a known illegal iron ore emperor. He controlled entire iron ore export in south. More than one lakh crores worth had been exported without any payment of royalty and tax. He can redraw

*the state border maps, physically on panchayat level. He is in Parole. His charge sheets will be withdrawn as void, if he funds for entire north Karnataka booth committees of NPP. Four Barathiya Congress members have come clean, and all their investigation reports were destroyed. Congress feels that they will be election time, Mir Jaffars."*

*"Difference is in the position of friendly parties. They are dead against the Presidential form which will ultimately switch off their power centres. Secondly, large corporate dictations are known to everyone. Madan Vyas, NPP secretary called them and told that 'their pre-election payments include the post-election loyalty.' P.M, every ten minutes appear in T.V. and say, the Political stability is very much important. With Presidential form, further flow of foreign capital and investment will slide up. He is bringing 3 trillion dollars as investment according to latest promise. Sir, 3 trillion dollars is USA budget. Confidentially, the biggest losers will be state parties. This may put an end to the third front bubble, every time being organized by the Left but buried by the minor partners in that process. In Parliament, these teams are meeting each other and exchanging their observations. Demonetisation has broken the back of major parties and first time; they have become half rich and half poor. Sir, a breaking news".*

Achar cannot leave his TV anchor language, Sameer mused and asked, "What?"

*"Even before the amendment is placed for division, home ministry has changed the top bureaucrats and trusted are placed to meet an unexpected political chaos. ICIA chief, national defence headquarters, Presidential office, top home ministry position, Propaganda ministry-all are revamped. Sir, another 32 strategic places are identified. Seven top posts were filled with all President's Men."*

*"Did you check up, why?"*

*"The whole system shall be customized to function under one Processor - PMO"*

*"Achar, I have heard human brain has got unique mapping, now computer, but I have never heard a nation required a unique mapped brain, O.K, continue"*

*"Sir, your favourite WISE MEN OF ZEONS, top genes, have not left the party headquarters for the past six days. Some foreign press published an article that Senior Party leader shall be nominated as President of India. Barathiya Rakshna Samiti, the cultural front of the party, seems to be kept one step far off. There seems to be strong dissent in their camp. Amending the constitution for Presidential Form of government at the same time, centralizing all the powers in the hands of president are being debated in entire media. All Prime minister's men were given a draft programme of defence. PMO chief advisor Ramsay is the total in charge".*

*"Even the present form of election to the president is itself became an ulcer to the Party leaders. To avert the contest of top leaders, ICAL removed the old dust on the demolition cases and those pillars of the NPP were asked to appear before the criminal judges for conspiracy against the state. It is well known in the judicial circle, that government can withdraw the suits, in the changed circumstances. PM is determined to mute the strong old guards; whose followers are in lakhs in the party even to-day.*

*"What is the targeted area for centralism?"*

*"Sir, Medical and all technical education and examinations, Goods and Service tax, in Banking state sectors are removed, Power through central grid, Water centralising delayed. As its railway, shipping, airways under central list. Postal and telecoms, mining and minerals under centre. Agricultural marketing centralised, power to take over local law and order of the state through central Reserve Police, in the event of any serious unrest, violence or riots. Agriculture*

*concurrent list, land digitalisation will be centralised, defence, logistics, all corporate controls, industries are centralised.”*

*“In the end of this year, a huge three days BRS convention is arranged, and PM is bending upon launching the nationwide programme for a presidential form of government.”*

*“Sir, if you are going to write editorial, now itself do it for tomorrow’s edition. I am reaching our office in 10 minutes. Already you have printed the amendments, which is inflaming the whole parliament. They may sue you for releasing the confidential files of Ministry of Parliamentary affairs. Sir, two more speakers are planning to use their firepower. After that, formally the minister will seek approval, amendments if any. Sir, seek some security arrangements immediately.”*

*Yes, thank you, I will be more careful.”*

Sameer Basu, the editor of the Lifeline disconnected his landline. Slowly he walked to the library. Lifeline, India’s leading news magazine, known for its fearless, forthright expression and sharp editorials, with its circulation of seven lakhs in seven states. Government after government had faced severe onslaught. When V. P. Singh was the PM, then, his advisors, being perturbed, told him to stop Sameer Basu from criticizing his government. Singh said, *“Why cannot we shut him by committing zero error in our administration?”* V. P. Singh privately admitted, what confidential information he is not able to get from his department skull heads, are somehow reaching Lifeline magazine.

Basu opened a file on various constitutional amendments. Report on 42<sup>nd</sup> Amendment in 1976 and an application from government for the reopening of Kesavananda Barathi V/s state of Kerala 1973 on fundamental rights came before Justice A. N. Ray and others. At the argument stage to a specific observation, can parliament conceive a law for the return of monarchy, Hon’ble Judge of Supreme Court reacted that such things are merely fanciful flight of imagination, and no sane government will do. Mr. N. A. Palkiwala, eminent constitutional lawyer immediately replied, *“My Lord, the test of constitutionality is not what a sane parliament may probably do, but what an insane parliament can possibly do.”*

Sameer murmured, *“So return of insanity, end of democracy!”*

Mentally, he was much disturbed. He moved to the shelf, opened the Book ‘DERFUEHRER-HITLER’S RISE TO POWER by Konrad Haiden. He read back the lines once marked by him for an article.

*“This is the demon who speaks out of the book. “We shall talk with people on the street and squares says the demon and teach them the view of political questions which now we require”.*

*“We - the demon always says ‘we’ - shall create unrest, struggle, and hate in the whole of Europe and thence in other continents. We shall at all times be able to call forth new disturbances at will, or to restore old order.”*

*“Unremittingly, we shall poison the relations between the peoples and state of all countries. By envy and hatred, by struggle and warfare, even by spreading hunger, destitution and plagues, we shall bring all peoples to such a pass that their only escape will lie in total submission to our domination”.*

*“We shall stultify, seduce, and ruin the youth. We shall not stick at bribery, treachery, treason, as long as they serve the realization of our plans. Our watchword is force and hypocrisy! In our arsenal, we carry a boundless ambition, burning avidity, a ruthless thirst for revenge, relentless hatred. From us emanates the spectre of fear, all embracing terror”.*

Engrossed in that book Mr. Sameer Basu looked up. The whole philosophies said to have been conceived centuries back, tested eighty years before in Germany, Italy and many a nation. Today the devil started speaking, here!

It was 01.00. P.M. Sameer ordered for a tea and continued his reading, *“Outwardly, however, in our official utterances, we shall adopt an opposite procedure and always do our best to appear honourable and co-operative. A statesman’s words do not have to agree with his acts.”* Suddenly, he was disturbed. *“Are we heading to build an evil empire?”* Some big group has plotted for a national reconstruction or planning to redefine a nation. This is not an easy task, they know. Yet, their ambition is boundless and their future rest on their success of their coup.

Some days back one astrologer was commenting, *“It need not be human beings, even if the birth of a nation has got a time and proclamation announced in a location is declared as place of birth and longitude, latitude is taken for sunrise on that date. It will have its own astrological horoscope and the destiny of the nations will be decided so. The holy and evil effect of the planet combination will fall up the people.”* It is foolish, it is unscientific and irrational. Sameer was trying to shoo away those warnings. He was astonished by the analysis of the seer comparing relative theories and prevailing conditions. Most haunting truth is, why Somalian or Ethiopian do suffer and die like animals in the burning deserts. What is the curse, which has fallen on them? What is the curse or boon waiting for India?

Sameer could not concentrate, again disturbance, this time louder.

Sameer heard the ringing sound and the door opened, his Personnel Secretary Shia was standing with a trace of hypertension and perturbation, which Sameer had not seen her like that. Very bold lady, who can handle the entire company affairs independently.

*“Sir, I am receiving number of calls, highly threatening and disturbing to hear. Any time our office may be attacked ransacked by the thugs. Our securities have witnessed the movement of several TATA Sumos and Scorpios vehicles with rowdy elements”.*

Sameer raised his head and simply told, *“Do take suitable action with the consultation of administration. Head: Go ahead. You are capable of handling in hard times”.*

Pages of the book was turned again, *“twenty years had passed before this knowledge found the right man. And thus, the book ‘The Protocols of the wise men of Zion’ since become so famous, fell into the hands of Alfred Rosenberg, a Baltic German a close cabinet of Adolf Hitler, who built Nazi theory on Aryan supremacy incorporating the ideas of Wise men of Zion”*. Sameer groaned and slowly got up. Wanted to discuss what shall be done on security issue.

*‘He is near, he is hardly by the door’* was ringing in his brain. It is often quoted over the turning of devils.

His mobile rang. *‘Just hear me, home ministry is trying to frame you. Anytime you will be behind the bars, Department may have to sign the papers. Why not you go underground for sometimes’*.

The Home secretary was nervous at the other end. Coolly answered Sameer, *‘Let me face the ordeal, I will have at least thousand friends here to discuss in jail. If I fly, who will be with me in London, Moscow or Washington? All those Governments will extradite me at any time, saying it as bilateral or I have to seek political asylum, which will be a disgrace and temporary solution.’*

*“O.K. I will call you. Think, I hate your idea of going to jail. Think some alternative. Some of your files are being moved to law department.”*

The door opened and Achar rushed inside. “*I am sorry, to enter without permission*”, hesitantly he advanced.

“O.K, O.K, tell me what is happening.”

*“Sir, Cabinet is unanimous, and the hard liners are now planning to take the propaganda to high pitch with riot, anarchic activities and trying to advance need for a national emergency. Alternatively, there is a plan to arrest a few to silence the voice of opposition. A virulent and provocative discussion is taking place in parliament, even before the actual bill is placed on the table. Your friend Rishi Bharat is further to lead the opposition with all documents he collected from our board. PM wants all arguments gets exhausted and oppositions are thrown out or expelled. Home ministry is preparing the list of anti-socials, anti-nationals and publics are going to be mesmerized with tales of horror and big conspiracy. The Brain group is preparing the whole conspirator’s theory and training is given by a big advertisement firm to propagate, to write and to mislead. Sir, your name is listed. They are linking you with Bihar criminal gang, on whom we wrote two articles last month. Lick TV is rehearsing on this revelation, dark side of the truth, anti-nationals rhetorics with their political god images - so many headlines are on the trails. As Usual Goebel teams of Lick TV are preparing their own criminal charges, whoever PMO points out.”*

Basu was observing Achar’s shocked reaction to the home ministries’ plan. But how he gathered - not an issue! Role-play of Ranadir Sena President in massacring the Dalits was discussed in Lifeline and the matter was taken to parliament. Home Minister’s constituency, which secretly provided asylum for the leader of the Ranadir Sena, became the bleeding needle for the Home Minister. The press reporter reached the farmhouse of the minister, under the pretext of selling country made pistol. He prowled a little more unsuspectingly to photograph the hiding Sena leader in that farmhouse. When photos were released in press, minister coolly told that the sena leader had come to surrender. But parliament did not show any mercy nor swallowed the tales. How the man who came to surrender, again, allowed go free and under which provision of law? Minister was virtually massacred by the opposition. Old tale, but vengeance unabated.

Basu turned to Achar and told him about the warning now received from Secretary, Home Ministry. Government is still hesitant. He can still have fresh breath at his office, then at Tihar Jail.

Suddenly, commotion was noted. Pushing and jostling someone was making his way towards the glass partition of the library. Sameer Basu’s secretary tried to stop huge powerful man and told him that his boss is not willing to meet anyone. He did not mind but surged forward. Two RAF men were following him. Achar was wild and in a fit of anger menacingly, he stepped forward. Doors opened.

He was shocked to find that the insurgent was smilingly raising his hands and asking him to be calm. He neared Sameer and apologetically bowed, “*Hi, I am sorry Sameer, to terrify your secretary. See her face!*” and turned to the doors, where the lady was standing, blushing with anger and red face. Sameer broke into a loud laugh and shouted, “*What the hell, you are doing to add to the chaos here. Home ministry has broken their nerve two minutes before*”. Colonel Fernando took out his mobile and dialled.

“*Colonel Fernando speaking sir, he is safe sir*”

*Yes sir, I am with him, giving to Sameer Sir*”, turning to Sameer that man told, “*my old boss*”.

Achar was puzzled, what is going on between these two men. Boss is relaxed and calm. He can realize that the invader seems to have come from a close quarter. Yet, it is a head splitting

suspense “*What happened to me, I know him*”. Suddenly he recollected, Col. Fernando, chief of RAF, the whole country is talking about him now, and he is in our office: That too friend of our Boss? In the tension, one minute he is not able to recollect. Sameer Basu took the mobile and addressed more politely to the man on the other side.

“*Sameer, you are leaving to Kolkata by road immediately. I have made all arrangement for travel and even your uncle is informed about your arrival. Colonel had already packed your things and your wife is also waiting in the car standing few buildings away from your office.*”

Minister for police and internal administration, West Bengal was online. Sameer turned to Colonel and shouted, “*Why, the hell all are kidnapping me, what is the problem?*”

Colonel responded, “*when my ex-boss says, I will do man, do what he says*”. Minister was an ex-brigadier and came out of Army at the age of 55 and after few years, he entered politics, got elected and was elevated to Minister for Home Affairs. His daughter Neena Ghoswal fell in love with Sameer, while she was doing her journalism and they got married after two years, once she completed her post-graduation. When she was being honoured on her article on the Drug Mafia of Delhi city, they asked her how she could gather so much information about dangerous Mafia. She immediately commented that she is born to a dangerous sword and married a wildest pen.

From the other side the rough old voice continued, “*Aay! Why do you shout at him? I have got two vital information. One they have a plan to put you inside, for harbouring and giving refuge to two terrorists whom they have kept inside Special Central Reserve Police office right now. If you do not escape, they are going to link you to UP Criminal gang. The drama of capturing or shooting some members of this gang at your yard will be done to night or to-morrow. I am anticipating more danger to your life and to your workmen. CRAB chief came to know and stopped this cynical drama. Now get out. Tell your boys, not even the security to stay at your premises. I fear local mob is going to attack the office. Eighteen Tata Sumo Turbo vans are going around with rowdy elements. RAF men are there around your premises, so they are afraid to come nearer. Local police are not going to help you. Rapid Action Force cannot be deployed as it will be against state regulation. Col. Fernando will tell what is to be done*”.

Sameer face has gone red and his B.P. started rising. Col. Fernando caught his hand and softly told him to calm down and seated him in the chair. He asked for permission to give instruction to his staff. Sameer depressingly nodded. In a flash of moment, he and Achar came out and called the sub editors and other working staff to follow the instructions. “*All of you please switch off your mobile and hand over to Mr. Achar, you can collect after an hour*”

He gave instruction to Achar to disconnect outgoing lines. Sheepishly he asked Mr. Fernando “*So you do not believe even employees?*”

Col. Fernando smiled, “*I am known as meticulous schemer, which is why I am Rapid Action Force Chief, got it?*”

Tersely he advised them to follow whatever he says. “*No fan or light shall be put off. Two cameramen shall wait for my instructions. Now you go around and take a video of all the machines, materials and building and come back. Don't cause any suspicion. Wait for my next instruction. Press vans are coming to the godown area, and 20 persons shall go inside and then place paper bundles. Achar, you supervise that and give instruction. My men will come with you.*”

Ten vans were kept in the line. Sameer was waiting there with the two RAF men in civil dress, and he was literally bundled into the backside of the seventh van. Some more were inside by

that time. The van moved out and after five hundred meters a black BMW moved from the side path and followed the van. Next Street, twenty men from the van got down and it further proceeded.

After crossing ten kilo meter the van turned from the main road entered a crossroad and stopped. The RAF man jumped out and walked few steps and looked around. Assured of no suspicious movement, they signalled, and Mr. Sameer slowly stepped out. The van moved and in two minutes from the other side of the road, the black Ford reached the spot. Sameer saw his wife with a shocked look. She seems to have been briefed and she hugged him once he got inside, he warmly held and kissed her. *“God, you are safe”*.

She poured black coffee from the flask and gave it to him. She served some biscuits and coffee to the RAF men and thanked them. The vehicle moved from the scene. The mounting tension slightly relaxed in a minute and in the darkness, they could hear the lady slightly chuckle. Sameer turned to her, *“why”*.

*“Sameer, last week you said that you have no time to visit Kolkata to see my dad. Sorry, from tomorrow you are going to be his prisoner instead of government guest here”*.

Sameer looks above, *“I would rather prefer the honour of being government guest”*

*“No problem, Sameer I will tell my dad”*. She lifted her mobile. Sameer hugged her and caught her mobile.

Tearing the Highways, the ford flew at the speed of 110k.m. towards east, crossed the border of Delhi and entered Utter Pradesh. BMW returned with security men after crossing the borders.

While Sameer’s memory was travelling back in the time zone, his vehicle was heading towards Lucknow at a speed of 80 to 100 k. m., and he is entering Kolkata after a gap of four years. He saw a large poster printed four years back. *“Mawa is the future of the India”* *“Mawa is the Prime Minister of India”* *“Mawa the heartbeat of the nation”*. Four years, the nation has passed with several strange political strategies and people started believing him as the leader of the masses. Sameer tried to sleep and closed his eyes.

In the falling darkness in Delhi, a few vans carrying hirelings and ruffians were moving forward from various direction towards LIFELINE building.

It was almost 11.45 P.M. Police Headquarters of Delhi was alerted by the mobile police petrol that Lifeline building is surrounded by more than hundred hooligans shouting, holding large sticks, weapons and flags. Thousands of stones were thrown to break the glasses.

*“Jai National Vikas Munch we are, those who clash with us will be buried in the quarry”*.

*“See, our power today and remember ever in your future.”*

Indian type political vandalisms always will be rhythmic slogans and setting off buses or buildings in flame is the special effect for all the political arson and riots.

*“Patak Katri, our local MLA is leading the group sir,”* Inspector on petrol called the headquarters and turned the police vehicle to that direction. While nearing the spot, stern order came from control room to the inspector to turn to Tilak Nagar as they expect certain trouble there. Inspector tried to explain that some goons are surrounding the Press and bombs are exploding at Lifeline. Some terror groups are carrying lethal weapons and hand bombs. They are waiting to massacre anyone coming out. Patak Katri mobile rang up.

*“Move back, before some press man identified your group. We are sending RAF in half an hour, to term it that it is terror action.”*

*“The whole afternoon the RAF men were guarding the office and our plan was to finish the operation was blocked by them till 4.00 p.m. Again, you are sending them”.*

*“Home Ministry has told Central Research and Analysis Bureau to depute Rapid Action Force there. If Colonel. Fernando comes there, he will arrest you under Anti-Terrorism Act. Fool, you know that court cannot stop your life in jail. RAF Chief has been given the power to shoot at sight by defence. You cannot take the risk of being exposed. You do what we say”, order came sternly.*

But the Police Petrol van in spite of high-level direction, did not take a U turn. Parking the vehicle at a distance, the inspector signalled the policeman to respond the wireless and moved towards the spot. Inspector identified the gang Leader Patak was prominently controlling the operation violence. Fortunately, not a single human cry was heard from the building. After witnessing this hooliganism, officer silently returned to his vehicle. Policemen sitting behind questioned who these gangsters are. Inspector told his driver to go. Again, curious two policemen repeated *“Who are they?”*

Without turning his head, the Inspector of Police said, *“Bastards, rabies dogs of Delhi”*.

Suddenly one guy jumped put and changed his shirt. Ran fast to the building shouting and dancing. As he was rushing through the crowd, took someone’s flag and someone’s head band and tied in on his head.

*“Lifeline editor ko maro,*

*Maro dushman Sameer ko maro*

*Ag laga do, ag laga do, Lifeline ko ag laga do.”*

He took his mobile and captured a close video of the burning building and also the MLA and his team, running here and there shouting, dancing like a mad guy and holding a flag. His drama was so exiting, and Inspector was little bit worried. If this guy is identified and caught by this mob? In sixteen minutes, he ran back. Before nearing the jeep, he looked back and threw the flag and ran to his squad.

Spitting and blowing hot, Pathak Katri ordered his driver to turn the van to Tilak Nagar and asked his men to run out of the scene. Three minutes the whole crowd retreated fast. One area leader was shouting, *“From the morning that bastard was patrolling here. Deadly bastard he will mercilessly shoot us - run, run away fast”*.

Another goon took his bike reached Patak and showed his palm. One cash bundle fell in his hand, and he vanished away from the scene. There was big explosion and a huge fire behind him. Powerful bombs were thrown inside and the whole building was turning to ash.

*“I will get Rs.10000-00 tonight without demanding bribe or regular hunting. My friend is running a local TV Channel. Tomorrow morning 6.00 am. His channel will flash this.”*

*“Will I recommend your name to our higher up, for collecting valuable evidence”* Inspector laughed.

That police were still operating his mobile, without lifting his head, *“Sir, it is already mailed to you and to my friend. I will collect that Rs.10000-00 and you take department award in full sir, please?”*

Mobile of Mr. Sameer gave a loud siren. "Sir, videographer, Maharishi. They have burned entire press. One police petrol van came near and returned back. From distance, the inspector watched the scene and returned in the darkness. One Policeman among them acted as the part of mob and took out close video with his mobile. Hundred to hundred and fifty local rowdies were around all paid mob. Three gang leaders were collecting their payment there itself from the MLA."

Col. Fernando who was in conference call, responded, "Tell me, were you able to cover up, Wahoo, good". Whole video must reach me. Now abscond or I must arrange another mission to rescue you too. Our force has received orders to go as bombs exploded. Go for cover, O.K." "Sameer, I am sorry, the whole press is destroyed. They unwittingly wanted to shift it on terrorist, and entrusted investigation to RAF. We have solid evidence."

Secret Intelligent Bureau, Chief. Ravindra Pradhan, ranking special I.G. was almost in the second round of his usual Royal salute seventh peg. Someone called in the unlisted landline. "Sir, whole Lifeline office turned to ashes."

"How many were burnt?"

"No sir, until 4 p.m., RAF Chief was there in the office. So, the gang which went there returned three times. Until 8.00 p.m., they feared to go near the office. You know this bloody colonel, whole Delhi pisses, if they see him 100 feet nearby, now. He must be the person who might have evacuated the whole employees. It was almost mystery to everyone. Nobody was able to trace how the inmates vacated. Our men say that only twenty or thirty were causally moving out after office hours and the vans loaded with papers. More than hundred workers in printing session were neatly transported. Usually much earlier by 4.00 p.m. onwards today. They had definite information, everyone escaped. Alive". S.I.B. Chief Pressure shot up. He shouted, "Then what the hell you were doing?" The man on the other side was nervous.

"The man who is behind this escape operation is RAF Chief, Sir. We reported at 3.00 p.m. You replied wait till those bastards leave."

Mr. Pradhan shouted at the pitch, "do not spit back, idiots, find out. Tell pressmen that the whole operation is Sameer Base's brainchild. The press is running in loss and with huge debt. It's all for insurance claims and to gain political sympathy, the directors themselves arranged this fire".

After a breath, Pradhan again told "Tell, this is Kashmere Terror gang's blast".

The other man hurried responded, "No sir, we will be exposed, Sir. All who watched know that some Go Sena are involved, and they came with the flags and did all these hooligans. Some 10 to 15 fellows were taking video in their mobile in that crowd."

This man is happy and start walking to his home. Tomorrow Home minister will burn the ass of his chief. He imagined four inches whole in the twenty-kilo bums of his boss. Pradhan gulped another large and shouted, "Go to hell."

On his desk, there was a large photo of Colonel Fernando published in the paper. He poured the remaining Whisky in his cup on the face of Fernando and took his lighter and burnt the same. Now Sameer has escaped out of his hand. Where is his hide out? Pradhan's private line buzzed. "Yes Sir",

Pradhan rushed to the office car. He forgot to close the whisky bottle. Inside the Home Ministry office, there was a mid-night Press meet. Press Secretary is trying to pacify the angry reporters "No life loss. We are shocked that certain anti-social gang had done with a vengeance. May be

*militants from Kashmir. Yes, RAF is investigating. We do not know where Mr. Sameer and his family members are? We have told Intelligence Bureau Chief Mr. Pradhan to personally visit. He had gone to the incident spot and at any time he is expected, oh, He has come".*

Press secretary knows that he cannot further bluff and left the table. Mr. Pradhan tried to be poised and steady. Two extra pegs, today, still steady. Whisky smell coming out and it is difficult for him to face the camera and light.

*"Investigation is going on; it is premature to brief".*

*"Sir, did you arrest hooligans, we had seen them burning the building and police was there?"*  
"Some reporter shouted.

*"Who gathered evidence of the criminals, we do not know?"* he signalled to his guard. Another civil servant who was standing, came to the front and announced, *"Press meet is over"*.

One pressman shouted *"Mr. Pradhan, don't play innocent? Go and switch on Webster channel they have repeated the telecast 11 times in the past two hours"*.

Mr. Pradhan was led to the back office. He does not know whether he will be blasted for his drunken status or his one-line statement or for allowing Sameer and his men to escape. He shall go home at once.

The whisky bottle, he had forgotten to seal, perhaps, he can go and empty the same. Tomorrow, what is waiting for him? All these government fellows will get fucked, if these political fellows do not get what they want. O.K. Let them fire him on his burnt ass.

Superintend of Police called him *"Sir, Renaissance Corporate CEO called us and fired. I explained, but he is not willing to hear?"*

*"What, who the hell, why?"* His mental balance gone. Some shit cleaning job I can do than this I.G. service.

Phone from his Office desk, *"Sir, six months back, Lifeline installed all Prototype machines. Renaissance Capital Limited gave the loan. Renaissance Insurance Corporation, in turn compelled Lifeline to have a comprehensive insurance for 11 crores, machines, building and transports. Insurance includes fire, earthquake, riots and arsons, sir"*

*"Ask him to suck, Madan Vyas, yes, Madan via..."* Another gulp of whisky went into his throat, and he slipped on the sofa, in two minutes he was snoring heavily.

*Oooooo*

**“Words do sink, so memories too.  
Profound silence engulfs in our mind,  
When we hear the gory of every communal carnage.  
We were told that the kingdom of God is full of blissful love.  
Who turned it a thirst for blood of his fellow human, we do not know?  
Religion is an institution of faith and now an asylum of the psychos.”**

“Mr. Anjuman Baig” speaker called him to speak. Dr. Anjuman Baig got up. House was curiously observing him. NPP is on foot to assail him on any moment. They know, he is a genius in smashing all the glassy defences put forward by NPP. He always loves that.

“Respectable Speaker “Sir, Ethics of parliament demands that I shall speak on the two constitutional amendments. If I slightly leave, error is not mine, my previous ten speakers. Some claimed the hereditary proprietary of Patriotism, dark nationalism, opened my mind, to deviate. ‘India suffers because of terrorism, so amend the constitution. India is not progressing so amend the constitution. We are not able to attract the foreign investors, amend the constitution. Unemployment is mounting, amend the constitution. Communal clashes are going to be more sensitive and violent, amend the constitution. An earthly paradise like Kashmir is burning, who is at fault, the extremist or army or those who are sitting in the power - ignore the reasons and root of evil, let us amend the constitution. Peasant revolts have started in rural side, millions of farmers have rose shocking the state governments-amend the constitution.’ My post to Presidential throne is more important. For all these chaos, I need all powers on earth to bring One Point Solution; an all-powerful president. A proclaimed dictator. Why amend the constitution, repeal it, you can take the leaf from masters, Idi Amin, Haile Salazar, Czars, Loui XIV, Adolf Hitler, Benito Mussolini, why, you yourself can have your name imprinted in Encyclopaedia Britannica. Amend the constitution, repeal its articles. Enough, this democratic route. Is it not your frenzy cry in this house? Every identified fanaticism is having an insane philosophy behind. It says, ‘Neck is paining, slit the throat!’

Speaker, “talk in decent language Mr. Anjuman Baig.”

“There are only two courses open to the foreign elements, either merge themselves in the national race and adopt its culture or to live at the mercy, so long as the national race may allow them to do so and to quit the country at the sweet will of the national race” I am quoting the writings of Veer Savarkar leader of Indian fascism. His statue is decorating the central hall of parliament. If I do not salute him, you will cry that I am unpatriotic. If I salute him, I have accepted his version that I am a secondary citizen living at the mercy of Majority community. He paid glorious tribute to fascism and here people tolerated him. “Surely Hitler knows better than Pundit Nehru does what suits Germany best. The very fact that Germany or Italy has so wonderfully recovered and grown so powerful as never before at the touch of Nazi or Fascist magical wand is enough to prove that those political ‘isms’ were the most congenial tonics their health demanded.” Is it not his writing, while Hitler was massacring the Jews and waging world war? Perhaps, I am talking about the disciple. If nation keeps silent and social indifferentias are more, you will build another statue for his Guru Adolf Hitler next to him as great honour.

You all will abuse, threaten, insult and kill our people publicly in the name of Ratha Yathra, Ayodhya mandir, go Rakshak, Love Jihad and every nonsense you imagine hurting the religious sentiments or on fake communal clash, then tell us that we shall silently bear and shall not

*react. But silence of the desert will tell you how louder it will be at any moment, and none can stand against the sandstorm. Historically, Muslims were the warriors of freedom. They never bothered even though they failed to receive proper recognition in freeing India. Partition and Pakistan are later saddest events of our history ignited by undeserved, influenced by the British, who themselves drew the borders. Your predecessors of Hindu Rashtra were the force to advocate these two nations. Evidence is in thousands and 1912 itself the campaign started on your documents of communalism.*

*Tell me one reason, why you hate giving the right place to Tippu Sultan, who was born in Medahalli in Mysore state in 1750. He defeated British in 1780. In 1790 - 92 he lost to British, and his two sons were taken as hostages. 1799 in fourth Mysore war at Srirangapatna he embraced Martyrdom. Tell me why vicious campaign against him.*

*In 1806, under the pretext of get- to- gather on 9<sup>th</sup> July, for the marriage of the daughter of Tippu sultan, a huge army of Indian born soldiers, working under British gathered at Vellore, Madras presidency. A sudden mutiny was planned and people in the surrounding villages came in massive number to support them. The rebel army encircled the European officers and their families fired as revenge against the British. Huge British contingent rushed to Vellore, and they ruthlessly massacred the fighting Sepoys. 800 bodies of the rebellious sepoys were dragged out of the Vellore fort and whole rebel troops fought until death. The story vanished from text. Many of NPP are condemning him! Are you not anti-national and traitors?*

*You have historic lesson of 1757 Battle of Plassey in which Siraj Ud Doula fought a final war and British mercilessly finished him. In 1765's Battle of Buxar, Shah Alam II was defeated. In 1857, Bhahadur Shah at age of 85 lead an unorganised force against the British. Dhada Saheb, Mangal Pande and Rani Lakshmi Bai were in that great battle along with Bhahadur Shah, in Delhi, in Meerut, in Jansi and across many kingdoms. There is a predominant place for Muslim warriors in this national liberation. Recognise this, if you are a true Indian with Nationalism and Patriotism and not a NPP demo-patriotism nor BRS pseudo-nationalism. You were hiding in the palaces of kingly states, until British ruled with their army. After independence, now, you hold the legacies of struggle and shouts Veera Bharath Matha ki Jai. What you are, you define yourself. What kind of democracy you now want to create? To wrap up the democracy within the framework of theocracy in the model of Pakistan, Iran or Saudi Arabia? The talk of liberty and reforms within that communal incineration. Why, to advance the crony capitalism? Corporates, your mentors want to suppress the rising revolt of work forces, unemployed and a huge number of peasant forces and the heralding rural blazing wind. Common men verse corporate capitalism is an emerging political struggle in India. You enter and divert the anger against poor minority. In every move, there is a conspiracy. The Chintan Baitak conspires. Diverting from the real issues and dividing people, is their prime agenda. Ruling the nation with communal fanatics is their mission. The have-nots will be rolled over by fanatic forces. Sir, our society itself a most wounded civilisation, after our Independence, healing process is slow. Why your party is often testing the bone muscles of our people, by knifing it? You shall be proud, Mr. Prime Minister, you have succeeded in the first round.*

*I love you when you bow in your mosque, kneel in your temple, pray in your church. For you and I are sons of one religion, and it is the spirit. The author is Khalil Gibran, we are the believers. I never wanted any defence. Yet time forces me to explore all your lies, lies, hundred time lies. I explore back, the origin of the fanatic cry against Muslims. The first accusation, minorities were enjoying lot of concessions, which is why nation is having all ills. Majorities' communities were deprived. Lies can easily be framed to a believable range. As Members of Parliament, let us*

*speak with sense here? What is the constitutional concession, minority enjoyed? If forgotten, or if ignorant, if never read, read constitution Article 25, 26 27, 28, 29 and 30.*

*First point is Minority status is not restricted to religion alone. Distinct culture, language, script having a necessity to conserve in another place of living. They too are categorised under minority. What concessions mean! Subject to state laws, they have a right to establish and maintain educational institutions for religious and charitable purposes for the interest of their community. Simple, a Kannda School can be established in Tamil Nadu, where Kannadiga are minority in numbers. This article was drafted in 1947, indeed, to help Muslims, more Christian institutions and in addition various linguistic minority to have schooling in other states as advantage. What way this concession had blocked the majority community in establishing large number of educational institutions? Today this concession to minority is senseless and irrelevant. Today licencing to educational institutions are on commercial basis. It is a large, traded product and money, not the growth of knowledge a criterion. When the moneyed class get Capitation fee quota for an idiotic student no saffron flagmen cries foul. Because they belong to corporate religion. Is it not so? Why you are all still carrying the dead body of criticism on Minority concessions? No, subsidy to Hajj Yathra to poor. Fine, Allah will be happier. People need not go for Hajj with money of government, which you term as alms. Our Koran says that Muslim shall appropriate a part of their income specifically to donate - no other religion tagged it as a dictum. We can use that for poor to fulfil their prayers. Allah is merciful and full of love, or we will pray in our mosque. He is everywhere.*

*"I skip to next issue. I do speak about conversions and ghar vapsi tales. Were you being not the one who made loudest noise that there is a religious conversion? By Christian missionary and Islamic maulvis or Buddhist monastery? Was it not the claim made by your hard-core killers, involved in the brutal burning of Bishop Graham Stewart Staines and his two small children in Feb 1999 in Mohanapur, Orissa? Did you not accuse Bishop Graham that he was converting rural poor to Christianity? The killers, were they not your fringe extremist wings? Wife of the slayed Bishop Graham stain, did she not seek mercy of God to pardon those brutal animals that had killed the noble souls. Now, tell us, ethnic cleaning process, which you have started now, lynching of suspected beef eaters, lone innocent Muslim fellow travellers, honour killings, killing communists and termination of condemners of right-wing. You are building a graveyard nation. Are you not silencing the voices of protest or minorities? Your world has grown with different perverted ideals and intellectual psychos. I warn you. Do, remember, those who use religion as their anchor to commit human carnage, you will not die a peaceful death and your next generation will despise you. Do not be proud of your valour. Neros, you cannot play violin, when the Rome Burns." Anjuman found one or two members around him getting up and they persuaded him to sit. The recent tragedy had completely distressed him. Two minutes, he kept silent and drank a cup of water offered by the marshall. Ruling party did find that this is not a time to pounce on him. Opposition has cordoned him, with a determination to face the hounds.*

*"What damage you are doing to this country, are you not aware, you are really spreading a fear psychosis in the minds of good investors. By your communal hatredness and campaign, the foreign investors have developed a fear of political risk, communal war. Projecting yourself the symbol of advanced civilised society, you stand before various international forums, make wonderful speeches of glorious nation you are creating. But here inland you lead a barbaric mass to demolish masjids, massacres of minorities, cold blooded murder of bishops and nuns, calling for shutdown and bandh for some fictitious religious conflicts. Jackal and Hide role, every*

day media brings out one blood shed or another as soap opera, who will believe you and the portrait of civilised society? Remember, on that 4<sup>th</sup> Dec 1996, your tall leaders, then Chief Minister of Uttar Pradesh promised before Supreme Court of India and one or two in the name Lord Rama that they will not harm the Masjid. But they sent engineers to plan for its fastest mode of demolition. Promise breakers are still at the helm of your party till date. Twenty-two years over, their files are dusted and opened. Not that the courts have become active or for speedy trial. You want to silence them as there is an internal termour.” Rathod, with a strained neck turned to Anjuman Baig and met his eyes. There is an exchange of queer smile, between.

“Now Supreme Court says that it will deal this as land case. Another lawyer shouts how he can go back to Tretha Yuga, several thousand years back to prove that a palace existed built by Rama’s great grandfathers in that same place. One language you shall learn. If you try to destroy the Transfer of Property act provision saying that anyone can claim anyone’s property, you are going to harm the right to Property under Fundamental rights of the constitution. The very foundation of the constitution, which you want to demolish in this parliament, will face the same fate in the court, if you force them to pass a wrong judgement. Gravediggers of democracy cannot be guardians.”

O.K., show one NRI who came in big number, to welcome you in Western countries. Had anyone brought one dollar to invest? Fakes, they glorified you, cheered you. Did they come with one project? On the other hand, is it the same crowd pulling strategies, foreignized, which is adopted in Bihar or UP when national leaders address mass rally? Contract payment to organise human herds!”

“Let me ask you, what is the cradle of Indian civilisation? This is beyond your school history text. We are proud that we the Indians are brainy, intelligent, a race with and excellent ancestry, who were the authors of Vedas, Upanishads, epics and puranas. It is now scientifically researched and found that the language Sanskrit more of Indo-European origin. It is further proved that North Indians are mixed race, more of European, Central Asian inhabitants. Negroid race had percolated in the southern peninsula 70,000 years back and their genes are still traced in Andaman Nicobar Islands, Australian aborigines, as the racial purity was tracked among those aborigines. Now it is theoretically analysed that they came as nomads and settled, or ancestors of Sindh or Ganges origin have settled in Persia, Kabul and eastern Europe. This is purely genetical science linked study of anthropology. Here our narrations were ISI stamped, because, BRS Gurujis had written in their books, Nationhood or Bunch of thoughts.

So, if our honourable Prime Minister really feels that we shall inherit the culture and bloodlines of ancestors, let him educate us which ancient land and culture, we shall inherit. Myanmar, Cambodia, Northeast region, Bangladesh, Ganges Plains, Indus plains, Kandahar, Kabul, Iran, Iraq, Syria or UAE till Greek, Italy, Gaul, the old Germany, Nordic states, Bharatha Kanda or lands from where the early Aryans came or the lands we had crossed searching for grazing land for our cows and bulls. You want the present Indians devoid of their great culture that had existed beyond our narrowed political map. Now, you try to rewrite the legends and racial history. Even today, when you start any ritual, you have to identify yourself, which is called Sankalpam. In that the following phrases will be mentioned. Pradhama patha, meaning, first part of Kaliyuga, Jamboodweepa, the island now deemed India, Bharatha Varshe, Year of Barathas, Bharatha Kande - which means a larger continent was recognised as Bharath. Is it not so? Why you denounce and disown the vastness of our culture and try to pack it within this

Peninsula? I learnt the holy scripts along with Puranas, since they were my ancient literatures. If I speak that the concept of Bharat or origin of Vedic locations, that are extensive, you now throw stones. But read, Bala Gangadar Tilak's famous Artic home in the Vedas. He quoted some Vedic hymns and Vedic chronology to prove his theory. Guruji M.S. Golvankar too accepted the version, with one strange logic that North Pole was not stationary quite long ago. It was in some part of India near Odesa and later it moved away to the present position. Why I am quoting all. I only want to activate the sense of reason in you. Our ancestors and ancient language, culture, our vedic past had a vast spread over of Euro-Asian region. Mr. Prime Minister, who disowns the land of our ancestors, we or you and your army of fake historians. Are you not shaming and often insulting our sages and hymns of gods by demolishing their Kailash? We know your problem, if you accept the origin of all religions, place of birth may be Persia or Iran - Iraq and other nearby lands. Your lies and tonnes of lies will be disrobed.

I take your time again by quoting, V. D. Savarkar, "the Aryans, who settled in India at the dawn of history, already found a nation, now embodied in the Hindu." So, nomadic status, migration and formation of cult and culture all reflected in his one sentence. You will not say that I am wrong.

You redrew your maps as Hitler used to say, Political maps are made, it can be redrawn – am I correct? 10,000 years back first temple was built at Southern Turkey in the name of the goddess GopeKli Tepe in Turkey. Perhaps the genes mapping of the present Gujrathi generation can lead us closure to their ancestral connection in Georgia or Iran. Kurdish living along the borders of Iraq, human profiles, perhaps DNAs and cultural similarity is traced in Coorgs in Karnataka, they say. I talk with scientific temper and with orthodox ideas, both as my instrument. Accept the truth, tomorrow, next generation shall not mock at us that we are scientific illiterates, culturally backward.

Let me consolidate that part. We had a vast continental integration from Steppe of Russian country to Sumithra with idol worships, various combination of hymns and languages. Thoughts and philosophies had undergone changes after change and that created neo-cult and faiths. Yet ancient footprints are not erased. Thus, in the bosom of this vast Bharatha Kande, idol worshiping, religions large rituals existed. Slowly, religious philosophies traversed from the old and new religions were born. Each targeted the old practices and framed new one. Hinduism being way of life, accepted thousands of ideas as its philosophies and mode of life and culture. It is process of integration. The idea of rationalism is also remained as a part of the world of thoughts. Many a rishi had rejected all these rituals and faiths. It was also a part of Hinduism. Why Shankaras Advaitham, Ramanujas Visishtadwaidham or Madhwacharyas Dwaidham, Basavewaras Lingayatism were different philosophy. Buddhism and Jainism were different religion and different philosophy. All were debated. Not looked with antagonism and hatredness. But you carry the banner of hatredness by fanaticism or ignorance. You provoke them and tell them be your secondary citizens. You wanted to create another slave system inside this democratic state. Are you all sane? Speaker, I take a minute to quote Shankara's Nirvana Shatakam,

Na Me Dvessa-Raagau Na Me Lobha-Mohau  
Mado Naiva Me Naiva Maatsarya-Bhaavah |  
Na Dharmo Na Ca-Artho Na Kaamo Na Mokssah  
Cid-Aananda-Ruupah Shivo[a-A]ham Shivo[a-A]ham ||3||

*Neither do I have Hatred, nor Attachment, Neither Greed nor Infatuation,  
Neither do I have Pride, nor Feelings of Envy and Jealousy,  
I am not within the bounds of Dharma (righteousness),  
Artha (wealth) kama (desire) and Mokasha (Liberation)  
(the four Purusarthas of life),  
I am the Ever Pure Blissful Consciousness; I am Shiva, I am Shiva,  
The Ever Pure Blissful Consciousness. '*

*Having a marvellous philosophy in hundreds of verses and hymns, why you spread hatredness-animalism. Why this fanaticism? How can you disgrace those sages? I can quote hundreds of such hymns. The beginning of every Upanishad perceives its boundary as universe and not narrow Pak or China borders. I drunk those Amrutha all through my life, as it was my ancestral wisdoms. Islam do have many of the wisdoms as noble ideals in holy Koran. I had the fortune to have two nectars of ancient faith. I stop the debate here on ancient script. Wash your hands with holy waters of Ganga, let the blood clots be gone from your brain too.*

*Respected Prime Minister must tell me in front of 125 crores of people, who abandoned the great past and its ideology. Who had desecrated the holiness of Vedic hymns and wisdom of Upanishads? Those who have discredited the great saints and sages, their noble sayings. If you try to repaint our geographical map, I accuse that many of you are having undeserving claims or no right to their heritage. Yes, those who do, they will go down the history as traitors of ancient faith, burning the past, erasing the rest."*

NPP as a whole rose up and the house turned to be a bedlam. Prime Minister knows that this provocation if turn to violence, it will be a visual scene in front of the international media. This man is aggressive and undefeatable. No amount of argument will stand against him now. This a losing war. Unilateral cease-fire is better solution. Parliament will run months in this tracing of antecedents of a nation. He bent to his side and told the Minister for Parliamentary affairs.

Minister got up, "*Honourable speaker, member seems to be wasting the precious time of the parliament. There is a radical change in the history of parliamentary democracy, our people are waiting. Let him reserve his Demosthenes speech for a debate at our Lok Sabha auditorium. Ask him to answer, whether he is in favour of the Amendment or not?"*

*"Marvellous, theological logics are sacred and religious, and NPP wants to be the sole certifier of all religious theories faked by them. Speaker sir, Minister of Parliament is in a hurry to shut the voice of a nation. Let us go down in the history of the nation, fighting this anarchy. Our right to speak cannot be muted, continue" Shouted Vasudev.*

*"Unruly behaviour of the member I condemn. Speaker sir, do not allow this house turned to be public meeting." Minister shouted.*

Speaker turned to Vasdev *"You will be expelled, if you pass irrelevant remarks."*

Finding Anjuman Baig on his seat, searching for some paper, Speaker thought he has concluded and with a great relief, he shouted, *"Next speaker"*

Anjuman hurriedly got up, *"Sorry Mr. Speaker, I waited for the rapid crossfire to silence, I simply ducked for the bullets of our minister. My debate continues."* House went on a laughter.

*"Few more lies I intend to break here. Someone analysed that Hinduism as religion remained as faith of 80% of Indians ever. Someone made a lunatic calculation that by 2030 it will be 50% of Indian population. Even though I heard the same in this hall, I attribute that idiotic concept to unknowns. No doubt, the religion might have received some migration from Hinduism in ancient time. We need to travel with Time machines of H. G. Wells to find that moment. Yet in the regime of Sultans or British, ratio seems to have remained more consistent. More so, its hymns, epics, writings of various saints, holy lyrics of various sants and songs of devotees or its literatures were written in many languages. They were not only preserved, but also received more creative additions from Meerabai, Surdas, Kabir, acharyas and several hundred saints. So, if someone claimed that Hinduism was harmed, it is their vicious imagination and evil designs. The Bakthi movements and poetic chanting in regional languages turned to be the soul of all religious teachings. Go and read those holy scripts that were born ten thousand years after its origin and 5000 years after epics and 500 years back, when the bhakti movements created. You will realise that the deceitful tales among the people that Hindu religion was endangered by Islamic rule is false. Hinduism, lived through the years and it will."*

*"Mr. Speaker, the Member of Parliament is unnecessarily insulting the PM of the nation, ask him to withdraw the comment or delete it from the parliamentary proceedings."* Minister for Parliament Affairs got up. PM, kept his hands on his forehead for the untimely intervention.

Speaker was looking blank. What statements are to be deleted? Which of his theories are unparliamentary? Where has he blamed PM? He looked at the members. The whole house was hearing this amazing presentation. Anjuman called everyone who try to delete those ancient Akanda Bharatha as traitors. He is not a BRS member! His head started splitting. Silence is better than opening.

*"If you disown this largest golden meadow; if you want to disgrace the gods and idols you worshipped in those towns including Mecca or Medina: If ancient Idol worships and other prayers, hymn and rituals that resounded in the hemispheres of earth thousands of years back in Central Asian region, do you want to deny them as farce. Whatever that were written, what are taught through the Upanishad, Guru-Shysya umbilical cord, if you say all lies, then admit that you have abandoned the womb of ancient Hinduism."*

*"In truth, there were 300 different idols and polytheism, was everywhere in those Persian lands. PM sahib cannot point out, who were their ancestors, their genealogy and which idols they worshipped and what are the Vedic thoughts originated in Sumerian civilization, which their forefathers read, and how the holy hymns crossed to Ganges or vice versa? How many had taken birth as new hymns and mantras? Broaden your mind; Mesopotamia civilisation had carried DNAs of our ancestors. Vasudeva Kudumbakam!"*

*Speaker Sir, Partition is an incurable wound, it had created a permanent breach amidst the people for several decades. Those who were the cause had gone below the sand. We thought it would be a washed sin in the stream of the history of India. But political party, which was running short fall of ideology and purpose, which could not claim to represent common people's aspirations are seriously slitting the old wounds. It is a Jathaka tales of 'the wolf and the little lamb'. They represent the extreme right wings and interests of the corporates. Leaving feudalism to Barathiya Congress and other regional parties, leaving socialism as their popular brand to another political groups. Leaving communism and their unending struggle as*

*untouchable wings of class conflict. Now left out ism was Fascism of Italy and Nazism of Germany and repainted the board as Indianism. They turned it as their core ideology. Their ideology is purely an imported and repainted. Now, their fundamentals of ancient philosophy, religious fanaticism, propaganda, policies of Fuhrer, BRS philosophy and violent acts of the fringe movements against minority, voice of dissents- proves that their political missions are foreign born and plagiarised, an uncivilised and Indianized.*

*We will not be able to skip the print outs, from our brain, that many of these past leaders of NNP, personally took their training with Fascist leaders and praised Adolf Hitler. If the claim of foreign born to be deported out, sir, will you order for self-expulsion with your big army? The swastika worshippers' latest plagiarism, the adoption of dark brown pants of Nazis as BRS uniform, exposes you. Political programmes are Nazi march. Not far off, the flag marches and Goebbels Propaganda TV will only be the official spokesmen. We see them a copy print of the neo-Nazis Ku Klux Klan gang, which ravenously attacked and mercilessly slaughtered the indigenous, the blacks and Hispanic race in USA.*

*"This is Bharath, Karma Bhoomi of great Prophets and saints. We have lived with sufferings and revolting against every oppression. We will not allow an anarchism and fascist ideologies injected step by step. I have no need to have no special right under constitution, because my rights are enshrined here because I am a human being, a citizen with all human rights.*

*Mr. Speaker, you were telling that this Parliament House shall be demolished as it is dilapidated and breaking down. The PMO is mistaken. They are starting to demolish the whole parliamentary democracy. Please pardon them for their poor hearing or non-application of their own brain. Tell them, they will be causing a collateral damage to a country." House roared with a clap.*

*"Mr. Speaker sir, I regret that I took long time, infusing a sense in the minds of members about the relevance of the ancient past. I am sorry; I joined the bandwagons of gravediggers of the chronicles of time. Past glorification is not solution for the present crisis. It is another dope. I realised both ignorance and intelligence are national waste, if they toe the ruling party line. We will together end mourning over the past scars and plotting to not to create the future wounds.*

*My beloved members, I only quote Jawaharlal, 'Freedom is in peril, defend it with all you might'. The nation has long back moved from its track. I pray the Almighty, please save this land from another disaster and torturous journey. Stop your hidden agenda for rolling over this nation under an aristocratic dictatorship.' He raised his hands to heaven and stood silent for a few minutes. Speaker plunged into a dilemma. He sipped a glass of water, bowed before the house, and took his seat. The whole opposition got up and clapped for five minutes.*

Speaker looks up the clock, still it was 4 P.M. He looked at the Prime Minister. The face was expressionless and soar. Suddenly, speaker got up, "*House is adjourned, tomorrow at 11.00 a.m. we are meeting.*" Before raising any objection, he rushed to his chamber and closed the doors.

NPP central committee sat late in the evening. President spoke, "*The amendment cannot be proposed and passed in the ordinary course. Damages were done both by our MPs and by opposition. Instead of defending the Amendments, our MPs spoke whatever they thought wise to defend our party line. But it was more counterproductive and damaging. Three more from*

*the opposition are in the list of speakers. Throw them out! They shall not be allowed to turn the wind. We have no tolerance."*

Rathod got up. *"I am sorry, there is a wise saying, Anger deprives a sage of his holy wisdom and a prophet his lofty vision. You have every reason to blow out or break down. Yet, you defend a wrong cause".*

His age was telling upon his expression, besides a sense of despise. He continued, *"What is going on in this country. Lynching, cold-blooded murders, border shooting, suicides, more of rape victims- are daily affairs. Not politics, not love for cows, not takeover battle of borders - are they alternative dose to terrorism? How long people will hear your village heroisms? Are you trying to tell our people, turn your attention to me, I am alone, I am the ruler, here to end this menace? Is that your motive? Mere promises and pretensions, not running the government? Using our BRS as another lunatic crowd, wherever you want, like Psychic ISIS or terrorists' wings. It is all looking to me as a big shameful act. We are demanding victims for their frenzy, savagery obsessions or diffusion of animal instinct. The new Supari Sena act within its frame. Lumpens and goonies are saffronised. I told you, that party cadres shall be the choice of local party forum and they shall ensure at least 70% social and religious values and good behaviours. Now, our Missed call members in crores are nothing but rogues, goons and barbaric in characters. Party leaders themselves do not know who a member is. All murder looting, kangaroo courts are going by gangs and private laws of gangs. Now they have their own tollgates for cattle trade. Once local goons used to wear colourful scarf as identity, now they wear saffron scarf. They refuse to pay for tickets in trains and introduced haftha or jasia tax in all cities. Party is turning the society a social prison. How long you will be able to keep these animals without grids."* He looked at the Prime Minister, *"You hide your innate motive, your intention behind your action. Create causes that are not relevant to action. People started realising that they are really cheated. Let me clear my mind before I go for my Prayers."*

*"Both the parliamentary members are inborn intellectuals. They spoke against us. They have clear insight of all our future moves, political actions and future schemes. If they reach common man and print this message in their brains, we are gone. Yes, our whole party will once again fall on the dust. Seventy years over, we are now talking about Sanskritisation of national language, facing sharp antagonism from the semi-literates and other linguistic groups. If we press more, we will lose 10 crores supporters in one stroke. Renaissance of religious thoughts, revival of patriotism, research on cow derivatives. But none of them are going to feed the stomachs are now half fed. We had lot of speakers from our side and no takers from the people. Reason, we are grinding not wheats useless sands. Struggle against gloomy future is haunting our own leaders, all through the nation.*

*Among the new generation, our paid tweeters and face book lobby itself is functioning without using their brains. They themselves started releasing their own version of NPP. Answering their blunder remarks, wastes the time of the party. We are proving that we are prisoners of our own Myopia. Our hypocrisies are laughing at us. We can never dream of Nazi oppressions. This country, with diversity, will confront and challenge even if army marches. It is glass with the instruction-handle with care. Politics in India is radicalised by us as well by many oppositions. Even if a greater number of war prophets are injected in our cabinet, knocking and roaring about some war or some border strikes, surgical operations, killing by or losing of our army men, we are not going to get bravery medals from the masses. They look at the war as*

*mismanagment of neighbouring relationship or fanatical games of desert warlords. The same message is heard in China or Pakistan. They condemn their government. With all our condemnations on China, we have an increased FDI from \$20 million to \$80 million.*

*We are heading for an historical blunder, as my instinct ticks. Our war prophets are moving their pawn without the direction from the party. Without any knowledge about its direction. If this threat of enmity with neighbourhood, some border clashes, intimidations are good for keeping people alert and diverted, it is fine. But some old generals are speaking on actual wars and provocation are going on bombing the capitals. This is most dangerous part of the game. These generals are becoming market seducers of arms manufacturers. In fact, they are asking the country to purchase billions worth of arms of certain hardware corporates. Shockingly, nuclear war potentiality is debated. Who permitted them to speak such terror language? Be warned - stop these maniacs, from appearing in TV and making statements. A real war is too damaging. A nuclear war is unpardonable crime against humanity. One or two foreign investors groups had clearly told that when the country is amidst war clouds, that country is a great risk to invest. Whatever we have built as national wealth will vanish in 10 days war. Again, I have written to NPP core committee to stop lecturing on our joint declaration against North Korea. We can offer any peacemakers move. We cannot declare ourselves as another Axis group of Second World War. We shall shrink our roles in playing international political game. If we turn AXIS wing, that mad fellow, North Korean's Hydrogen Bomb test ground will be ours too. Let us not lose sleep with our political blunders.*

*Second word of caution, yes, our party ideology, the concept of polarisation, till one stage will result in consolidation of Hindu votes. If we cross our Lakshman Rekha, we will breach the whole social harmony and river of blood will flow. We are responsible for that. I need not be silent spectator, when the nation is reaching that melting point. Nation is important to me. I may break my silence at any time." Rathod got up and slowly walked out. President face turned blood red and he could not speak for a few minutes. Behind him, Tandon rushed and stopped him. But, Rathod never turned up. There seems to be a tremor! Madan Vyas looked at Kaithar.*

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TIME MIGHT HAVE HARMONISE THE HISTORICAL PAINS AND PANGS. IT MIGHT HAVE FROZEN THE CENTURIES OF INJURIES. BUT THAT DOES NOT GIVE LICENSE YOU ALL TO INHERIT ALL THOSE HORRORS AND CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY. AS WAVES AND WINDS, WE WILL RISE

Vasudev got up with his usual bunch of papers. Whether parliament demands proof or not, he shall be convinced that he do not suffer from shortfall of data or evidence. NPP members do know that this man is sharp as blade of a knife and smoothly will tear the tummy of a man.

“Mr. Speaker,

*“We shall cancel all civil liberties one by one. If we open constitutional protection or guarantees, the enemies have won, the terrorist have won. Freedom from the fear of the state is not negotiable.’ Sorry, my colleagues, I by mistake quoted Richard Nixon, ex-American President. Sorry not our future president’s speeches.”* The house had a roaring laugh.

He turned to treasury bench, *“Have I quoted wrongly? No, is that not the mission of this government? They did come on minorities, they came against of the rationalists, they are now on mission to suppress the communists, if you remain a mediocre leader, as your number has not come, remember friends, when your voice is silenced, none will be there to fight for you. Several other speakers referred that this may be their last speech. Parliament history ends. Parliament will be dissolved forever. We do not believe in the historical repetition of the German Reichstag or parliament building, burnt by Hitler and Nazi in 1933 and thus Fascism set in the nation. This is India. We have histories of vast diversities and social controversies from the dates of origin of aborigines, socio-economics of primitive communism, nomadic migration, immigrants on river deltas, mingling of various races, introduction of agricultural economy, emergence of religious ideas of changing tribes and their fusions, with thousands of culture and gods, thousands of feudal rulers, emergence of frontiers, new invasions and assimilation of various ethos, linguistic divisions, cultural synergy of inhabitants and invaders, emergence of large empires, imperial expansion of foreign rules for 300 years, historical armed struggle and ahimsa satyagraha. Hundreds of phases, this nation has crossed, with a deep injured sentiment among. We were not structurally united, yet we drove the British out. Already the freedom struggle is started by next generation in the entrance of this monument of democracy.”*

*“We got political freedom from foreign colonisers. As communist, we still say that this is not the Freedom, people wanted. Eighty seven percent of the people are still longing for their food security. Many crores are searching for a hamlet to live. Crores are fighting for their human rights. A section of rich, loot their labour, their produces, their lands. You fail in your attempt to silence them. Government speaks that the exploited rural poor can live with Rs.32 per day. But this house, the poverty-stricken MPs, 444 billionaires got doubled the salary two times to overcome state of poverty. Rs.14.60 crores are the declared per capita of the MPs here. I know the undeclared is ten to 100 times more.”*

*“Why do you insult the elected members, Vasudev. Avert such remarks. I am removing them from the records,”* shouted the speaker.

*“Hon. Speaker sir, remove, no objection, but noblemen, you or your government, can you remove the undisclosed income of the Members. It is a fact, the members themselves have not raised objections. By removing my statement of allegations, what you are going to gain?”*

*“We established the republic with one determination. We will move towards our economic freedom breaking the boulders on our way. But now we lost the path. We are afraid of loss of our fundamental social freedom itself. History reminds us often; Indian dictators are not safe in*

*their own security zone. The songs of Azadi are now heard more than Jana gana mana. Especially among the patriot, dissent, young generation of this nation.*

*On the other hand, the pseudo-patriots are raising their ugly heads. We find a section is trying to soak their hands in the blood of our war veterans, our brave soldiers died in the border clash, the martyrs, our natural heroes and raise those tainted hands to show their pretensive patriotism. With their stinking plot they try to attack their political enemies. Enough, stop them - let the braves sleep peacefully in their graves."*

*Sir, world's Giant, your short-term fiancé, USA, why I call short-term, under the world pressure they denied your VISA until you became the PM. They are losing their hegemony and that may end its world power. Their financial system is slowly cracking. Industrial revolutions of Asian nations are endangering their economy. Had the history of that nation, from slavery time to modern imperialism, never disturbed your conscience at any time? When our nation was being slowly enslaved by East India Company in 1600 A.D., America started transporting slaves captured from African jungles and the slave trade continued till 1859. Is not a bad omen to hug the eagles? Many nations were turned war zones or collapsed under civil war. Many nations were bombed and destroyed. Ashes remain to mark the land they lived. Why you align with devilish nations, that still believe in their arms trade, war against insubordinations and exploit the rich resources of enslaved nations to feed their homes? Are you possessed by those evil powers and you conspiring to become one among them? Or are you amazed and subdued by the potentiality of virtual weapons of cyber, nuclear, Nanos, biological or genomics. Are we not paying a very huge budgetary allocation for arms purchase, which is reaching One Lakh crores? When you try to have dinner with devils, for dinner you will have human soup.*

*From the peripherals, I reach the core. Permit me. Your foreign policy is landing our nation in twin tower bombing. You are coerced to sign every treaty with USA on weapon purchase, warplanes, and drones for military surveillance for several billion dollars. Even your predecessor, when he visited USA, we are sure to loss a few billion dollars of our foreign reserves. He too used to sign some loss trade and come and inform the parliament. You too sign and come back, and, on the way, you complete few more deals with Israel, which is the complementary pass to US contracts. Not only this. You commit another grave bungling by going to Israel, signing arms deal agreement, make some pronouncements of your deep love to that nation and create antagonism with the Arab nations. Why, you declare that Indians love the Zionists? Speak on behalf you, do not speak on behalf of Indians. We do not want a country that occupied the territory of Palestine by using military forces, air bombing civilian homes, schools, hospitals, cannot be our friends. Sir, you deliberately invite danger to your internal security by attracting the wrath of international terrorists. Arab will turn mute audience instead of sympathising with your cause a day, because you are not a trusted friend of them. Is it not an anti-diplomacy of a state? Or is it a lifesaving drug for your hate politics? Sir, good western friend, had they ever been proved to be honourable men for any human or any nation around the globe? 400 years, they were gold hunters. They hunted the Hispanics, Red Indians, Mayans, Blacks and Negro slaves, of their own country. History was written with merciless mayhem, blood thirst and butchering of their own people. Three hundred years of slave trade is in their chronicles. For the past fifty years their army had massacred people in Vietnam, Laos, Korea, in the east, Afghanistan, Iraq, Syria, many African nations and again in Latin American nations they cause chaos and backed dictators. Your crazy friends had toppled the governments after governments by internal army coups or external Ariel raids. Latin Americans countries, in Southern continents were subjected to all brutalities of CIA backed dictators' rule, on their own people. Do not shake often hands with them, because it is stinking with the wet bloods of millions around the world.*

When Gen. Augusto Piochat, was ruling Chile, a nation in South America, like a savage with ruthless power, USA was having honeymoon. When he was thrown out by people, USA exposed all his records of misdeeds. In 1974, when Allende was elected as most popular left leader of El Salvador, they attempted to topple him. When, people stood with him, a section of Naval force was bribed to conduct a coup and he was shot dead by the conspirators engaged by CIA. Cuba was their fifty years target and people were made to suffer, by sanctions. Every South American state had blood bath, carnage, fall of government by the conspiracy of CIA. Every Arab nation faced pounding of bombs and aerial or ground attach. Bin-laden, Al-Qaeda, Taliban, ISIS, all were fathered and funded by CIA. Now they say that are enemies of the earth. Keep at arm's length forever.

Sir, do you advocate that we shall have our bondage with global vampire. Are we not paying huge penalty by growing terrorism? Great non-alignment body is submerged along with the ideas or eternal vision to have independent international policy. If we are super power according to your big speeches, why do you want to hold some Whiteman's fingers? Our warning siren is louder because you are taking the nation nearer to volcano crater. Those who say that we will fight international terrorism are the authors international massacres of more than 10 million innocent civilians in which 2 million were Vietnamese. Divorce them politically, our nation will have greater peace. You can twist our statements in any manner you want, but this an impassionate appeal. To us, we shall know with whom we are - are we with people of India or president of USA.

They ask for installation of nuclear power generation of plants: you sign there, that violates nuclear safety and Liability acts. Wherever the nuclear power plants are chosen, local villagers do make a heroic struggle. Despite you want to install and you gun them down in India. There is a state terrorism. Your governmental contracts for arms and ammunitions are bombing on your valuable foreign exchange and half of the budget allocations. With a clear collaboration with Oil lobby, you curtailed the purchase price of solar energy and removed all subsidies. You want to establish the nuclear power generating reactors, where you will be purchasing the same power with double the rates from the foreign investors. Admit, an American nuclear reactor will cost Rs.14,000 crores, whereas an Indian made will cost you not even Rs.6,000 crores. Is it not true? Why you want our people in the zone of chemical volcano.

You wanted to make a big show of 1,10,000 crores of fastest bullet train projects in Gujarat. So, Japan sold Rs.88,000 crores made in Japan bullet train bogies, engines and other technical products. India will lay down the rail tracks supplied by them and build stations. Japan charges no interest for ten years! Here in India too, many automobile companies do not charge interest for one or two years. They Pre- add their interest in their sale costs and sell you their van or truck.

Sir you visited 136 countries. Please let us know, how many offshore projects, you procured to our Public Sectors. Are they not largest Indian corporates? Is it not your responsibility as the owner to give them new market and new contracts? Did you do that sir? Every year you are extracting the bottle of blood to give life to your budget receipt column. You do not have accountability to national wealth. Till date, the nation does not know what is the purpose of your visits and what nation benefited? Shall we enumerate your visits and contract to selective Indian Multinational corporates? Is it not more than Rs.80,000 to Rs.90,000 crores worth?

By political blunders, the nation has again fallen in the hands of corporate powered right-wing forces under NPP. You are the CEO. The early government's class collaboration with Multi-national Corporates destroyed the Public Sectors one by one. Lakhs of crores of production slowly came to a grinding halt. Crores of employments were automatically vanished. Your

government is now witch-hunting the financial sectors, closing the banks calling it merger and take over. Swindling its wealth and distributing to the corporates defaulters has become top business strategy of the government. In Insurance, the state owned are still dominantly capturing the market, in spite, too many foreign collaborations entered the field. Now, your motive differently achieved. Marginal income return area like crop insurance, governmental programmes have been loaded in the packages of nationalised insurances. All the profitable operations of insurances have been shifted to some big private corporates under the guise of third-party administrators. They extract their juice and remaining wastes are return to treasury of the parent company. Two, more overseas insurances were shifted to foreign insurance corporation, creating some irrelevant prohibitive provisions in the insurance regulations. Loss making sectors are babies of nationalised insurances. Why this mercy killing of national assets?

Geological department of India had identified hundred billion dollars' worth minerals and oil. Why gold in Rajasthan! Data are not allowed to be accessed by common people but shared with corporates and their business allies from foreign lands. If a government official does, it will be treated as dereliction in the discharge of duties. Why that clause is not applicable to Finance Minister! Two and half lakh bogus corporates are identified, and more than three lakh directors were debarred from being directors of any company. But let us know where the data is? Who is holding this information? And why, people shall not know? You are all honourable men and people are suspects, it is not your version?

Sir, before your election, you showed your fingers against the Swiss and other foreign banks and roared at the top of your voice that you will bring back billions and billions of dollars, the Indian black money. Now you are telling that there are lakhs of black money in village accounts, in India and soon you will dig them out. So, much talked about Paradise papers, Panama papers. You hide the name of the culprits. Your finance minister considers the people of India a passive, cowardice, sheeps to shake their head whatever you say. Admit, your administration is following the footsteps of the previous government in corruption and frauds. May be worst!

Speaker sir, I may be permitted to discuss on the directions Basel committee on global risk factors and your government's move. How your officials are going to be honest, we saw their honesty during currency changes before and after demonetisation. Whole machinery worked 24 hours and converted a huge black money into white. Even today, evidence can be placed, and thousands can be sent to jail. You will not allow that to happen. One drama is over - your men are major actors. This is the story of 15 lakh crores worth currencies.

Now, we discuss another 14 lakh crores of NPA. You, after the flow of large amount of water, try to put shutter by Insolvency and Bankruptcy code. The act is yet to come into action, even though 14 lakh crores NPA requires an immediate action and recovery. You had complied with Basel two norms, now there is terror in the mind of Basel due to the failing European and US financial empire. You tell them first that we are well insulated conservative financial system. We did not suffer when Asian Tigers collapsed in 1996. We did not fall when 2008 sub-prime mortgage lending caused a collapse. We are not having any huge repo agreements against securities. We do not have huge money in venture capital. We were not allowing clients to diversify our advances to any speculative risky areas, in the line of USA to damage the banking institutions. Do, you have the honesty to tell them, that we are not going to toe the line of Basel, linking ourselves with global financial crisis.

Now they have told, issue new directives to banks for bail out, you have passed a draconian law. If I keep my money in cash, you call it black money hoarding. If I lend it under my risk to earn, you prohibit my operation, saying that I do not have the right to do private lending. If I invest in company and the funds are misappropriated, there is no provision to criminally prosecute and

recover my money within a decade. Now, I am old and if I have no big ambition to earn huge return. I go to bank and deposit. First raised my charges to deposit, to withdraw, to know balance and even to enter the premises of the bank for an enquiry. Again, you wanted more money in the form of increased income to adjust the loss out of meeting the bad loans - non repaid. So, you reduced the annual interest payments to deposits. You now say banks that are failing to be bailed out by the investors in the deposit of the banks by recapitalising to the extent of loss. Are you not touching the fundamental right of an average Indians under the constitution? The right to property! Have you reimbursed from your treasury, the loans waived to agriculturists, including big landlords? No. Have you monitored the loan under process beyond Rs.100 crores, as a report and permission are to be obtained from RBI. No. Reserve Bank has got a huge junk of inspectors to be sent to various banks. Annual inspection of large loans is part of their duties. Did they do? No. Has bankers checked the cash flow and diversion of the funds by big corporates? No. So, four to five lakhs officials failed to perform their responsibilities in RBI, external audit team, internal inspection team, branch managers, regional office, what more? Now, biggest banks are declaring Loss! There is nothing great to talk about private banks. About Rs.14,00,000 crores of loan are not going to come back. It is a state vs government conspiracy. Provisions are made partly, by transferring from gross profit to provision for NPA. Biggest banks are deliberately declaring loss. From the provisions, banks have slowly written off several thousand crores. So, cheating corporates are now healthy children of the lender bankers. This is second 14,00,000 crores fraud.

End result: Penalty, who pays? Honest customers. Higher and higher service charges to deposit money, to take out money, to know their bank balances, statement of accounts. Senior citizens, who felt safe about their rainy days are shocked to find their income slowly. Millions are shocked. When demonetisation forced people to run to the bank for note exchange, many died of heart attack. Now, you have determined to abet men to die of more heart attack and shock. Anarchy and an insane government are now going to decide the fate of this country. A great curse is falling upon the nation.

Someone told me a demonetisation skirt. Village chief planned to catch the crocodiles in their pond by draining the entire pond. All the fish in that died. Village head feigned that he did not know that crocodiles can live in land too. He took the fish home and village suffered due to thirst. Our PM need not feel about his major blunder. Mohammed Bin Tughlaq decided to print currencies in animal skin. He ordered to demonetise the animal skin currency in 14<sup>th</sup> century. Thousands became bankrupt. King's proclamation, none to say you are wrong. After that, you did its sir. Sir, nobody questions your wisdom. Perhaps, you have a wrong nation to head or People have voted for a wrong leader. That is why law and order collapses. The economy is fails. Industrial Growth is coming to a halt. Demonetisation is a flop show and GST foiled the life of poor. Still shouting at the top of your voice that you are doing a marvellous job. The most marvellous job is introduction rummy as national game in internet, collapse of banking sector, bit coin to swap the market. Sir, PM idea of Cashless economy exert control over transactions, trade, tax evasion. But the poor will be paying the transaction fees. Is it not a fact that per day some corporate service provider may be earning several crores as operational cost? Is your cyber security system strong? Indians must be brain damaged to believe your words or shut fearing about your brown trouser army. After so many damages you still think, you can be the prime minister. You can be the President, directly elected. Touch your conscience and speak, do you still believe that your President dream is a horror tale?

Nationalism, harmonising all citizens, can safely guard a nation. But your party has mixed venom and stuffed hatredness amidst nationalism. But strangely, Barathiya Congress talks about secularism. Yet both are made for each other, that is a wonderful DNA fusion, even God will

wonder. Whatever Barathiya Congress loses in their vote share, you gain that and when you lose, they gain that. Both of you combined to reach your benchmark 40 to 45%. How? I have an answer, which both of you will deny. When congress introduced the globalisation, liberalisation and privatisation, you kindled and ignited communalism and burnt the national unity. It was with an innate malice to divert the masses from their original battle, against foisted capitalism, against market liberalisation, privatisation and globalisation. It was the themes and treaties of new world order. You did it well with the connivance of the ruling party in 1992. Indian big capitalist and business houses funded this communal uproar. So, NPP as collaborator, also equally responsible for the failure of the decadent economy, corruption and decayed governance. Whatever crime you trace from 1990, you made huge cry and let them slowly vanish in the sands of time. Both are twin brothers in national corruption. They destroyed the sanctums of socialist economy. You stand as curator now.

You shall be praised for your open ultra-right policies. Class identity is clear. People of this nation recognize the enemies of people and agents of the corporates. Despite this, we are confident that none can bring down the people's democracy and plant their dictatorship. No party will be ready to commit political suicide by dissolution of republic. The bell has tolled. Let the people pass their verdict or suffer the destiny designed by you, losing their valuable freedom. However much your anarchic power ruins and rolls down, we will not be silenced by the oppressions.

Our honourable member earlier quoted that the constitution itself has inbuilt security lock, which defined the frame of this system.

Article 79 says - 'There shall be a Parliament for the Union, which shall consist of the President and two houses to be known respectively as the council of States and house of the People.'

I quote one article. There is no provision to amend entire constitution in one warehouse sale. Whole Constitution refers Parliament in most of the articles with separate function and power. So, hundreds of amendments shall be placed to replace one after another. So great is the supremacy of the Parliament, it cannot be trampled by its own member, an almighty President dreamer. So, let me speak, san fear about the future of Parliament.

Com. Vasdev, be not optimistic, Nazis burnt the Reichstag and blamed the communist of committing anarchism-be careful-history may repeat," voice of Prof. Bharath is heard from some corner. There was giggling.

"This is parliament not fish market to speak anything you want. Limit yourself," Speaker was at his hypertension.

"I take your advice Bharath; we will stop our nocturnal movement near parliament house. Mr. Speaker, business at fish market is going fine. Perhaps not here. Let me continue my serious objection to this amendment on two grounds. One, the nation is bleeding because of an erroneous decision of electing the NPP as the ruling party. 12.9 % of the total population has approved your ascending the throne. So, referendum is inadequate. Let me speak not take too much evidence. Better, those who wanted, let them read constitution.

Check, what is ailing this nation? Missing of a directly elected president? Is there any positive discussion, how to build the wealth of the nation with more factories, more agricultural cultivation and expansion or how to improve the living standards of Indian poor, how to provide more jobs? These topics are anathema? Everyday some insignificant matters will be inserted to debate, whole nation is made to run on wrong track. Now a days, Parliament is not your debating forum. PM will speak in radio or TV. Will respond twitters and many of his untold

*versions will come in Whatsapp. Because everybody can see and hear, but nobody can question him.*

*How many are lynched, how many women are molested by thugs, how many rogues are turning to be the head of moral policing and hitting and kicking young boy and girl friends. Whether privacy of individuals is fundamental rights or state can make an inroad? Why police are impotent when hooligans are taking the law? What are minority rights? What is conversion? What is three Talaqe? A research analyst appears on TV and provoke, whether it is beef or meat that is eaten. Thirty percent of young generation are in India. Are they given good lesson and a moral value and confidence in the T.V., which are in thousands? In those debates, every mass lynching is justified turning killing as fundamental rights of a section of thugs.*

*How to corrupt the education with superstitions and myths? Whether we can make Sanskrit as medium of instruction, which is not spoken by one percent of the people? Thus, 99% percent of literate can be declared uneducated as they do not know how to read and write Sanskrit. We have wasted on sensational drama dialogues more time in this parliament than sensible. Yes, our PM is correct. Why there is a need for a parliament? He can alone discuss as President, as dictator, as spokesman of the nation. The origin of degeneration commenced with the entry of NPP as opposition and now as ruling party, they odour is unbearable.*

*Beware, we had similar episodes in Italy and Germany. Ultimately, nation turned debris of war and people faced unparalleled devastation. Here, you are walking into the trap of Sensationalism Nothing. If you still feel comfortable, go, time is not much to a tragic turn of our destiny. They are nearing your entrance. Not invisible! That is a special episode - president's rule and ruination of India!*

*"Speaker sir, I touch 1990. There were two anti-people collaborators in India. The ruling party and its main opposition. We were also sometimes victims with our role as timely saviours of falling governments, which was lesser evil. Your finger points out that a few thousand rupees worth of food materials that are animals - transported towards Bangladesh. You all roar that it is an unpardonable criminal action. More than three lakhs' crores of iron oars and minerals were exported from Machilipatnam, Krishnapatnam, Orissa, Goa, Mangalore from many ports of Maharashtra and Gujarat. That is 35% of the Indian export. In terms of value, Rs.59,000 crores. All are raw mineral ore, precious stone and rare earth. But ships were carrying those rare earth. There were no records nor bills of lading. How much you recovered from those losses? I ask the present and ex-mining ministers, why still an action is pending? Are these mafia of government officials, smugglers - not anti-national? And the head of the state government, where they not silent partners? House has much less time to hear me. Hence, I submitted my figures in papers. More than 10 lakhs crores tonnes of minerals alone mined, in nine years, on records. Nation is betrayed by none other than our respectable ruling governments. Illegal export was much more than 15 lakh crores. It is equal to the old printed 1000 and 500 currencies now withdrawn from the economy.*

*I only accounted 30 lakh crores, nearly one-budget receipts, payable by 100 to 200 corporates of this nation. Sir, you the scandals and if you are silent, you are their big brother.*

*Till date, except misery and pain born by a major section of Indians. Sir, your economic prophecies are proved unintelligible and irrational, and people were cheated. So, sir, your government had done the world largest financial turnover 30 lakh crores of cash flow. World largest manpower loss? How many of your men, your corporates profited in this 50-50 deals? That is exchange four or five old Rs.1,000 note for one new Rs.2,000 note. I am told that another three elections you can easily fund!"*

"I come to petroleum. You all know that we could have avoided an out flow of 50 to 60 thousand crores of rare foreign exchange on Oil Import. We could have shifted to solar or wind energy. What is our reserve somewhere around 370 billion dollars! Has anybody reported how much we did our debt service to Oil cartel till date? Did anyone tell you, how much our oil cartel is earning because of the sky rocketing petrol and diesel price. No, because they are the big boss, they dictate. They are there and you have no worry, how to confront any election with hi-fi campaign.

I trace back the period of East India Company that had captured India. General Robert Clive, who later committed suicide and warren Hastings, the first governor general of British India, who later was impeached in 1794 in British parliament for treasons, brutality against native Indians, loots and atrocities - I recollect. First Governor General was termed as bloodhound and beast in the British parliament. During their period, they were transferring 3,000,000-pound sterling from India per annum. In a book Eastern India Vole III writer Mr. Martin 1838, quoted that "British India accounted in 50 years at the 12% compound Interest to an amount of 84,000,000,000-pound sterling! In 1838 itself that writer could check how much India was looted and drained in a period of 50 years? In 1990, Mexico opened its gates for US dollars and in 9 years it paid back 12 times what it borrowed. So, we have improved digital system to account - Are we not losing in Trillions in these times? It is the management of state economy by the heads?

Sir, are we not lifetime convicts of international economy? It is a shame on the previous government, in 1984, to get some IMF loan of \$1840 million, then finance minister signed to pledge the nation to MNCs terms. We signed every agreement at the dictates of World Bank, which acted worse than the local money lenders. We still suffer, because the entry point is broken by GATT, by Doha agreements and so on. We are disrobed in 25 years. We are still a debt-ridden economy. Our people toiled and created a huge wealth, which are resting in tax haven. Thirty years of surplus production goes to the coffers of MNCs. Never, never, we had our export more and import less in any calendar year. Payable external debt has crossed 4,72,000 million dollars. Tell us, for any one year, had we favourable balance of payment after meeting our import cost, debt servicing, repatriation and transfer pricing. I am not analysing other modes like hawala trade, under invoicing of exports or over invoicing of Imports and all other floating fraudulent funds movements. Seepages are endless. No doubt, our corporates exported heavily, sale proceeds were not forthcoming!

You say we are comfortable Mr. P.M.? Your government may be, is nation comfortable? How many years we still have to do this bonded labour task to free the nation from debt?

You proudly announce that we have a huge funds flow from Singapore and Mauritius. You know that the flow come through some Shell corporations. Our corporate men are their boss. Our political leaders are their benami owner. They are nothing but our money rerouted. But, what to do, finance ministers are innocent holy priests. They will spell curse and promise to take severe action, once they get the right proof. Proof is not far off; it is within the records of South Block or North Block of the parliament house. Yet, it is not a forbidden fruit to dig.

Much patriotism, flowed from the language of the Hon'ble Prime Minister referred the industrial sickness of public sector in the parliament speech. History, let him read from 1950 to 1990. Nobody came to help for industrialisation from the west. Indian capitalist, they refused to invest. Still the nation, saw the blooms of industrial complex. Some of them were indigenous and some of them were with Russian help. Who laid foundation for heavy industries, steel, telephones, aeronautic, boiler and electronic industries - is it not the government? When they had grown

*giant, finance ministry declared a heavy dividend and tax bill from Public Sector Units: See the record: budget was financed more by public sector at one time than private. Robbing the public sectors, government gave lot of subsidised products to many trading communities. The nationalised sector was looted, and government is the sole collaborator.” The whole NPP and the Barathiya Congress simultaneously rose to protest. Undaunted by this, Vasdev raised his figure and showed his left and right side and with a belling voice, “Yes, thanks for the identification parade, please sit down. You shall not get angry you shall feel shame.”*

*“Mr. Vasdev, stop all unparliamentarily language,” Speaker shouted. He wanted this man to stop.*

*“Honourable speaker sir, here I am identifying Unparliamentary acts of the government, if I have erred, please identify, what are unparliamentarily words and expunge that alone.” Members understood, he is laying a trap to drag the speaker in to debate on issues. Speaker bent down and signalled to continue. There was a slight heckling.*

*“One of our Indian MNC has stored more than 9 lakh crores of money in dollars in overseas accounts and under float funds, participatory notes and other instruments. Indian industrial houses are brutal bandits than their predecessor, East India Company. They have drained more blood money than the British. Many of our industrial tycoons and high network politicians and a few swamis shall be given a special award for the patriotism by keeping safe a fund equal to 50% of Indian GDP in foreign lands. If we say bring back, our finance minister furiously shouts that we are breaching international relations. What is this international relation - global Mafia! But, here is a PM turned preacher and saint teaches us on ‘renouncing of all idea of possession and create thirst to enjoy and eternal bliss’. I am quoting great Adhi Shankara’s holy scripts ‘Nirvana Shatakam’ which he referred in his speech.*

*But truth is 90% of our population is stripped of possessions, half naked, lost livelihood and eternally with no hopes about next dawn. They are the real Adi Shankara disciples, sir. ‘Renounced all ideas of possession, even decent cloth to hide their nakedness or a plate of meals to fill their day or roof above their head.’ For them what is solace or relief you are offering? If Prime Minister, made president - will that bring Sonar-varshini to Indian poor? Make me President with all worldly powers - is that the Kanakadara Sthothra of our new Acharya?*

*I accuse the government of NPP is an anti-national and collaborators of all MNC monopoly capital. Enemy of poverty class of India. This prime minister shall take the moral responsibility to resign for fall of this national economy.” There was a shouting and chaos among the ruling benches. NPP Members shouted that Vasdev should be removed from the parliament.*

*One NPP Member got up and shouted, “You communist are never loyal to India. Never you contributed to this nation. You have no patriotism nor love for this country. Quit the parliament, quit the country.”*

*“Thank you, before you extern me from this land. Learn the history of communist in this nation. Right time it is for us to speak. Liberation from the colonialism around the world is a lofty flame, ignited by success of October revolution in Russia. Not by your fascist movements. Communism and national liberation were in single fabric. From 1920s we were unofficially banned by British. Our people worked in Trade Union Movements, among peasants all over India under various banners. Our comrades were hunted and jailed throughout the British regime. Every princely*

*state was conspiring to finish us. Peshawar Conspiracy case 1922, Kanpur conspiracy case 1925, Meerut conspiracy case in 1929, we were hunted like wide animals. Many escaped out of the British territory. Hundreds of our leaders were in jail or underground. We lived and died for this nation. PM sahib said that our history of sacrifice is robbed by the Indian National Congress. Our slogan for freedom from colonialism was an inherent part of blood and struggle. People talk that Poorna Swaraj was radical change of idea in 1927 in Congress conference. Even there, our left forces, Congress Socialist group, inside was instrumental for such a radical change. Our Chittagong armed robbery episodes, our Telangana armed struggle against the army of Nizam of Hyderabad is written in fearless struggle and patriotic sacrifice. We had our ideology, our movement, our struggle and our comrades all over India, yet communist was banned organisation, even after 1947. Because, wherever we were, our blood was shed for the chained people the nation. So, hundreds of histories we own, in every nation around the world for the freedom from the colonial powers. Struggle even today continue against the exploitation of poor. Our loyalty is not for dead soil nor dollars of money of a nation. Our loyalty to people is unfathomable.*

*My friends in NPP, please recall your ancestors past tales. They are full of servitude and obedience to British. Shall I continue, or will you read your own biography? Let me turn today, why I oppose your move.*

*“Sir, you are silent spectator, when thousands are crores of our taxable income lost in a merger and takeover of an MNC in some other country, which are having substantial assets and business in India. Hon. Finance Ministers, shall tell on whose side you are? Government of India for its revenue or foreign MNCs for your revenue?*

*“If you are still playing a game of ignorance, when billions of our foreign earning is diverted stocked in some other nation or tax havens or Swiss or Saudi Arabia Banks, why not we call for a people’s court, here in this parliament itself?”*

*“If your government is going play your deaf and dumb role, about the huge money now in foreign banks, which are not disclosed or directed to be frozen, should this house commit hara-kiri, to promote you an unquestioned monarch?”*

*“If the NPP government is acts as retarded child, not recognising the junk yard of black money, the real estate, the movie field, minerals and metals and also agri trades, where in several crores are being rotated as cash. Do you say, citizens shall be dump and enjoy your thamashas of cow vigilance, calm yoga, your intercontinental flights, day and night drama of dark nationalism?”*

*Let me ask you, whichever the party you represent, why Lok Pal was not posted till date? All of you are clear that there shall be no Lawful agency to receive the charges of corruption and fraud on people of India. Now, as a ruling party, your corporate donations are growing in crores. Non-disclosed income flows from every Income Tax raided and cash component, I am told that it is diverted to your party coffer - is it not the truth? In every Income tax raid, the first day cash seized figure disclosed as hard currency do not go into the Panchanama list on the final day why? What had happened to thousands of crores captured in election campaigns? Where is the money? Now, you plan to change political funding. Corporates can secretly issue cheques. Cheques will be converted to bonds and banks can credit the bond money to any political fund. All transaction will be confidential. Let me ask you, is there any provision in the law or do you have a moral right to deny the information to deny this information from the people? What kind of legal system it is? Upper caste once framed the laws in the name of sastra. Now the upper class is framing the rule as though you are all gods sent and you are looking at us as creatures*

of *untouchable*. What you think of yourselves? Shame on you, to hide all your dirty political collaboration with this creepy corporate driven system.

Two and of lakhs shell company have been identified and are removed from the registrations. What operations they did and where are the audits of those accounts? Who are the three lakhs' directors you debarred from holding any position and what is their DIN? Transparency is in deathbed in your regime. You bury truth and claim clean?

Let us ask you a clear question. All your buddy intellectuals appear often in TV and speak those foreign investments are not coming because of rigid labour laws. First of all, why you need FDI, when so much black money is turning country into a capitalist casino? Are the FDIs coming from the nations, which are running animal farm in their factories? What are the labour laws that prevent you from getting investment? Do you know that better provisions are in U.K. in China, in France and several countries? Have they lost investors? It is the shoddy and unclean state of your government, your bureaucratic lump heads, parallel economy of black money, shoddy legal system are the causes for non-flow of foreign funds. Go and mediate over the real cause. Do not burn the life of poverty class of the nation with your falsehoods. Bring back the black money, you need not bring one rupee of foreign investment for infrastructures.

What happened to the minimum supporting price? How many times, the farmers shall, agitate, conduct relentless war? This Right to Livelihood is a fundamental right of the whole of humans. But, not to Indians! Your men are going behind the bony fodder less cows and dead carcass to hunt men and you make hundred statements instead of regenerating the wealth of this nation. What a government shall not do, you are doing it as prime time TV serial. You are misleading the nation with different notions and false visions. What will be the impact? Capital goods production will decline, job opportunities will deteriorate, poverty clause will turn anarchic, and you will mislead them against some minorities or communists. The game is pre-drafted by you.

We are seeing your nationwide noiseless attack on the opposition, using the Tax authorities and Bureau of Investigations. We do not find anything wrong in your action on the long-time financial offenders. Please continue, but do not use this to canvass the leaders to jump to your party and you close the files. Those hidden wealth shall be surfaced. You are digging small offenders. Where are big corporate cheaters? Where are your men in that excavation? Why selective threats to your opposition and your secret dealings? I am told that you make four odd offers. Corporates or individuals raided by Income tax shall pay penalty. Secondly, they shall forgo their cash component, or they must declare change of party symbol in their office, or they shall promise to go for a political hermitage."

Finance Minister got up and turned to speaker, "The member has levelled false allegations against my ministry and me. I want to raise privilege move for defaming our ministry."

Vasudev calmly told, "Most of my speeches do attract privilege move and defamation. Please file it in parliament and court of law. Whole nation needs sensible debate on the issues raised by me. Otherwise, discussion of the people goes in a big way. They keep a dead animal carcass and debate, whether it is Cow or buffalo, who is national and anti-national, whether any boy and girl can love with or without permission of BRS and NPP, to dig someone's ancestry and try to find whether his great grandfather is a Muslim or Christian and whether someone pronounce triple talaq is criminal or someone runs away with wife's savings is criminal. Best brains of NPPs with two or three intellectuals will sit and debate nonsense, engaging lakhs of people on these trivial matters. One time, in this same nation, some of the honest and conscious ministers were tersely commenting five days Cricket match is waste of national productive hours. Now well-fed

*channels are debating 24 hours on share market and millions are improving their great wisdom by shifting from one Channel to another. A nation of waste intellectualism. Neither the secondary share in the market is productive nor the traders. Now, you use it as tax bait, good. Is Goods and service tax attracting this trade-we want to know.*

*I lead my direction to the main trap. The call for a Presidential post is a part of your strategy for long-term political existence. This is one of the fascist lines, we know. You go ahead with your game of thrones. You have lot of followers as top corporate leaders. They will be loyal to you to make it a national issue. Your unending tours are more for their contracts than for any Indian common man. You did not bring job to us, you did not sell one meter of textile of the small sectors, which is reeling under sickness. You did not market one ounce of our grains; one small product of your famous makes in India. Minimum ten thousand crores net worth is needed to talk to the Prime minister. One lakh crores Entrepreneur can have easy passage to your chamber and can go with your foreign Jumbo sales. Hear those who blindly believed your promises and demagogic are now realising that you are a biggest charlatan. Nation had trusted a deceiver. People will soon rise as hailstorm to unseat you. Your Nazi dreams, our party may be your first target. We fear not threats of your neo-Nazi army. We will launch one more struggle for 'Azadi' in this nation. We will speak to the people. For a true communist, either firewood or tomb is the resting place: till then his struggle will continue. Remember, we will not allow dictators to rule. Your Presidential form of government will be an infinite dream and will end in the fall your government."*

Speaker looked at the clock. It was One p.m. He has no passion to hear any speech, because even his eyebrow movement is being watched.

*"House is adjourned. We are having list of speakers from NPP and Vishva Sena. If they withdraw the names the treasury can place the bill for voting."*

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CHAPTER 21

RED FORT RALLY

**HE, THE DEVIL IN ME IS STRONGER.  
ENDLESS, HATRED AND VENOM  
ARE BOILING IN MY BLOOD.**

**I STRIKE TERROR EVERYWHERE,  
TO SAVE MY CROWN FOREVER ...**

***"Under solemn oath, I swear to sacrifice my family, life and wealth to protect and safeguard life and regime of my revered leader, Shri Premnath Mawa, prime Minister of India. Leader of the Indian Reich and saviour of nation. Our supreme commander for our movement, our brave solider, our light in dark hours and the scorcher of our enemies....."***

Morning sun was bright over the Red Fort. This is the second day of their conference. Two lakh saffron army raising the hand in front and taking oath. In Sanskrit language people will say prayers, knowing not the meaning of the words. Lakhs are piously repeating an oath recited from the rostrum.

The Red Fort, with two lakhs saffron men hailed their charismatic leader. The Indian Civil Service Act, was amended a day before removing the restriction on civil and ex-army officials joining BRS. One speaker was loudly shouting before the mike, *"Never was leader born, nor will be. God has destined him to rule the Billion people. His miracle power derived from almighty is unchallengeable."*

*Har Har Premnath! Jay, Jay Mawa! Premnath is our vision! Premath future of the nation! Land is blessed by his birth!*

Speeches followed, tracing the days of legend to the history of success of NPP. There was a demand to rewrite the history of the nation. Sea of superstition and bundles of classical caste ridden social system, were all sanctified with a cry to issue orders to bring back old social order.

Nithyan swami inflamed the crowd. *"My loving Barath Rakshna soldiers, the rebellion spirit in me very strong. With our glorious past of Sathyayuga, Dwapara, Thretha, and present Kaliyugas, four life cycles of our earth and with the blessings of divine Avatars, rishis in every Yuga, we were able create a Hindu kingdom. But we lost this punya boomi to foreign born as a planetary curse in Kali Yuga. But the glorious period has returned. We are destined to rebuild the jumbhu dweepa of Baratha Kanda. Today, we are opening a new page in our political history. We are going to rewrite the history of this nation. If it is not possible with pen, will be with weapon. Our Premnath Mawa has come to revive the Hinduism and build a kingdom of Hindus in India. Prophesies and the planetary signs are showing that we are going to be in the golden era of his great governance. Nostradamus, a 16<sup>th</sup> Century Astrologer from France, predicted that our great Hindu leader will rule India from 2014. Those who oppose this, being a Hindu, those demons, they shall undergo a mental therapy. Those who are from other religions will have a realization of truth and auto-indoctrination of their belief. They shall know that they cannot convert this holy land by inducting unholly hymns of other religions. If necessary, we will have an ethnic cleansing, if they do not wash their brains. You are going to have one religion: you are going to be in one nation; you are going to have one leader. Nobody living on earth can stop this new mantra. Destiny of the country is now well determined. We will rule. If any evil force enters in our track, his fate will be sealed,"* Swamiji stopped a minute and waited to receive an ovation.

P.M. was silently looking at some notes. He is sure that Swami Speech will receive a fireworks to-morrow in the front page, overshadowing his oration. He is going to face more brickbats.

This man is an inevitable evil force in his brigade. So, he has to bear the sins. But he loves the diversion of the opponents. They will again recite his name thousand times. Swamiji will say for public ovation today and deny that he had not told like that. Or he will apologise and repeat this tirade in another meeting. The opposition will spend a lot of research on the Swamiji's diatribe and forget the original failures of the government. Allegations will vanish as passing clouds overnight. His name will be resounding in the ears of people.

*"We shall form a Uniform Civil code. Permitting Muslims to have four wives shall be banned. Constitutional rights of minority shall be deleted. Kashmir lands shall be open to MNCs for industries. All taxes shall come under central powers. Parliament shall declare it as Hindu theocratic state."*

'Day Dawns' reporter was whispering to his colleague, *"this man is jealous, because he is not having, even one official wife. He wants Muslims not to have even second wife. I am always surprised by the statistical claims, my dear. Every census shows that in ratio, between Hindu-Muslims are narrowing down by one percent for every ten years. Muslims as on today are 13% to 14% in the latest census and it was almost 11% during Independence. How this man says that Muslims are going to be more than Hindus in 2020? According to him, Muslim women in India have to deliver 62 crores children in six years. Is it possible? Secondly, man-women ratio of Muslim is almost the same with a greater number of males per thousand. If so, assuming that one Muslim marries four wives, then, three of Muslim boys will have no lady to marry? What they will do, man? If this Swami demands same provision of four wives for Hindus, bloody we will have no girl to marry all through life."*

His friend was already wild as he is not able to get one coffee house in the vicinity. *"Oh shit, what a great mathematician you are! Idiot, when you come to political meeting, you shall remove your brain like you have removed your helmet. Simply hear them and clap your hand, the moment they stop their speech and looks around. Don't try to be too much intelligent, I told you hundred times. I have recorded all your questions, either you get me a good coffee, or I will ask Swami himself to answer you, when he comes down. What, you prefer?"* His friend's finger was pointing out the Café at distance.

P.M. was in a terrible disturbed mood. His attempt to push through the Constitutional amendments had failed. Some of his party leaders are averse to this move. Rathod and BRS president Baji Rao were dead against. Now Baji Rao is no more. Any time, old guards will put a nail on the coffin. He raised his head. Madan Vyas was moving to the mike. This man is his shadow. Trusted lieutenant yet is a predator. You cannot sleep with the man-eater, even though, it is your pet animal. More the time taken by parliament, the more damage the bill will suffer. Madan Vyas spoke for half an hour. *"Crores of Indians are attracted to our magnetic leader. See the world around, no prime minister of India had so much respect and mass appeal among the foreign Indians. Those who says that I am not charmed, I do not love this trailblazer, please go and have a blood test to find out what kind of DNA adulteration you have. Perhaps, you may be suffering with a protein called patriotism-deficiency."* The whole crowd cheered and laughed.

*"In parliament, MPs question our culture, our vedas, our ancient legends, under right to speech. They claim it is constitutional. We cannot remove that right from the constitution, but we can cut their tongue as alternative solution."* The crowd roared.

*NPP is now near two third majority. We are rulers. Our race for absolute power is an unfinished line. Every state we will capture and saffronise them. We have to take hard decision about the running of the state. It is not possible to nourish all the people, we are not going to run charity homes for non-Hindus and non-citizens. You stay as secondary citizen and go for all manual works, or you go crossing the frontier. All the languages of tolerances had vanished long before, during Navakali Yatra by Babuji. Seventy years back history is a dead tale. He has come to lead India to a great power. We will build, will build a Hindu raj. Jai Hind" Madan Vyas raising his fist high on the air with a Nazi salute. The whole crowd was thrilled by the valiant declaration. The crowd turned frenzy.*

Vyas told the crowd that Prime Minister will address the final rally at Meerut Highway. Premnath Mawa sensed that he is an emperor, a mass political narcissism in him swelled high. His bubbled innate image told him that the whole nation is under his foot.

More than twelve organizations, who worked along with BRS in different name and banner participated. At seven that night, a secret meet took place. Minorities are dangerous to be allowed to continue in Delhi. They shall be told that they cannot survive long in that city. When they came out after an hour, orders and commands were messaged to many corners of the city.

*"We will teach a lesson! Every corner of the city shall see the blood flow. In future, no fellow will carry the flag of any party except NPP, nor will cast votes other than NPP. Their morning prayers will commence with the name of our great prophet Shri Shri Shri Premnath Mawa,"* some hireling was conducting street corner propaganda.

Central Research and Analysis Bureau sensed terror, riots or nocturnal violence and bombs assault, in some of the areas in Turkmen gate, Jamia Nagar, Seemapur, Jama Masjid. Old Delhi slums were targeted, especially the Muslim settlements, which had decisively voted against N.P. Party. The lawless ruffian gangs started moving for a genocide appetite. Payments were met to hirlings. The fury of intolerance, fanatical frenzy, emboldened by the historical success of capturing the central power, now opened them an opportunity to revenge the minority. Many groups were errantly moving among slums and burning the huts. Bombs were thrown on some shops.

Opium gurus were let out on road with their semi-nude cloth and trisula weapons for making a horror show. Stage was set out in Capital to terrorise. CRAB director called colonel Fernando and Major Rampal for a closed-door meet. CRAB messaged all police station and reserve police. CRAB using their extra ordinary power is taking over the law and order of Delhi. They did not wait for orders from top. They sent an email to PMO office, a cc was posted to Home Minister and IG Police, New Delhi

*Dear sir,*

*We have a concrete information that there is going to be terror strike, mob violence and mayhem in selected parts Delhi and its surroundings. RAF is patrolling certain sensitive centres. We found movements of some vans and road rovers carrying loads of arms and bombs. Twelve trucks, we have already captured, men and arms, hand grenades and bombs. All are in our custody. We extracted the entire plot from those elements. The whole design is an unimaginable*

*havoc. We have directed the Inspector General of Police to send three battalions of their Central Reserve Police work with our troops. Since, massacres or bombing is an act of terrorism, we have taken over the area command. Another two or three days, we will try to check all terror activities with the help of Central Reserve, and we have advised Delhi Police to co-ordinate with us.*

*Please recommend that the Delhi Police post their men in all sensitive areas immediately.*

*Director General*

*CRAB*

Home secretary called the IG and asked him, how he sent two battalions of CRP without their direction. IG got furious, if law and order fail, his head will be cut. If he posts his men, these rogues will ask, why I Posted.

*"Mr. Prmoor, please refer No.19/11/2006 notification sent by PMO office to all internal securities and under your signature. At any time, the RAF, central, can supersede all departmental directives and issue orders to follow their directives. Any state police, in charge of law and order or CRP shall send adequate armed forces to aid and to carry out orders of RAF officers. Refusal or delay in carrying out the directions, will be considered as serious disobedience and dereliction of duties causing security risk. Imposition of major punishment including dismissal from services without enquiry will be affected departmentally. Apart from that criminal action will be initiated on person or persons, who try to disobey this circular. Sir, now post whatever is your instruction. I am mailing this minute of conversation"*

He heard the click sound from the other side.

IG took the file of BRS to verify the past incidents of arson and riots and police action taken in various parts of the country during 1948, 1952, 1969, 1996 and 2002. He was suddenly attracted by a silent massacre at Bangalore. 10 years before Swadesh Indus Parishat held their international conference in Karnataka. Gambling on the emotional surge, a psychic frenzy gangs went around Muslim hutments and simply stabbed and butchered. Many poor Hindu immigrants, building workers from other state were also killed because of their common dwelling area. Police completely blacked out the information. It was recorded as a clash between the communities inside the slum on land matters. About 40 to 60 Muslims and 20 to 30 Hindus and other communities died. Next day an M.P. from state of Madhya Pradesh mourned that gang war resulted in killing of 100 people. Muslims understood, fury of the swords of enemy is not a horrid weapon to face, but silence of the saviours is not pardonable. IG, Delhi is not willing to see the blood shed to happen in his jurisdiction. He knows, he will be court marshalled after 5 years by some sane government. But his own conscience will start stabbing him.

Delhi atmosphere was highly tense. Citizens preferred to confine to their home. Streets are looking deserted. Shops, sensing arson and looting, started closing. Another gang of local rogues moved parallally, in the city with long swords, country made bombs, pistols and rods in hundreds of travel vans, open jeep. More, in two wheelers were going around with threatening and shouting and display of rifles and sword. The local mafia, finding this excellent opportunity,

was also moving along with communal groups. The signal was for ethnic cleaning. It is yet to commence. But the local gang had different agenda of slum clearing for builder's lobby. Some shop owners wanted the tenants to be thrown out. For these forces, slashing humans and walking through blood streams are irresistible thirst. Today, they can settle several gang rivalries, property disputes and use rifles and bombs to finish the targeted. Many Hindu houses were attacked with local country bombs. They were the target of builder lobby. CRAB headquarters called all the local police headquarters and CCTV coverage was done by mobile police vans. Home Minister was informed about all the security alerts. He went silent. Any mad move by him as minister will finish his whole village at Maharashtra. Two days before his family discussed this. He did not want to go with all these tyrannical durbars. He called for peace in the TV channel. Madan Vyas shouted at him.

There is a mass hysteria endangering the whole city environment. The stormy campaigners, ferocious speeches and militant communal orators rage and exploding calling cadres to react in whatever manner they want turned the city a wild jungle. How to manage these a crazy maniac. The savage mass, CRAB is ready to meet. A helicopter survey at close range shocked the BRS groups.

*"This Blood purge will be worse than the invasion of Huns and barbarous Chengiskhan. Carnage, Massacre - scenes of Partition will be re-shot. You shall hunt men like wide beast in jungle. How many you slashed, tell us tomorrow. We will reward. Tonight, no one will stop you carrying your weapons,"* shouted Rohit prajapathi, a gangster, Secretary Vadodara NPP Labour Union. Drawing a salary of Rs.8,000-00 from a factory, owner of two bungalows and a BMW car and a vault with 12 crores of hard cash. He is a captain of the reserve unemployed army to loot, indulge in violence or to fuel fire, to silence the opponents, wherever NPP wants to create political problem. Wherever his gang passed, routes were marked with red flame and river of blood.

He screamed, *"Will this be same mayhem of 1969, in 1981, in 1985, in 1990, in 1992 or something unimaginable like 1947, we do not know. But the blood spilled in the capital will send a red signal all over India."*

*"Today, there is no identity crisis nor someone to halt us on our way. We, the Virat Rakshna Samiti and the state are inseparable. Many of our pogrom and decade long bitter battles will be answered at midnight or on the dawn. Where the fire will break out, who will burn whom, where gun shots will be fired, is not your issue. Move with the weapons, arsenal of blasts. We are burning the curse of this nation - all will get a reply to-morrow morning. We command and they obey-this will be the final verdict of tomorrow."*

His journalist friend whose is connected to Central Research and Analysis Bureau, Ahmadabad messaged to RAF Chief that 8 to 9 secret meetings had taken place among the Virat Rakshna Samithi groups. He informed that some of the old guards of BRS are afraid that it will result in mayhem and carnage. VRS is not going to obey the advice of BRS. Human values of saffron brigade will also be damaged. The conflicts turned to be modern war with bombs and rockets, missiles, local factory build proto-type model drones, in Delhi. Arms procurement of several hundred crores for the past three months and its armoury storage locations were identified.

Communal clash will become a civil war. Destruction will be in billions and lakhs of human life. It will take another 25 years to rebuild the nation. BRS President was in a state of shock. Had,

we fed all wild animals in our shakhas? No, they would not go without our command. But who are these brutal beasts as Virat? They too are holding our flag. They are holding our Pracharak posts, they run our shakhas. They say our prayers,

*'Forever I bow to thee, O Loving Motherland! O Motherland of us, thou hast brought happiness. May my life, O great and blessed Holy Land, be laid down in Thy Cause. We the children of the Nation bow to thee... By Thy Grace, be wholly capable of protecting our dharma and leading this nation of ours to the highest pinnacle of glory.'*

Is it the greatness of sacrifice, killing people, crying for blood? Old man cursed himself for all the crimes around the city. On the other day, some journalist questioned about the assassination of great thinkers and women journalists at Karnataka and Maharashtra. She said political supari killers are on the increase. She told that that this is one more wing of BRS beasts. The great fighter for tribal and Dalits, Gowri Lankesh was shot by six suparis, and they fired seven bullets and three bullets hit her. Is it our new dharma?

So, they also come with our dress code, and they speak our language of nationalism. Who are they? He called his vice-presidents. His phones were disconnected, and mobile showed no battery. He came out. Front gates were locked. The Security came running and told that he has received orders to lock the gates, and no one shall move from either side. President of BRS is unofficially imprisoned. Seven out of twelve - inner fringe group have determined to carry out their bloody clash and torching operation. Their arson and looting will earn them booty for another 10 years. Now the main operation has been taken over by NPP.

Especially, areas that are sensitive and vulnerable, the extremist groups, Muslims and young bloods started to build their own defence strategy months back. Natural instinct made them to form an old war strategy in their ghetto. Every building roof was filled with old iron rods, ball bearings, petrol tins and bottles, bulbs and ammunitions. They will be able to throw cocktail bombs and petrol bulbs. They know death is sure to come but determined not to end without making equal fall of human bodies on the other side. Their maulvis had taught them shedding blood to protect Islam is the greatest path to heaven. Several left M. Ps rushed to Turkmen Gate and Jumma Masjid, talked to the boys, not to war. One Youth stood up and talked radiantly.

"Thank you for your great concern. No Matter, if this evening light going to be our last one, we will be happy if no sun rises for us, tomorrow. Allah has given us a divine choice to shed our blood to protect our people. What greater bliss we can have in our life. Keep those tears in your eyes reserved for tomorrow. Those drops will worth thousand blossoms showered on our grave."

Left cadres were alerted and thousands from neighbouring states started marching towards Delhi from Punjab, MP, UP, Himachal Pradesh and Rajasthan.

Stone throwing in some area took place. A Torch Light March with saffron flags took place among the slums. Four hundred shops in the Asahapur locality were burnt. Two cars carrying DMP picture was stopped and burnt in another place. Next day dawn in Turkmen gate, the dead body carriers were ready to be deployed. The sword wielding RHP were on rampage,

destroying markets, stoning, damaging moving vehicles, blocking roads, targeting minorities turned Delhi a graveyard of culture and civilization. Roads were drenched with blood, whose, no body to identify nor to witness. Police force was totally frozen in fear and were afraid to intervene. Colonel took a helicopter for surveillance along with Rampal. While flying over some sensitive area, Rampal showed the amount of auto, old machines spare parts and industrial rods and bushes over hundreds of roofs. "Sir, you cannot accuse them of such dangerous storage of weapons. They are all mere industrial scraps, but powerful weapons. If battle starts, each piece will take one life minimum."

CRAB chief called IG to accompany him, and they rushed to the district judge and asked him to sign shoot at sight Order in seventeen wards of Delhi. Judge was shocked and protested. CRAB Chief opened the window and there were twenty reporters with flash guns.

"I have come with order copy. If you refuse to sign, in two minutes it will be flashed to whole world. If anything happened, I would call for open action against you." Judge calmly received the papers and signed and stamped the sheets.

Report started flowing in, that nationwide protest is raising against the stone throwing, violence and candlelight parade led by educated sections of the society. Largest procession of workers of hundreds of industries suddenly came to the streets in Kolkata. Many progressive student movements came with a slogan- *stop communal menace, Stop Delhi violence, arrest the brutal. Is it Delhi Police-dead police? Is it Delhi or Hell! Control violence or Resign- placards in hundreds were displayed.*

### **Premnath**

***Man eaters BRS are roaming in your tyrant rule- freely  
-cage them immediately.***

***Don't silence the voices of sanity***

University student from Delhi Universities and JNU came in thousands and police had a tough time to control as they were started moving to PM house. Lathi charge followed, and hundreds of students were injured, and many fell on the road, wounded. Students are aware that this violence and communal conflict will turn to into fire and it will end nowhere without burning the half the nation. Mid-night all cities and towns woke up and reports started running, that protest march is shaking the whole nation.

It was Friday. Muslim masses went in large number to Masque. After the prayer, meeting took place. Burning speeches reached a shocking level, some of the young men were for a holy crusade war and swore that they will shed their blood and soul, as martyr and it will make Allah happy. Senior Imam Bukhari calmly told them that repercussions will be a national conflict or even civil war.

He spoke calmly, "*We bow before law, we bow to those who shower love to us - not one inch before brute force. Let death give us the honour we long for. We never will accept a Jewish status under Nazi regime. But we shall not injure the democracy by our errors. Our Masjid committee has decided, we will not clash with BRS. CRAB chief called us and told that they are taking over this area and clamping curfew. It is not against our people. This will enable them to prevent any rogues to enter into this area. Three days we will retreat and defend our localities.*

*We are not alone, several million Hindu friends all over the nation has decided to rise up and counter this. In one hour, all the BRS state office bearers and M. Ps houses, at their states, at their hometown, will be seized as per the report received from our friends. Our community leaders in four states confirmed that twenty thousand people have surrounded the house of NPP M.P. at Rajasthan, Karnataka and Uttar Pradesh. Police is rushing to control them. In Gujarat, before the home of central minister, 3000 are in 24 hours dharna. None of us told them nor asked them to help. One of our Hindu friends from Ahmedabad told that if we are silent when they come for you, tomorrow they will come against us too. Please respect our friends. Mumbai one lakh people are at Gate Way of India two hours before, for twenty-four hours Dharana. They are marching towards Manthralaya. Promise in the name of Allah that we will not harm their struggle. Give us three days of silence, peace and prayers. It is an appeal from our friends from all religions. Delhi shall not witness mounts of dead bodies and stream of blood. Promise us." His body was shivering, and his appeal touched every one of those who came for prayers.*

As the wave of campaign suddenly unleashed all over the country, 200 M.Ps. received emergency call from their states. Huge anti-communal march is shaking the nation. Instructions were sent by all parties to organize massive 12 hours rally or squatting before 300 NPP M. Ps house forcing them to appeal to P.M. to stop this holocaust at Delhi. NPP MPs contacted party president and sought permission to rush back home as the families are facing tension and pressure. Home Minister received information that 10,000 demonstrators are now sitting before his home at Bhopal. But, nowhere the Morcha is indulging in any violence. NPP local cadres are shocked and remained at distance.

*Two 'o' clock, in the afternoon, Mr. Sameer Babu called him. "Bukari Sab, we appreciate your most sensible yet painful decision. Please keep your boys not to venture out, not ventilate their reaction. Yes, the attack is confirmed. We had collected 14 videos of stone throwing, intimidations, torch light parade, shops and car burnings and hate campaigns. We have collected 3,00,000 signatures and sent one set to PMO office and another U.N. Human right commission through mail. UN and international organizations have received the video clippings. They met half an hour before. Twenty-seven social organizations worked together with flash news. Social media is activated now. Imam Sab, we know that you are interested national harmony more than anything. Perilous time has come. Our people will not allow this dark hour to continue. Please tell your boys in the following areas not to assemble and not to organise protest. CRAB has taken over the law and order and Colonel Fernando has taken over the commandos. Shoot at sight order has been issued. About 17 thugs from Delhi are alone shot and three Rishiwar Sena groups rogues are dead. Ministry called him directly and he produced photos of those dead bodies with all videos holding guns and bombs in hands. The videos are being released. I will keep informing you. Please tell you boys to be calm."*

*"Bukhari sab, Information we are receiving 88,000 individuals are communicating 22 million people on the danger of communal clash. A new chain campaign has started "Tell the world - to save our people." BBC, CNN and eight international news channels have released the clippings and Government of India is highly embarrassed. World around all the channels were making this a breaking news. All the video clippings are now reaching your Mosque office. All the international human right organizations have directly in discussion with government. Government is facing a wrath from every part of the world. Worldwide reactions are stunning.*

*People are coming to street every town and cities. You please hold your boys for another 15 to 20 hours."*

Imam innocently asked, "*How do you know the numbers?*" Sameer explained how social media protests are responded and how everyone will know how many have sent the protest by viewing and how many have promised further to participate physically over the programmes organized by the organizations in every city.

Imam was really moved. "*Sameer Babu, they attempted to kill you, they burnt your Lifeline, and still, you are fighting after all your personal tragedies.*"

*"Imam Sab, how do expect me to be in golden castle all the time. Let me also run for my life, then only I can sense how painful life is as fugitive. Forget me, I am giving all these clippings of past 8 hours. About 27 cities in India, processions have commenced and one lakh marching at Bangalore city now. Talk to someone at Mumbai and Kolkata, you can see the angry reactions. They burnt my Lifeline, but they also kindled my inner fire to fight. I am much hardened in my commitment. O.K. Please do not react in Delhi. You please take the lead and instruct all the imams and Muslim organizations"*

*"If blood bath takes place, if the government of India and the Prime Minister do not stop this, we will demand a Nuremburg type trial as conducted against Nazi leaders - signed by President, Amnesty International, London started scrolling in the TV News Channels. Internationally, seventeen organizations were actively spreading the news of attack done yester night and the next move for a massive massacre debated, dissected. VRS groups found that their plots are back firing all over the world. Surprisingly, they realised that all the Delhi Muslims are totally silent, not one leader is prepared to talk to T.V. channels. One TV anchor went to Turkman Gate and tried to provoke an Imam and asked him, how they are going to beat back the BRS. The Imam took a glass of tea and asked the T.V. anchor to drink. While drinking he moved coolly commenting, "Boy, I have paid for your tea, enjoy and move out, our wars with British had once saved this nation, Now, our silence, its power you do not know, will save our nation, O.K."*

The live telecast showed the calm and brave face, they are showing in a most horrid and threatening condition. They were casual in their day-to-day business including driving the vegetable Lorries to the BRS conference venue for their morning kitchen supply. BRS President U.P. was burning on seeing the total fearless movements of Muslims in the city. What has happened to them? He switched on the TV. Marches, red flags, green flags, student walking out of schools and colleges, candlelight mochas, banners of anti-communal slogans, city after city, state after state and massive demonstration before Indian embassies in London, Washington, Paris and Bonn and Moscow. Bloody shit, he never had seen such worldwide movements. All fellows, who were knock down in the general election have joined all over the nation and showing us black flag and burning our ass!

Sameer told "*Sab, All the mails are also documented, dispatching will be done in two minutes to you. Call your boy, what is his name, Kareem!*"

*"Sameer Babu, I am Abdul Kareem, how are you sir?"* Sameer was shocked. Kareem, his most trusted and brave reporter is on the other side. Bloody wonderful software boy.

*"Hi, you are there! No instruction, deal the information"*

*"Sameer, why don't you guide them?"* Bukari asked.

*"Bukari sab, Guide them! My boy is there to handle. I tell you; your boys are experts. That guy taught me technology. Ask them, they will give any information you want. Especially "New age Muslim" website group. They have wonderful network. They have already contacted all these seventy organizations; one lakh people have reached belonging to various national integration movements. Huge number has reached Ahmadabad for a procession. In Kerala, Bangalore, Kolkata and Chennai people marching and meeting the governors. In Delhi, the local news channels are blacking out. Government is receiving information that they face international sanction and a demand to effect oil blockade is already voiced. In Britain and Washington, Indian Embassies had witnessed demonstration two to three hours back. U.N. Secretary has called Indian Representative and told them to inform their prime minister to stop this hooliganism and violence. Bukari Sab, you please wait in 10 minutes Prof. Nadar is delivering everything to show this to your committee, in your Mosque. My appeal is to be calm and confident. People are with you everywhere."*

*"Can I tell you one thing Sameer, quoting the Holy Quran, "He may reward those who believe and do good works? It is these who will have forgiveness and gain an honourable provision. - Allah will always be with you, my boy".* Sameer was really moved as though he is getting a blessing from his parents.

*Oh, Insh Allah, Allah will always be merciful and safeguard us."* He was sitting in his office. Prof. Nadar came with his laptop. Bukhari was shocked to see the waves and waves of people displaying protest banners. It is really an unbelievable huge democratic movement. Tear drops fell on his white kurtha. This nation loves my people. This sublime happiness and the expression of brotherhood is more than million tonnes of gold. It wiped out the pains in him.

PMO office was buzzing with large number of visitors. Many state leaders were sitting to see the Prime Minister. Strange illusions of creating a movement against the minority is boomeranging. Whoever charted the programme with predatory instinct are going to bleed. PMO Chief Secretary received a call from UN representative in India. *"Look, Mr. Ramsay, there seems to be continuous riot and chaos in Delhi. There is an organised plan for human genocide tonight. More than 3 million emails have almost blocked the UN net traffic. Photos of stone throwing, torchlight parade by saffron organizations and videos have flooded the human right commission. There were human massacres. Never had they received so much, so many e-mails from individuals and organizations. From Geneva, Human Right Commission had sent to me a mail. I have forwarded the communications. Major western press has collected the copies of communications from UN office. He had clearly warned, despite of all the warnings, if any unpalatable incidents or human right violations take place, documents would be placed in UN Council to act against Indian Government. U.S. Press had released headings, predicting blood bath. In U.K., Guardian has consolidated the past violence and massacres and an article has appeared online. Today, one hour after a press meet Human Right Commission chairman is much agitated. I am told to respond. Consult with PM and please respond. Any official vagueness will be condemned internationally".* Chief Secretary went inside, and PM was sitting with home minister and Madan Vyas. Madan Vyas simply waved his hands to ask PMO secretary

to go out. But Ramsay placed two-page note on the table of P.M. before moving out. Last line was unusually in bold letters. *"Prime Minister is advised to reply in One Hour i.e., 16.00 hrs."*

In the midnight, 30,000 Sevaks stealthily were moving round. Today, their plan was to complete the program. Dangerous weapons, fuel cans, country pistols and iron bars were held by hundreds of speaks. Four different areas were targeted, and they moved in Jeeps, vans and trucks to their spots. Seventy to eighty trucks suddenly appeared from nowhere, in all eight places. SCRP policemen nearly 4,000 jumped and started running in all directions with their rifles. Similar SCRP troops moved to other slums too in as a wave. More than 23,000 were arrested with hand bombs and inflammable oils, daggers, rods and dangerous weapons. Wherever resistance was seen, immediately they were answered by smoke bombs, and rubber bullets. Announcements were repeated that the sevaks will face bullets. Shoot at sight order is issued if any group found causing violence and arson. All were rounded off. Seventeen miles away from Delhi, the whole lot of hooligans were let out in a big school ground, wherein their meals and food, tea was waiting. No names were noted, nor were cases booked. Bombs and pistols were alone seized for their own safety by SCRP men.

The mob landed from different directions. In front of them, **Madan Vyas** was waiting there with his Z security. Vyas was about speak to them. One Criminal Investigation officer came to him, *"Sir, nearly 2000 other local rowdy elements are also in the crowd, and it is not wiser to allow them out as they will not bother to hear your words. Already 110 country made pistols, bombs and 300 hand grenades were seized in front of the press people."* Madan was perplexed, *"What to do, now."* Criminal Investigation officer advised, *"We will save our face together. You ask your state leaders here to segregate their cadres and form a separate special meet for 15 minutes. The remaining we will round it off and we will report that we have cornered all anti-social elements with arms and bombs who were trying to create violence and riots to loot the slums. We know these rogue elements and many faces are known to us."*

*"You issue statements absolving your party cadres and report that law and order were restored by Delhi Police."*

Madan Vyas was completely taken aback by the wonderful suggestion and smiled at the officer and told, *"You all shall come to my party leader position leaving this dress, for such flash ideas".*

Officer laughed and told to his colleague, *"Oh, this man wants Vatican Pope to join Islam."* Out of the crowd, police picked up 1,700 to 1,800 goondas and again loaded them in their vans.

In next one hour, morning T. Vs flashed the faces of thugs and row of arms and grenades captured by the Special Central Reserve Police with arrested 3,300 rowdy elements. Home Minister lamented, Delhi riot, arson and killing are all opposition conspiracy and their paid gangs did such hooliganism to denigrate and damage the ruling government.

All the state leaders called the cadres and instructed that the Maha Samvesha, the biggest public meeting is arranged in Meerut Road, where P.M. is going to come with an historic proclamation. Members are advised to maintain party directions. No more violence and no blood shed. By 8.00 a.m., all the sevaks were returned to their camps.

Home minister briefed to his ministers that four lakhs BRS members have landed, and tension was mounting. He reported the briefing from intelligence. MPs were called and a briefing was delivered. *"BRS is holding the nation in a threat or ransom. If we exert more fear and political coercions, we will lose our huge vote banks. In this environment, passing of the bill is not possible. See tomorrow, we are adopting alternative strategy. All our members shall be inside the house whole day. Other things we will do"*

*"Yes sir," how it can be done in Rajya Sabha? After that 66% of the states shall pass this amended bill to be approved by President of India."*

*"Do not bother all those things, we will finish our job in Lok Sabha tomorrow."*

*"Sir, we have to give notice, copies to be circulated among the members. Debate has already commenced with the paper publication. Do we circulate the amendments?"*

*"All procedures can wait; we can amend the regulation and we can abide to all procedures later. Constitution says that any violation of the parliamentary procedures may not make the bill or act invalid" Home Minister briskly moved out.*

Minister for Foreign Affairs was totally puzzled, *"If the bills passed, some secretary of foreign affairs will be appointed and he will go all over the earth, what will be our fate?" Some member asked him two days back, "Sir, had you ever seen elephants throwing mud on their own head? If not, after passing of this bill, you will recognise, how it does.*

*Ooooooooo0*

**We shall overthrow present parliamentary system,  
which is destroying our people in a legal  
Way with legal means - N.S. [1930] ELECTION PROCLAMATION**

**“NECESSITY IS THE ARGUEMENT OF TYRANTS.  
IT IS THE CREED OF SLAVES.”**

Parliament was buzzing with an unusual attendance of members. That day, New Age Party and left parties wanted to place an urgent call attention motion about the breach of law and order and dangerous pogrom of communal elements. NPP members raised the issue of death of Mr. Baji Rao, the tallest leader of BRS in car accident and Mr. Purandar Vittala, their cultural wing President. Madan Vyas wanted no direction. Madan Puri, Patna M.P. got up,

*“Hon. Speaker, even police are yet to identify whether the co-passenger died in the accident is Sri. Purandarji or someone else, why the hon. Members wants to pay homage to him. Are you sure that he is also murdered?”* There was a Pandemonium and shocking reaction from the ruling party became uncontrollable.

*“Expunge his remarks. He cannot talk without notice and permission from the chair,”* Home Minister got up and told the speaker. Rishi Bharath got up and asked speaker to permit the member to speak.

Madhav Puri, the parliament member again shouted, *“What is wrong in my statement? I am still in NPP, not resigned nor expelled. Parliament is taking a decision to pay tribute someone, about whom this house has no information. Secondly, who has killed Mr. Baji Rao? You try to say that it is an accidental death. Our senior leaders here know that is a premeditated assassination. Do not try to black out the details and pass resolution that as unnatural death by accident? I am not going to be silent and if the resolution is worded as mere accidental, I smell criminals inside the house. I demand a judicial enquiry against Mafia leaders who organised this assassination. We know, it was Mossad and mercenaries in the high level involved. If I am jailed for my statement, I am ready to face the crude authoritarianism.”*

Speaker rose and told that as the matter is under investigation, he can wait to complete the process. *“Mr. Madhav Puri, you can depose anything before the Investigation Bureau, do not waste the time of this house.”*

Madav got irritated, *“When nation is burning on an issue, you find that my observations are waste of time? What you did constructively for the past one month. Lifting someone undeserving to the summit of the authority?”* He marched to the well and squatted.

Members started raising for a judicial enquiry and some ruling party members objected. Home Minister turned and found that sixty percent of ruling party members are silent and in fact expressing their dissent against the government’s attempt to hush up. Rathod, senior leader of NPP got up. House suddenly turned dead silent. PM raised his head to know the reason and was shocked to see Mr. Rathod on his foot.

*"Speaker sir, this great tragic episode shocks me greatly. My brothers, close to my heart are killed. Here the argument is going on with the same senseless subject to mourn or not to mourn. Voices are raised that it is a cold-blooded assassination, and some are passing judgements here that it is not so. I am ashamed. Government shall come clean, if they argue that it is an accident and not assassination. People have witnessed the chasing by giant trucks and their sudden lane violations, premeditated move to hit the car and to flung it into deep ditch. Trucks drivers are not traced - is it not shameful? From Airport, two assassins are coolly walking out. The Crime branch is partially paralysed. Madava puri statement on Purandarji requires attention. You cannot misconceive or mislead. Purandarji's homage can be conducted on another day. I advise the government to constitute a judicial enquiry immediately. House shall show dignity to the departed."*

From the face of the Speaker, it is realised that he had nervous breakdown. Rathod has broken the glass jar. Speaker said that the House is adjourned for half an hour. While others are moving Vasdev came near Rathod and Rajeev Tandon and softly told them, that this is a conspiracy and informed them about the visit and escape of two mercenaries. While moving, he told that if the enquiry is not constituted, next target would be Rathod and Rajeev themselves. Rathod asked him how he got this information. Vasdev knowing the personal integrity of Rathod told him that he can get a copy of the CCTV copy of the Airport episode, where dollars trolleys were seized and returned to the two mercenaries, who drove the killer trucks. Rajeev Tandon looked at Viswas and Rathod. Rathod nodded that Vasdev is correct. Vasdev moved a few steps away.

Rathod from behind called him, "Thank you, Com. Vasdev, for the trust you have on us".

When the house again assembled, the Madhav got up and told, *"I apologize if I had hurt the sentiment of the members. I have a great respect for both the tall leaders of this country. I still do want to pay homage to Mr. Baji Rao, who is no more with us. I demand the house to pass a resolution for an impartial enquiry on his assassination. Rathodji, I am honoured that you stood with me in this matter. On Mr. Purandra Vittala - my heart is not convinced, and I pray for his long life. I walk out of the parliament to avoid paying homage to that living genius. In the world, this is the only parliament which is mourning for a living great leader."* Opposition leaders simultaneously got up and told that they are mourning for the death of Poojya Baji Rao and another unknown victim of conspiracy. After two minutes, they walked out. Before leaving Madava shouted, *"I should disclose to this house that Guruji, who is dead by accident is assassinated and the other one is still alive, whom they call dead. Hell, let NPP members know and believe me before they mourn for the death. I have courage to voice the truth. See, 70% of you are Rajeev, Rathod, Viswas, Baji Rao's brought up. Silently, bearing the insult from the government is a shameful act. I will go beyond these walls too today to reveal. If they silence me too, not a problem, you will realise then, I spoke truth."*

Home minister secretly confided to his colleague, *"This rascal is a very close associate of Purandar. Some mystery is in his language. He knows more than what he says. Be careful with this spy, track his mobile communications. Do not put inquiry commission or some bloody things."*

While all are walking out one Member approached Madav Puri and asked how is sure about Mr. Purandar's existence. His friend mocked, "*Be careful man, they will put you in the 'Missing' column first and later send you up,*" his finger was showing the roof. Some six opposition members were found in the seat. They were going through the documents.

Vasudev was bit confused. Why our people also walked out. We have nothing to do Baji Rao and Purandhara Vittala homage! Our notice to speaker, what had happened? He called his party MPs to Lounge. He asked them, why they walked out? He threw the agenda in front of them. The notice given by them about the blazing situation in Delhi. How come Baji Rao's assassination had preceded? Suddenly, it is sparked to him, that no NPP member is visible in the whole lounge. Parliament is going on and no opposition. He called New Age Member and told him to rush to the house. He moved fast with his members. The doors were closed and locked from inside. The house is on some important voting. Speaker was telling that 288 members are in favour and six are absented from voting. There was a roaring noise. Doors opened. One of the opposition members came shouting. "They passed the constitutional amendments."

Twenty minutes back, PM saw the house being emptied as a protest. He called the law minister and signalled him to place the bills. The law minister got up. There was no agenda for him. It is a rare scene for the ministers to get up and speak in this house. All were done by honourable P.M. He found that only NPP members were in their seat. "*Hon. Speaker, powers provided under article 368 of the constitution to amend, to add, to repeal we are placing 102nd and 103rd amendment to the constitution of India to bring a historic change in the fundamental formation of Government for the better democratic and strong government to turn our nation healthy superpower of the world.*"

Six opposition members were suddenly electrocuted with 440-volt shock. Other members were yet to return to their seat. Bell in the lounge rang up and house again commenced the business. But the doors were not opened. In the Lower house, the bill was introduced.

Law minister informed the house, "*I hereby place 102nd and 103rd constitutional amendments before the house and appeal to the members to approve the same.*"

*Preamble:*

**(1) "102nd Amendment to the constitution is placed to repeal the articles No 54 to 55 to amend and to retain other relevant provisions of clauses, intentions, expression appearing in any other articles of the constitution about the election of President and vice-president of India.**

**(2) This parliament here by amend/add this new provision so as adapt a process election of President and Vice President of India by direct franchise by each and every citizen of India, with the voting right. The elected President will be empowered to hold both legislative and executive powers now enumerated in the constitution".**

**"ARTICLE NO.54 AND 55 THUS REPEALED"**

The 103rd Amendment incorporated as new article 56(A) replacing the original.

***"No person except a natural born citizen or citizen of India as on this date of adoption of this constitutional amendment, shall be eligible to the office of the president, subject to other regulations so written, modified, amended. He shall be voted directly by the people of the country as per the amended provision and as per such regulations formulated by the election commission of India. Vice-President nominated along the presidential candidate as co-runner will be declared elected along with the President and no separate ballot to be franchised, election or voting need to be conducted."***

Lok Sabha, amended both the constitutional provisions with absolute majority of 288 members voted in favour and six opposition members did not vote. But they could not walk out as the doors were locked from outside. They were treated as present but abstained from voting as per the regulation. Lok Sabha adjourned for that day. Constitutional provision dating back 26<sup>th</sup> November 1949 lost its first legitimacy in the same chamber of Lok Sabha after 65 years. Historic amendments were passed in a historic time of 11 minutes. Ruling party members seem to be perturbed and not rejoiced by the success. One senior member commented to his colleagues, *"are we losing the moral values of this sanctum? We will be publicly being shamed for such breaches, politically condemned and judicially humiliated."*

House is adjourned. PM was met by Speaker. *"Sir, this voting will easily be treated as void by court as we failed to adhere many procedures. Rajya Sabha it will create a pandemonium. Most embarrassing situation".*

*"Speaker sir, tomorrow, you agree to discuss with the opposition demand after a prolonged negation. We will go for an unending debate in Parliament. Our passing of the bill in Lok Sabha is important for our mass campaign. The purpose of hurried voting is a political strategy. Let us debate. The whole opposition now will cry that it is a fraud committed by us. We have our own argument saying, intentionally walked out to enable us to pass the bill. Lok Sabha has passed the bills. Lot of time we are having. Supreme Court cannot interfere at this stage as it is another bill the passed in Lok Sabha only. What you did, may be, a big ethical question. Do you have a big conscious conflict, dissolve it in the evening peg" PM laughed, "To undo, what you did is a huge problem for the opposition, be calm gentleman and watch how they crack their skull for months? They will be talking about our Lok Sabha strategy, forgetting all national issues. I wanted that. I have moved my pawn correctly."*

Prime Minister hurriedly left to the mammoth rally at Meerut Highway. He is carrying a message to his men for a political renaissance in India.

*“So amazingly brilliant or worst cunning on the earth, this P.M.!”* Speaker of the Lok Sabha was speechless! He turned looked behind. He is provided with Z security. Whenever he sees them, a chillness goes in his nervous system. After Baji Rao's assassination, he is more shattered. These men are shadowing my life more. That nozzle is always pointing out his back often.

0oooooooo0

**“LIBERTY IN REALITY IS ONLY A MYTH.**

**POLITICAL FREEDOM IS NOT A FACT,  
BUT AN IDEA PEOPLE BELIEVE.  
HERE PROMISES AND SILENT TERROR  
ARE CHOSEN WEAPONS  
TO RULE NATIONS FOREVER”**

Like ocean waves, a sea of humans is moving in the conclave. Crowd is frenzy and uncontrollable. Four states have mobilised this mass for open rally. Everyone in the crowd are the sole rulers and they own the nation at present. Three lakhs saffron army, organizers decided to keep the whole program in Meerut Highway not at Red Fort as originally planned. Army tents were erected with three lakh cots and beds. 10,000 police were deputed for security. In fact, it looked like a camp of the moving army of the olden day's royals. Season is cold but no cadre felt the coldness. Nineteen thousand vehicles were parked in every vacant lands. Most of the wheat fields turned to be, camps and parking lots. About 12,000 buses are standing wherever they had small lane to push in. From the top, crowd could watch the whole meeting by sitting at 1,000 meters. Special Central Reserve Police was afraid of the security risk. Meerut Highways is swarmed with vehicles of all types and all brands. Knowing the risk, a helipad was constructed about 2,000 meters behind the giant stage and VVIPs were allowed to land in helicopters. Area of forty acres were surrounded by army barracks.

Morning 11.00 A.M, chief of CRAB was with home minister. RAF Colonel and Major were in the team. Home Minister was appraised by the IG of Special Central Reserve Police. SCRP are deputing 42 battalion about 42,000 men. Chief Director of Central Police will personally monitor. 1,500 CCTVs, seven helicopters, forty-eight-gun mounted tankers will be supplying securities. Thirteen trucks full of special force with A.K.47 and grenades and firearms will be kept at high security zone. Expected crowd was more than three lakhs. His briefing continued for more than half an hour. He was explaining with a power point program what are all the security arrangements done around the ground. All towered constructions in the surrounding were manned with SCRP gunman. Area surrounding two kilometres, even residential houses, parked vehicles and Wheat fields were all combed. All the three-lakh audience will go under security check. For security reason, no one will be allowed to enter with any baggage in the inner five rings. Home Minister uttered a word of praise, even American President do not have such security arrangements.

*“Are you O.K. with the arrangement”, Home Minister turned to Director of CRAB.*

*“Yes, good, Rapid Action Force is deputing 400 of its men. We will be in the scene with our uniform and identity and electronic devices for communications.”*

*“Why, have we done so much security-why another agency sir?”* DG Special Central Reserve police looked at Home Minister.

Chief of CRAB responded, *“Our agency will be there to scan terrorists and dangerous individuals DG sahib: Please hand over the pen drive. We will go through your arrangements once again and to give instruction to you if needed. Secondly, we want a video of the whole rally ground at present- a sky view, two kilo meter radius outside the ground”*.

SCRP Director General understood that CRAB once exercise its authority all other forces shall obey. *“O.K. Sir”*

Home Minister, *“O.K., thanks, meeting over”*.

In the mind of colonel some tension and instinctively some violent alarm. Bloody two terror elements are freely touring around in India, after blasting an airport, assassinating three leaders at Hyderabad. Like predators, annihilations, planting of bombs, conducting war within the enemy fort are going on. Oh god, Director General knows how to conduct security check for a sane crowd of 10 lakhs also. But insane brilliant terror brains are not their home birds. Colonel went round the spot. Stage was 18 feet above the crowd. Every higher structure beyond 1,000 meters were noted by him and he instructed his men to check and report. Buildings, houses, hotels, construction places were inspected by him, and he saw the reserve police occupying those buildings. All those who wanted to have distant darshan of their messiah by were sitting over the buses, Colonel instructed CRPC to clear them. Reserve police cleared them by 3.00 p.m. Two helicopters landed at distance at about 4.10 p.m.

It was 4.10 P.M. CRAB Head Quarters received a call and it was diverted to Major Rampal. Meerut Police commissioner was on the other side. *“Major Rampal, we have a badly wounded Pak terrorist in our custody. We have admitted him Intensive Care Unit as he was shot - four bullets! We checked him thoroughly. Shockingly we found him having a newsprint cutting of colonel and your photo. Problem is that he is weak because of huge blood loss. We cannot move him”*.

The whole mass rally was preceded by a powerful display march past of BRS Saffron brigade. With a military precision, the whole salutation was done. Prime Minister Premnath Mawa slowly ascended the stage from the backside of the stage. The whole crowd became frenzy and whole region was reverberating with drums, claps, slogans and shouting. Leaders after leaders were praising him as new Messiah, avatar of the new era. One told that he is the Krishna of Mahabharata to drive the nation to a great future. Their demi-god was scheduled to address the crowd at 4.40 P.M. Winter will shut down the day light at any time. Colonel was worried. Once visibility is lost, tracing of any ambush is difficult. Even in the morning, it was clearly told to Home Minister, that P.M. address shall commence by 4.30 P.M. maximum. Nobody can tell, when he shall conclude.

*“Major. Rampal, he is a Pak terrorist. Not fluent with any of our language.”* The crowd was totally silent, Fernando turned to the podium. Prime Minister of India, dramatically raising his hands, looking at the vast sky as though praying. He had discarded the bullet-proof glass, around him. Colonel was totally nervous. Next twenty to 30 minutes, a hell is going to break, if they fail.

Devil is among this half a million crowd. In what form and with what weapons? If that devil strikes here, nation is going to have blood bath. Tomorrow the sun may rise, but colonel may not be there to see. This hysterical and madling mob will sure hack the uniformed men and turn them as lifeless forms in ravage. If we fail, we all perish.

To trace a terrorist in 3 to 4 lakhs crowd! Mobile rang up *Sir, please keep the mobile on”*.

*Name Hakkim Surathuasin Ali. He is grievously shot on his shoulder and hip. But from his few Urdu words, he wants to tell you two something very important information.”*

*“Where is he now?”*

*“He is in the ICU of Meerut multi-specialty Hospital, and he was shot 12 to 14 hours before, we found him in a roadside shrub 2 hours before half dead, huge blood loss and he has recovered and conscious now”. “Any arms, guns”*

*“No sir, some purse, Indian currency, dollars and some old ID of other person called “Ameen Habbib Rasool, France. It seems to be residential permit for migrants from Algeria. But in photo he looks like a Frenchman and Algerian cross race.” Hakkim wants to talk to you now. He said that he is from Musheerabad, Pakistan Occupied Kashmir.”*

*“Rasool photo is new or old. Scan it and send it in color to us from the hospital itself. Can you arrange some Skype or video conferencing with this man immediately? Hospital will have such facilities or some doctors, personal laptops.”*

Immediately, one young doctor came in his skype account and connected to Major. Hakkim, the silent partner of the dreaded leader, whose visual shades are with him appeared in the screen. He recognized Major. Yes, he is the junior partner moving along with the other terror gang leader, Identified from Vijayawada CCTV. Without any inhibition, Rajpal suddenly talked to him in Kashmiri *“Tell Hakkim are you O.K now? Are you from Musheerabad or nearby?”*

Hakkim was really astonished to hear someone talking to him in his tongue and that too a Major in Army. According to him, all Kashmiri people are condemned and not employed by Indian state. Here a Kashmiri talking to him as a friend. He was expecting torture chamber, with crude kicking him in his ass and plucking his nails to extract the known and unknown information. He was warned about brutality, he had seen, he had faced. He had seen the Taliban’s treatments in Hindukush regions. He had never heard people talking to him so

kindly and friendly manner, except a few boyhood friends or his uncle. "Shaba, 10 k.m. from Musheerabad." This young man is willing to talk. Rampal's first worry is gone. Had he resisted and tried to be silent and had his chief entered the mass rally by this time, God, the whole nation would have faced an unprecedented havoc and disaster. Rampal worked in Kashmir for 11 years and he is very fluent in Kashmiri rather he loved the musical language of Kashmiri.

*"From Musheerabad! I had a friend, actually my cousin, in Jaland Street, next to bus stand. You know that Lahore Bank and Mousam Hotel, next to that. Were you living there?"* Hakkim was more excited that Indian Major is telling streets, shops and house and local topography. How can he guess that Rampal was spying those areas once?

*"Tell me, Hakkim"*, he called the doctor to provide some healthy food or juice. He knows that Hakkim is going to talk to him. All were more confused. By the time the police had put 20 white clothed men surrounding the hospital. His room area was sealed it for any visitor as per the advice of Major. *"Why, your friend, I think his name is Rasool, correct, shot you, who is he and what is his name?"*

Hakkim was really in the world of mystery, how come Major knows that he is shot by Rasool. Before answering, major took a photo print of Rasool and showed him, *"Is he your friend.* Hakkim's body shivered. *"Sab, brute, is he caught?"*

*"Yes Hakkim, he is being trapped, I am talking to you from New Delhi, you know where New Delhi is? He is in our net. I will show him."*

*"No sir, never in my life, that wild beast. Kill him, please kill him or he will kill everyone and my family too." He told that, by this time, Rasool must be in New Delhi with that Rocket Launcher which he took in a bus along with sniper rifles and hand bombs to attack the big rally. Three days before, he was in a big wheat field at Meerut Road. People were levelling that for a meeting. He was taking video and some big man came to him. Rasool talked to him in French and told that he is from Paris, and he is going to cover the whole mass rally addressed by the P.M. That man shook hands with Rasool and moved away. Sab, he wanted me to lead the attack first with a RDX jacket, while the Prime Minister was crossing a junction. He suspected that I would not do that. Then, he decided to do that himself using rocket launchers."*

The dialogue was being recorded. Major wrote a slip and gave to his assistant to report the word rocket launchers in the vicinity of the rally area. Colonel conveyed to his brigade. Hakkim was drinking his juice and Major told the doctor to provide sufficient glucose. He does not want to lose one minute as his confession is very much important and crucial. He is running out of time. His assistant switched on his mobiles and called colonel and landline he pulled Director CRAB without diverting the attention of Hakkim.

*"You said Bus? How can it be Hakkim? How he got the bus? He is a foreigner, who will give him?" They started following the conversation.*

*"Sahib, day before yesterday, he gave one lakh rupee to a bus owner as advance and told that he will pay entire amount once his friends come from France. He told the owner that the team require the bus for twelve days tour. The bus owner was busy with a tour programme of 16 busses to Delhi for some march in a few hours. He told him to have a trial run along with the bus driver. Blue color bus was decorated with saffron flags and lot of vinyl boards. Driver said that he will remove them before going out. But Rasool was particular that all the decoration shall not be disturbed. It was a blue color bus with Meerut registration. Only I read the number 4-9021 others were in English."*

Major passed a slip. His senior officer immediately typed SMS, *"blue color bus, No.4-9021, UP registration, decorated with vinyl hoardings and front saffron flags used as bunker by terrorist - Trace it fast."*

*Second message is sent, "Rocket launcher, sniper rifles, hand bombs are with the terrorist. This is terrorist Rasool photo."*

*"Sab, Rasool after crossing the city limit put the pistol on the head of the Bus driver Munim bai and told him to ring up to his boss. When, boss responded he said that the vehicle axel is cracked, and he will repair the same and return. After fifteen minutes Rasool stopped the vehicle in a deserted road and pumped two bullets in the head of Munim Bai and pushed and dumped his body in the nearby ditch. Sab, I drove the same to Meerut Highway house and mounted one A.T.4 Rocket launcher, a few hand grenades and sniper rifles. Rasool told me that this time I will have to handle the Rocket Launchers and he will use Sniper M.107."* Hakkim face is becoming pale, and he started sweating. Major told him to sip some juice and relax for a few seconds.

Colonel and CRAB Chief alerted. So, the terrorist has landed in the huge rally. His rocket launcher, sniper and semi-automatic pistol have traced the target, thousands of buses. CRAB chief called Shoma transport office and asked for the MD. They told the owner Shoma, is a RRS man. He had gone to Delhi with 16 buses and 4000 men. Shoma M.D. was pulled out from the crowd, when he responded his mobile. When he was asked whether all the buses have come to Delhi. He told one bus with UP-AL-4-9021 is held up somewhere because axel was cut off. Blue bus is fully decorated with banners and flags No. UP-AL-4-9021.

Prime Minister Premnath Mawa was floating among the celestial stars. His right-hand Madan Vyas came to Mawa and told him to commence his speech. He said that the crowd is completely hypnotised, and it is the right moment to incite them. Like Royal Emperor, he rose up. The crowd thundered and sonic waves reached miles and miles.

Madan Vyas went before the mike and said, "Shining star of nation, leader of the new world order, the messenger of God, our beloved leader Honourable Prime Minister of India, Shri. Premnath Mawa. Now he will speak. The whole world is watching today to hear his message to the nation. Every part of the earth, they are looking him as the prophet of the century.

*I have one important information to share with you. Today, the Lok Sabha has passed the amendment to elect the President of India directly by you, the people. Lok Sabha has deleted the articles treating the President of a nation as dummy doll all these days. Our party has proved that we can create a superpower than the constitution."*

Pointing out Premnath, "He will lead not only India, but he will also lead the whole world in the coming days. I invite my most worshiped leader, Future President of India, to speak now".

The crowd rose up and roared, making the whole atmosphere blasting with noise. Drums were beaten, bells were rung, sevaks were jumping and flowers were raining from among the crowd. For 10 minutes, he was silently watching, greeting, acknowledging, responding with a broad smile, posing for TV and photos, measuring the euphoria and echo. He raised his hands; the whole crowd suddenly became silent. The crowd was totally noiseless, Fernando turned to the podium. Prime Minister of India, dramatically raising his hands, looking at the vast sky as though praying. He had discarded the bulletproof glass, around him. Colonel was totally nervous. Next twenty to 30 minutes, a hell is going to break, if they fail.

Devil is among this half a million crowd. In what form and with what weapons? If that devil strike here, nation is going to have blood bath. Tomorrow the sun may rise but colonel may not be there to see. This hysterical and madling mob will sure hack the uniformed men and turn them as lifeless forms in ravage. If we fail, we all perish.

**“EITHER I WILL COME BACK AS THE  
GREATEST HERO OF THE EARTH  
OR MAIMED, CHOPPED AND SLAUGHTERED  
AS PIECES OF FLESH AND BONES,  
THROWN IN SOME MARSHY LAND OF INDIA.  
BUT WILL NEVER BE CAUGHT, JAILED  
AND TRIALED BY THOSE ENEMY DOGS.”**

The demon is waiting for its prey past 16 hours, undetected by 40,000 security men. It is two kilo meters away from the entrance gate, crossing the highway. The blue bus is equipped with explosives, sniper rifles, and rocket launcher. If all goes as per his plot and if it blasts, the history will paint the security force of a nation as the most impotent one. World will recognise the greatest terrorist, whom they had never seen. The beautiful bus with all party banners and flags is far of across the marshy land to blow up everything. How that had reached there, no one knows. It is beyond the danger zone, nobody cared.

He watched the movement of Rapid Action Force from his bus. Colonel commanded his men to check but not to enter in any vehicle. He moved to the open space away from the crowd towards Meerut Road. All the other sides are completely protected with armed vehicles and past three days. Barbed wires were used as fence so that no one can come in. Security jeeps are on petrol inside. Meerut Highway is the only opening for three lakhs crowd to move in and come out. Still minimal traffic was opened to vehicles. Rasool saw that the vehicles at Meerut Main Road is being slowly blocked. He is completely away from the danger zone. His instinct did not compromise! Something telling him that Fernando will come face to face. All his miraculous escapes till date are not a major success. Today, he must end his mission and make the whole world shiver. With his binocular, he was following the movement of RAF men.

Brigadier Ameen Habib Rasool, now is an army, a lone solider with his most dangerous mission and weapons. He is close to the target. He was setting his target to hit the stage from the side. Hakkim could have been useful, if he continued. But that bastard betrayed. His body must be rotting in that jungle. His sharpshooter pumped three bullets. Rasool had to move to avert public attention. Or in his usual style he could have walked to his victim and blasted his skull with his guns. Splashing of the blood is a crude pleasure often he enjoyed. The automatic target ranger identified the exact distance and directions. It is already loaded with missile with blast grenade head. Rasool took his binocular and wanted to see, whether Prime Minister has come to the mike as speaker podium is only visible to him. It is a waste to shoot some twenty saffron men who are moving here and there on the stage.

Lookout shall be beyond 2,000 meters as the rocket launcher can hit target exactly within a range of 4300 meters. CRAB chief said that it is difficult to launch missiles sitting on the top of the buses around as more than 100 Reserve Polices are on the roof moving here and there. Secondly, there are hundreds of hurdles, between the stage and the shooter. Orders were passed to 300 men to move to the terminus where buses were parked. After, eight minutes RAF men were showing the number to SCRP forces to identify a blue bus.

*"How can we trace sir, in this junk yard? See the parking, it is all like wild buffalos of Africa. Over 700 buses are parked on the road and all ministers have to cross that area. Some fellows can walk slowly and put a grenade in the pocket of the minister and safely walk. See some drunkard has gone mad and ran his vehicle even in the wheat field which is totally a swamp and tried to climb the big slop there. Yesterday, early morning that bus came on the village road and due to fog gone on wrong track. It claimed on the mount after crossing this marshy land."* He showed his finger to a bus standing two kilo meters far off on the other side of highway. *"To-morrow, we will be again called to bring a crane to lift."*

RAF man looked at the direction. About 2,000 to 2,500 meters beyond highway: Something, his instinct started telling him to recheck his target. His first lesson in his department is, don't give weightage to instinct to ignore anything - act against. He got on the top of a jeep nearby and checked through his binocular. He saw a bus was standing in a slanting condition. Evening sunshine was reflecting on its glass. The attempt to reach the top of the small muddy hill has failed and wheels are struck. Blue colour, well decorated with vinyl boards and banners. No, it is not any drunkard's deed. He jumped up on the top of nearby bus there, look through his binocular and search for the number plate - UP-AL-4-9021. Behind him was the SCRP man. He noted that SCRP Jawan name and number patted his shoulder. *"Excellent clue my friend. You will be rewarded."* He switched on the powerful wireless.

*"Colonel Fernando, Colonel Fernando, attention please, attention please - RAF Force 702 reporting. Are you hearing sir?"*

*"Yes, 702, Colonel here - report"*

*"The bus traced vertical to east of main entrance, horizontal 1,900 meters after crossing the Highway. Correctly, I can say, it is 1,800 to 2,200 meters away from the stage. You see a hillock and the bus slantingly standing, facing the hilltop. I have verified the number -4 - 9021. Roof ventilation door is just opened, sir. Due to sun rays, we are not able see any movements. Sir, some movement inside the bus!"*

Major Rampal continued his investigation. *"Who were with you Hakkim at your village?"*

*"My mother and she is also sick. I talked to my uncle at Musheerabad, and he said that she is requiring medical aid and money. I asked Rasool some money to help her. He said after finishing all his work, while returning he will give me the money."*

*“Did he tell how long he is planning to pay before returning? Is he not having money?”*

*“No sahib, he is having two lakh Indian currency and 2.5 lakhs American dollar in his bag. I wanted at least Rs. 5,000 for my mother’s treatment. The Peshawar leader promised me, agreed provide Rs.3,000 every month to my mother. After one payment, no money was paid – my uncle told me. They cheated me, they cheated my mother, and she is dying, dying, dying”.*

Major silently saw his reaction. *“Hakkim, I will ask my friend to pay some money to your mother, sure, mother is always mother, whatever brutal her son is, am I correct Hakkim?”*

Hakkim lifted his head and wiped out his tears. *“Yes Sab, punish me and hang me for all my crimes, Save my mother. In fact, she does not know that I am in India. She will scold me as wild pig and brutal wolf as she used to spit about my dad”.*

*“But how Rasool got all these arms and where he kept them, how he transported that across the border?”*

*“No sir, these arms, he purchased in India from some Whiteman.* Hakkim narrated the whole episode after they left Hyderabad till, they came to Meerut. Hakkim was tired and still blood is oozing from his right shoulder and hip joints. His voice was feeble, and his eyes were closing.

*“Hakkim, you need rest, can you answer me two important questions? Doctor, can you give him some injection or some drips, to keep him alert to answer.”* Doctor injected two vials of vitamins directly in his glucose bottle. After two minutes, again the young man became a little better. Doctor explained that this man is surviving because of his life at mountains and rough terrains. Any other city breed would have gone dead, in two hours after being shot. *“How he delivered the Improved Explosive Devises to the Afghan at Delhi Airport?”*

It is 4.40 p.m. Suddenly 702 cried, *“sir, some object is moving in the rear side, sir.”* Colonel was shocked when his blue tooth received the information. 2,000 meters away Prime Minister is on the rostrum, the Highway. Stage is set 900 meters from Highway almost 2,900 meters away the rocket launcher is installed. Rostrum is more exposed to targeted attack. Crowd turned silent.

He mounted on the SCRP van and with the Binocular and asked for the direction. *“Turn towards the entrance Arch and three large flags on the right side. From there to me it is 1,900 metres. You can see the field and a mount beyond the marshy land, can you see a bus?”*

*“Anybody is there?* Colonel asked the RAF 702. Colonel was rushing in his vehicle to the Highway from the other entrance where much less human movement is. Hundred troops have taken position and another fifty were advancing rapidly. RAF sharp shooters crossed the road. Shooters reached the firing range of 1,000 meters amidst the groves. SCRP men were

instructed not to move beyond the road, as it will cause collateral damage without wireless communications.

*No sir, the SCRP told me that this bus is lying down from last night and nobody is able to go because of the marshy land surrounding. I am seeing some movement, but not sure?"* The bus is tilted exactly in 30 degree and its roof window is open in the rear side. A small metal tube is protruding. The nozzle head was slowly moving. Colonel is almost 900 metres with his M.107 sharpshooter.

Hakkim raised his head slowly and told what they did with the poor garbage worker and planted ammunitions and suicide bombers coat. *"Sir, on completion, Rasool phoned and asked his contacts to send the other man from Arab airport."*

*"You were using the car?"*

*"Yes sab, we stole it in a workshop, number plate was changed."* Hakkim face was becoming pale due to strain voice is silencing.

*"Hakkim, Hakkim, one last question? Don't bother, Rasool will be arrested or shot in a few minutes. But why he shot you?"* Tears were flowing from the eyes, a few seconds of silence. He seems to have been relaxed. The sedatives also slightly induced him to speak, without any self-consciousness.

Major was in a tension. Anyone now linked to Rasool is still there? What would happen if Hakkim is dead? His admission is coming voluntarily because of the breach of relation with his chief and hatredness. Hakkims evidence and information is explosive. One of his officers who is sitting on the side of the computer was recording and wherever Major wants to communicate and to gather further information. He was posting mails to various parts of India: Hyderabad: Check, how much Indian currency Mr. Rahamad had drawn from bank or took out from home on the day of his death? How many thousands of dollars in his custody, at home? Hold all the connected local crooks in custody till we interrogate. I am posting one photo. Ask, Rahamad's driver to confirm, whether this is the man whom he saw at Railway Station. Let him be in your cabin, for us to question.

HYDRABAD: Check all the mobile communication with Rahamad and others from the 20 days before.

INDORE: Check: Rain Drop hotels, front views by scanning and entry two French/foreign nationals list on 17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> of this month. Track the movements in the hotel and report. Please check these two men in the photo and report. Engagement of heavy vehicles to transport to Meerut Road in 7 days. Missing driver, photo and name.

Delhi: Check: take out the coloured scanned copies of AT 4 rocket launchers, M 3 Carl cruster, M.107 sniper and their description, range and features.

Meerut: Check: Reported Ambassador car loss from the garages in 10 days.

Delhi: Check: Blood sample taken at Hyderabad outside under the tree and blood sample taken in the counter attacks. And samples of blood found in the fingernails of the Airport contact labour.

Major added: Check at Meerut, the ID of the murdered Driver and visitors records or CCTV at the Bus owner office.

CRAB intelligence acts independently once the particular task comes before them.

*“Sir, while commencing from Pak border Rasool told ‘Either he will come back as the greatest hero of the earth or slaughtered pieces of flesh and bones, thrown in some marsh of India, but will not be caught, jailed and trailed by these dogs.’ We entered India near Kutch border, moved to seacoast again. We came to Kandla Port area in a small boat. He found that carrying an explosive coat, weapons, which he brought from Karachi is more dangerous, if he is caught. So, went to a parcel service at Kandla, sent it to Meerut address, and took the bill. We were caught and taken for investigation. Rasool was bold and careless. Before entering the police station, the Inspector in our jeep received a wireless message. Our handcuffs were removed, and we were released. When I asked Rasool, he gave a terrifying look. From Kandla, we moved to a place called Bhopal. Later on, reaching Meerut, he collected the dress material parcel directly from the logistic service centre. We again went to Jaipur, and I found that Rasool was having lakhs and lakhs of rupees and dollars, drinking lot of brandy and whisky with foreigners, killing even Muslims, just because they refused to agree with his ideas.”*

*“Someone in Delhi while talking to me told that Kashmir is ruled by Muslim Chief Minister only. When I told Rasool, he slapped me. I was told that it is Hindus who are ruling, and millions of Muslims are dying. When I was talking to a Kashmiri at airport taxi stand, he said that some Sheik Abdulla, his son Farooq Abdulla and now his son Omar Abdulla were ruling the state all sixty years. Now, a Muslim lady. I was asked to fight against the brutal Hindu leaders of the state. But I found a young Muslim was the Chief Minister. Another Muslim lady was the next CM!”*

*“In Hyderabad, I heard the Muslim leader saying that they are enjoying better freedom and life in that state than Pakistan. I found their lifestyle and their huge bungalow, cars and dresses. I realised that I was misled. I was made a fool. But I know that I am with a Vampire. It is drinking the blood of our own people. When I saw him murdering the poor driver Munim Bai at Meerut, I felt that I will be shot any time. His poor family was waiting for him, and his son wanted some money to pay school fees. I one or two times told Rasool that I want to go home as my mother is serious. He placed the gun at my forehead and told he will shoot. I needed money, I needed freedom and I do not want to kill Muslims. I was told to drive the vehicle from Meerut. His purse was kept in the dashboard. I lifted and started driving the vehicle.” Hakkim closed his eyes. What is waiting for him, he knows? A death that will relieve*

him of all tortures. His friends may praise him that third generation of Surathuaisin Ali has sacrifice his life fighting against the Indian Army in Delhi. No one will know that he was cheated, brain washed and facing death because his own terrorist partner shot him mercilessly. His main grievance, he is going to die without seeing his bed-ridden mother. He has no fear for death. Major ordered that he shall be kept under drug. He is one of the major terror cadre, which RAF searching.

Rampal called the Commissioner and told him that he shall keep this capture, a secret as he has another associate, who may escape if he gets a clue. Commissioner did not say anything. He had already passed the news about the trapped man-eater to Delhi IG. He will get medal for his revelation.

No more information from Hakkim is of any use now. Major contacted Colonel. Colonel simply said, "*Rush here, we have traced him.*"

Madan Vyas, Secretary NPP was proudly looking at the charisma and glory of his leader standing behind. Here is a hot wave in the cold winter, it will set fire to entire nation, if decided. Prime Minister Premnath Mawa raising his hands, looking at the sky started the prayer in a thunderous voice, "***Namaste Sadha Vatsala Mathrubhoomi.***"

The whole crowd started chanting along with him. Again, the crowd sat silently. PM turned and there was a huge photo of Poojya Guruji appearing in a 3D screen. Throwing flower from the basket, PM went to the screen and bent down to touch his feet. Rasool looked through his binocular, the rostrum was empty. P.M. was not seen.

PM came to the mike, pointing out the sky, he said, "*My beloved friends, Time has come, time has come to fulfil the dreams of our Poojya Guruji. The celestial stars are now telling us, your nation is going to have golden era after long spell of misrules of a dynasty. We were liberated from the British Empire but became slave of a Kashmiri, descendent of Parsi, ultimately Italian immigrant. They were Indians, but not pure nationals in the right perception.*"

His words carried all venom and anger. Looking around, "*Unfortunately we had few Indian prime Ministers too as fill in the blanks. But even in 5<sup>th</sup> standard question paper there was not one question about Sri.Lalbhadr, Narasimhagaru or V.P. Singh or a greatest statesman Shri Atalji or others*" The crowd was howling, roaring with laughter and rejoicing over the smileys.

*"God thought something wrong. So mystically guided the People to return the nation to Indian born."* The whole crowd was laughing at the satire. *"Now we assure you hundred percent safe rules of our land by Bharath blood. The 'evil dynasty' of the mixed race will be removed from the future political history of India. They were running the government. They said many lies and people believed. What was happening here! All these days, the terrorists were moving like tourists everywhere. Terrorists were using this land as their weapon testing ground".*

*"In fact, we were strong, our military might in 1965 Pak war made the enemy to surrender. We once removed the name of East Pakistan and renamed it Bangladesh. Once more, we reached Lahore and our army surrounded the city. In Kargil war, we were victorious. We have a mighty force. Our army is the third largest military armed forces with 23,25,000 soldiers and other personnel in the pay roll. Huge money we spend next to USA, China and Saudi Arabia, somewhere about 86 billion dollars. Yet, we hear the gunshots in borders, intrusions in Kashmir to Kanyakumari. Our Army is bold, but we were not ruled by any brave P.M. This nation was not led by lion but by sheep. Now, Army will be braver as your PM is bold as a lion."* The whole crowd roared to the sky.

*"My dear friends the terrorist will finds this land, in future, as their burial ground. We have decided to give space to them only for burial and not to live. I am going to grand one burial stone for each terrorist, shot dead in future. We have to carve the date, he was shot."* The whole crowd laughed.

*"You saw the Delhi Airport operation a few days back. We sent a message to everyone who try to put his or her feet beyond the borders. India is not your playground to throw bombs and run. We will wipe out everyone mercilessly."* SCRP chief handed over a note to Madan Vyas. After shocked expression, determined Vyas carried the chit to his master.

After reading PM raised his head and told the crowd, *"I told you, two seconds back, that this land will turn to be the burial ground of terrorists. One hour back, our police commissioner has shot one Pakistani terrorist at Meerut. Terrorist is fighting for his life in our hospital. You know where he is supposed to be in this hour? In this mass rally, to be in this ground, with powerful arms and grenades. Aiming to shoot me down, with his long-range rifle."* The crowd reacted, "Shoot him down before our eyes."

*Now, he admitted this in deathbed. Even if he still survives after the bullets that have made holes in, death is assured to him by ropes.*" Crowd greeted with a thunder. P.M. in front, seems to be an avatar with Trishul. How brave this man killing terrorist after terrorist?

Suddenly he raised his voice and shouted, *"We will annihilate all the terrorists one by one. We will use all our forces to weed out all these anti-national elements. Premanth Mawa, will turn the pages of history and build a powerful security all over the sub-continent. Terrorising the terrorist will be the new Indian message to world."*

The madding crowd turned frenzy rejoicing over the death of the terror elements. *"But will you be with Premnath Mawa for the future missions, for the political moves, changes we bring in parliament, tell me?"*

The whole crowd roared in one voice "Yeah, yeah we will"

*"Will you go to every corner of India to tell the people to throw the MPs out of their constituency, if they refuse to support a presidential form of government? Will you do that?"*

The crowd voiced, "Yes, we will"

*"We need our legislative power more to make the country powerful. We need our executive powers with wider authority to implement all our plans. Forty-three countries, 43 countries in the world are having a Presidential form of government. From USA to small state Maldives. I cannot tap the opposition parties' doors every night and ask them, terror groups are landing- can I send my RAF?"*

*"I cannot wait for some non-entity opposition to extent permission to implement a welfare scheme to my people. I demand the liberty to rule. Our nation cannot wait last in queue as 135 or 138, telling you all, we will overcome, we will come up, and we are growing, after sixty-six years. We are here to protect you from these foreign devils. Premnath Mawa alone can do this - is it not? Your government has planned to change the obsolete constitution. Otherwise, we will not move forward. We are an army with a mission. We are the nation's hopes. We are your unseen glorious future. Millions of dollars lying in the foreign land will come back. Nation will be richer than USA and other countries. Our biggest corporates have assured us that they will fill our coffer with trillion dollars.*

*So, when we repeal the old laws, we will transform judicial system that are coming in our onward march. The role of dynasty ended and ended forever. The glorious imaginations of the comrades of red flag to rule the nations have slowly drenched in rain and dried in sun and finally they now see saffron flag in their citadel. We have brought a historic change; we are giving the eternal liberty for the people to elect their president directly". There was huge roar and clap.*

*"A change in the constitution is done in Lok Sabha, a victory over the parliamentary system, a walkover, over the copse of majoritism. The marshy pastes as political liberalism will be curbed, as the left liberals are stalling our projects and big corporates are incurring huge loss. Time is marked to erase them."*

Rasool got up from his rear seat and took the binocular to check the Rostrum. Prime Minister is addressing the gathering. He turned to see the crowd for a second. Suddenly, he was shocked to see the army men in five hundred meters and Colonel Fernando was aiming his sniper rifle. Damn bastards, how they were able to come so close? Something hit the glass windows in front of him. All were shattered and the whole row of window glass split into pieces in a second. He could see that more than hundred bullets are shaking the bus and even trying to tilt the rocket launcher. His hands automatically went to his holster to pick the gun. But he knows that it is no meaning to shoot one bullet as the advancing troop consists of 100 to 120 - armed group. His hand was holding a hand grenade. He swung back and tried to hold the Rocket launcher.

The Algerian - Arab lady delivered the child due to her love or hate with French paramour. He learnt the art of killing amidst the Algerian terrains. Demonstrated power and fearlessness at the street of Paris, took refuge to Libyan army, and turned to be the commander the army of Islamic liberator by becoming their Brigadier at Hindukush. This most dreaded terrorist Rasool after years of 22 wars and shoot out is today being honoured by the spray of bullets. It was tearing him all over the body. Bus started sliding on one side. "Do it and die, do it and don't die," he is prattling. His steel like body is drilled with hundreds of bullets. Blood is oozing out of every pore.

Brigadier. Ameen Habib Rasool, is enjoying drilling by the bullets. Never has he known what fear is. He continued his last operation, pulled the trigger and the missile was released. India will remember him ever as he is the only one terrorist who waged war against 40,000 armed men and shot the Prime Minister of India over a wheat field. He is another hero in his training camp. His name will be the latest lesson along with Abu-Nodal to Bin-laden and hundreds of terrorists. Hundreds of AK-47 will be fired on the sky in the remote mountains of Hindu Kush, Karakorum and Afghan deserts. "Ameen, *Habib Rasool Amar Rahe, Long Live*," those boys will shout. So many writers will turn his life as a fiction or movie. Seventeen years, he was expecting this, in France, in Algeria, in Libya, in Iran, in Syria, in Afghanistan, in Pakistan. But it came at last, it came in India. He was thrown out of bus by the force of bullets, and he fell on the sand. Evening sky turned blank. He did not feel the rays of sun nor pain of the fall. He is hearing the 21 Gun salute and all those boys are renting the air "*To Ameer Rasool, our greatest hero*". He did not see anyone nor able to hear anyone nearby. Flames! Gun salutes!

Suddenly, the attention of the leaders and three lakh crowd was diverted, as there was non-stop firing and flow of bullets from the entrance of the convention. As firing and blasting sound renting the whole air. SCRP Chief took his walk talky. He was informed to cover the Prime Minister as some terrorist has entered the camp. Z security of the PM literally lifted PM and ran out of the podium. They cared no protocol or nor his public image. They normally wind up the VIP as a baggage and shift him in a hurricane speed to an utmost safe location. He was moved out of the podium in six seconds.

RAF is continuously shooting him down across the Meerut Highway. Suddenly a whistling jet made a shrill sound and crossed the meeting venue on the west. Many ducked their heads as something was swishing over. Huge blast and flame sent a wave of horror. The whole crowd started running to the gates. A huge fire ball came over the sky. All the three helicopters went to pieces and their sheets were flown in the air. Again, it must be SCRPs, or RAF men must have fallen as victim as protection force at helipad. Colonel greatly depressed again. How many brave men he has to lose like this? Helipad is built up a little high and helicopter is also twenty feet high. If the missile travelled another four feet high, it would have crossed the helicopters and would have landed in wheat fields. The missile lost its target as the bus slide left and rocket launcher nozzle tilted to sky. The missile flew 20 feet above and 100 feet away from the stage.

Colonel was the first to go near the bus. While coming around the bus, he found a body of tall well-built fair man thrown four feet away from the bus. More than 30 bullets had hit him and made him shapeless. His left hand was still holding a hand grenade. But he could not take it to his teeth to remove the pin. Every piece of his muscle was torn by bullet. Looked inside, no one was there. The rocket launcher has slipped down amidst the seats. CRAB Chief received the message for Colonel Fernando. *“Events management - Operators terminated”* Amidst the anarchy and chaos, the SCRP director moved three armed trucks full of reserve police and two behind the convoy of the Prime Minister, who was shaken by the dangerous missile attack. None of his party leaders were allowed to go near him.

Actual designing of M Carl Gun star rocket launcher is so precise, that it will mark exact target and distance once set automatically. But the target distorted by the shaking of the bus and rain of bullet hitting the rocket launcher. More than that, shooting the left side tires changed its direction and distance. CRAB chief was really stunned by the flash of microsecond application of brain and battle command by his colonel by shooting the tiers of the bus and tilting the whole, to change the direction of the missile to an empty field. Two-second flash would have sent the missiles 2,000 meters away from helipad to a bare land beyond security zone. Half a second sharp shooting tilted the vehicle, hit the launcher did blast the helipad instead of the leaders and large decorated stage.

Ten metres from the vehicle, colonel walked and slipped down. He was thinking of the men in helipad. Captain Rampal has taken charge of that area already. He saw his men are taking photos, putting cordon around the vehicle. Four to five RAF men stood on his side to guard him. Colonel turned and watched the rally which has turned into a madding crowd. People were fleeing from the scene. Helicopters are still burning, and the smoke is seen hundred feet high. No one was paying any attention to the announcements of SCRP director.

*SCRP director check-up. “Congrats, you guys are marvellous. Go for some rest. Your real task starts soon. To-day, whatever has happened is ending chapter of the first part. Second part will commence soon, how many days or months I do not know. You call me to-morrow. OK.”*

Colonel's mobile rang. He was irritated and handed over to the lieutenant nearby. He took the phone, *“sir, this is for you.”*

*“Shit, reply to them, I do not want to answer any bloody crank.”* A giggling sound was heard from the mobile.

He laughed and mockingly said, *“Sir, some very important person wants to talk only to you, Sir please.”*

He raised his head and looked at the Lieutenant, why the hell this idiot is smiling. He removed the wet sand on his shirt and took the mobile.

"Hi, Hero, why you are lying down. Darling, are you O.K?" Suddenly all his nerves tickled with a spirit. He looked around.

Where is she!

Ooooooo0

CHAPTER 25

ANGEL AMIDST THE MARSH

**"AND WITH A COURAGE NEVER TO SUBMIT NOR TO YIELD,  
HERO UNCONQUERABLE ULTIMATELY ROSE FROM THE BED OF THE MARSHES"**

He is yet to find Mayuri's were about. "How do you know, I am here?"

"I knocked one binocular of your Personal bodyguard, that golden pumpkin nice-looking guy and he showed me your location."

"Stupid, if any charming lady is seen, he will pour out heroic tales and disgrace all my two years training given to that idiot to shut their ass in such dangerous times"

"Why you are jealous about that pumpkin guy? What training, you give to your cadets? To lead a bloody hermit life like you, even after 30s?" She heard him laughing.

"Anyway Thanks," she repeated

"What for?

"You called me charming, most beautiful: Darling, are you hurt, why you are lying down?" A sense of anxiety is traced.

"Bloody, exhausted and drained, still pulse is beating on my forehead."

"Yes darling, can I give you my energy tab like this?" She showered kisses in the mobile.

Colonel got up and looked around, searching everywhere. She is casually crossing the knee-deep marsh and moving towards him. Her jeans are turning dirt with clay and soil.

His lieutenant loudly told the other guard "You know technology is so advanced, energy bullets are sent through mobiles by lovers?"

"Dirty Beggar", colonel threw a handful of mud on his friend. He found his cupid is crossing the marsh and none of the RAF men stopped her.

RAF knows the rule, that beautiful angel is licensed to break their cordon.

Ooooooo0

*We are yet to cross the storm.....*